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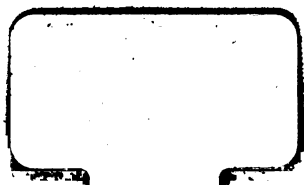
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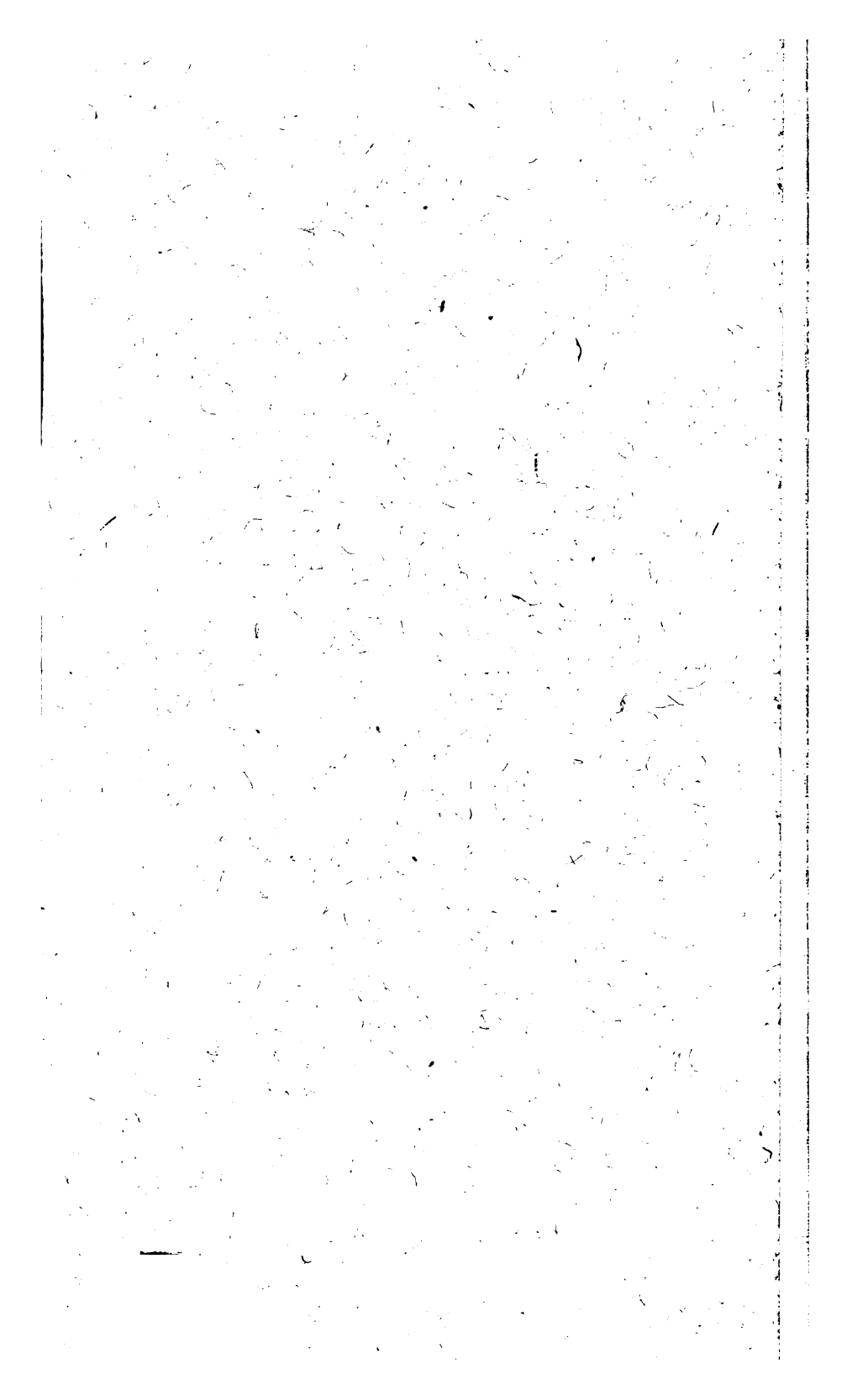
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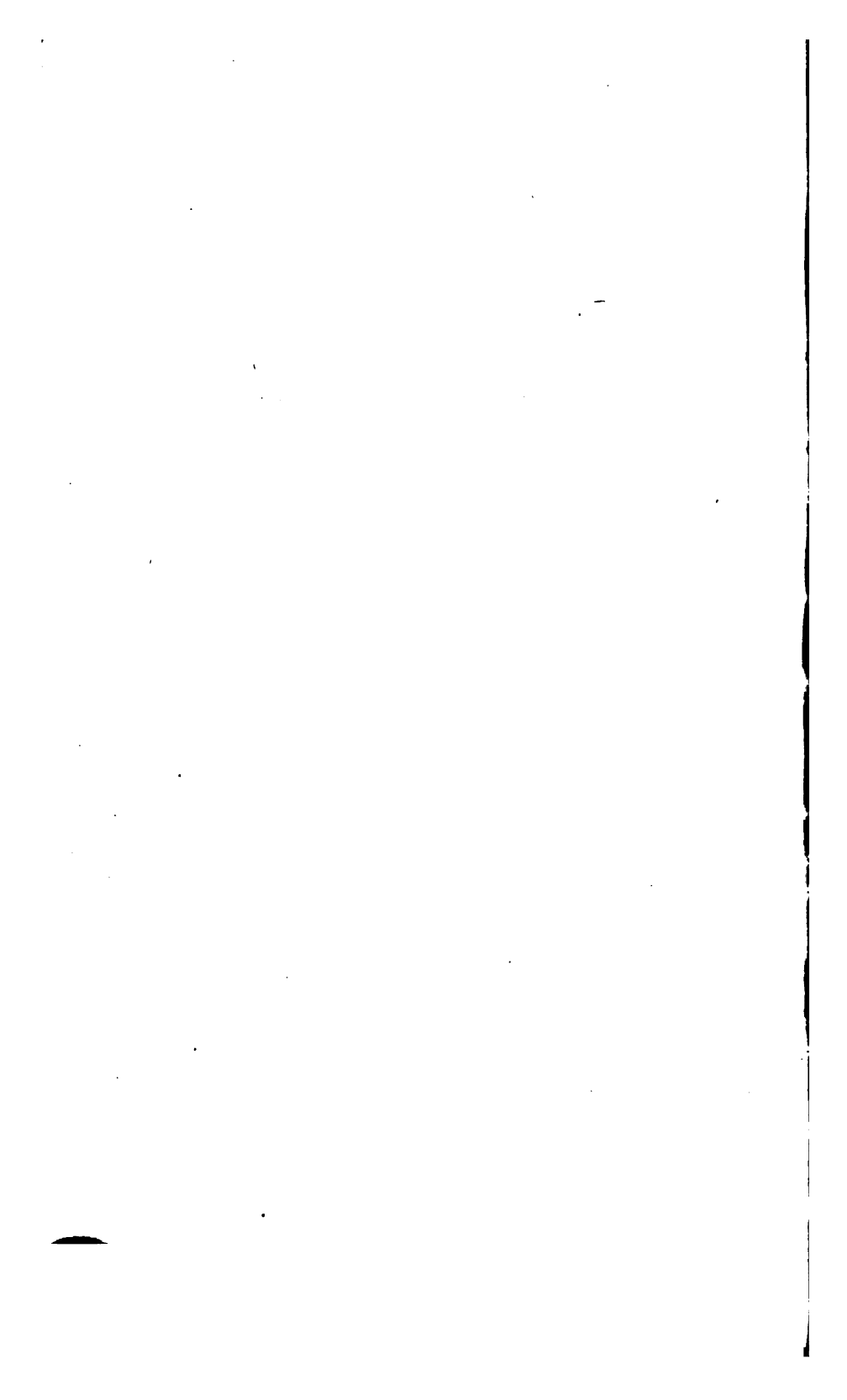
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HERCULES AND THE CENTAUR NESSUS.

Frontispiece to Vol 40.

Published Sept. 30th 1811. by J. Whible, 18. Warwick Square, London.

Twentieth of the Improved Edition
THE
Sporting Magazine
 OR
MONTHLY CALENDAR,
 OF THE
TRANSACTIONS OF
THE TURF, THE CHASE,
And every other Diversion
 Interesting to the
Man of Pleasure Enterprise & Spirit
VOL. 40.



Fox-Hound

London
 Printed for J. White, 18, Warwick Square.
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WOODCOCKS.

Published April 30 1845. by J. Widdowson, Warwick Square, London.

THE SPORTING MAGAZINE.

VOL. XL.

APRIL, 1812.

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CONTENTS.

Woodcocks	Page 1	Metropolitan Grievances	92
Itaces appointed in 1812	1	Account of the new Play called "The Sons of Erin"	98
Bettings at Tattersall's	2	Law Cases of Sporting Interest	30
Disputes between Gentlemen on Points of Honour, &c.	2	Hare killed by a Weasel	33
The Praise of Drunkenness	3	FEAST OF WIT	34
Irish Fox-Chase	6	SPORTING INTELLIGENCE	36
Burton-Hunt Races	7	T Correspondents	44
Lottery Dreams	8	POETRY.	
General Court Martial at Chelsea	9	Reply to the Toper's Apology ..	45
Crispin's Complaint	13	Dermot O'Dent	45
Winners of Royal Purses of 100g. each, in 1811	14	Lines on Lord Delaware's Cottage at Lymington	46
Winners of Gold Cups in 1811	15	Epilogue to the new Comedy of "The Sons of Erin"	
Account of the Natives of Botany Bay	15	The Cockney Sportaman	47
Sporting Gleanings	17	Anacreontic	48
Pheasant Stealing	19	Broadbrim and the Wag	48
Laws of the Bottle in Iceland	19	Epigrams	48
Icelandic Horses	20	RACING CALENDAR	1
Defrauding Horses of their Food	23		

Embellished with,

I. WOODCOCKS, engraved by Scott, from a Painting by Barenger.

II. HARE killed by a WEASEL, an Etching by Hawitt.

WOODCOCKS.

Painted by Barenger, and engraved by Scott, in his best manner.

THE natural history of this bird is so well known, that it is needless for us here to give a description of it.—All know that it is a bird of passage, and that it appears in this country about Michaelmas, and leaves it in March. Although not cognizable to the Game Laws, they are birds which afford the sportsmen as much, or perhaps more pleasure, than any that are objects of their immediate protection. By a late Act, notwithstanding woodcocks are not game, yet, carrying a gun to

kill them without a license, subjects the person shooting to the penalties of an uncertificated sportsman.

RACES APPOINTED IN 1812.

CHESTER	May 4
Goodwood	4
Epsom	13
Guildford	19
Manchester	20
Maddington	20
York Spring Meeting	25
Ascot Heath	26
Bibury	June 9
Newton	10
Tenbury	10
Bath	23
Newmarket	July 13

A
Irvine

Irvine	July 22	15 to 1 agst Master Richard.
Knutsford	28	16 to 1 agst Plowboy.
Northampton	Sept. 9	16 to 1 agst Marciana.
Leicester	16	
Newmarket	28	

BETTINGS.

STATE of the Bettings at Tattersall's, April 24.

DERBY.

- 9 to 2 agst Manuella.
- 5 to 1 agst Octavius.
- 6 to 1 agst Comus.
- 7 to 1 agst Whitburn.
- 8 to 1 agst Lord Lowther's gelding.
- 10 to 1 agst Lord Egremont's Amazon colt.

OAKS.

- 3 to 1 agst Duke of Rutland's filly.
- 7 to 2 agst Manuella.
- 8 to 1 agst Catherine filly.
- 9 to 1 agst Lady Sophia.
- 12 to 1 agst Mr. Lake's Saltram filly.
- 10 to 1 agst Manuella winning the Derby and Oaks.

200GS. STAKES, NEWMARKET.

- 6 to 4 agst Sorcery.
- 3 to 1 agst General Gower.
- 4 to 1 agst Truffle.
- 4 to 1 agst Soothsayer.
- 7 to 1 agst Bethlem Gaber.
- 10 to 1 agst Trophonius.

ST. LEGER.

- 11 to 1 agst Manuella.
- 12 to 1 agst Whitburn.
- 12 to 1 agst Mr. Beckwith's colt.
- 15 to 1 agst Lord Strathmore's colt.
- 15 to 1 agst Duke of Leeds's Strippling colt.

DISPUTES

BETWEEN GENTLEMEN,

On Points of Honour, &c. &c.

COLONEL BEAUFOY *versus* LIEUTENANT SCOTT.

IT will be perceived, by a reference to page 9 of this Magazine, that a general Court Martial hath been held at the instance of Colonel Beaufoy, commanding the first Royal Tower Hamlets Militia, against Lieutenant Scott, at present serving in that regiment, for alleged disobedience of orders.—As the text and letter of the allegations and defence are contained in this number, we shall merely offer a few comments upon the nature and tendency of this proceeding.

Of all the charges that we have ever perused, as exhibited by one member of the British army against another, we have never seen any that struck us altogether as so light, contemptible, and frivolous in character, as these! We have read many charges that have involved a feature more deeply malicious, it is true, but none that have been so completely puerile, and utterly unworthy of the serious attention of any honourable body of men as these. The very circumstance of wishing to billet him on a wretched bovel at Hackney, kept by a poor widow with children, when such Taverns as the Mermaid, Dolphin, and Nag's Head, remained vacant, or unoccupied by any Officer, is, in itself, a pretty clear proof by what sort of spirit the military superiors of Lieutenant Scott were actuated,

actuated, so far as regarded his personal accommodation and felicity.

After looking over the minutes of evidence upon this paltry prosecution, we were eager to know what could possibly be the result; and our heart was gladdened to discover that the impression which such a tissue of littleness had made upon this honourable Court, was in perfect unison with our own ideas of rectitude: they adjudged that the prisoner should be only *privately* admonished by the Colonel of his regiment: but when the whole of the proceedings were laid before his Royal Highness the Prince Regent, for his approval and confirmation, he saw through the whole affair so clearly, and acted upon that conviction so justly, that he immediately commanded that the very circumstance of the *admonition should be remitted*; which is tantamount to the most honourable triumph for Lieutenant Scott, to whose moderation and firmness every subaltern in the army should hold himself indebted, as the power in commanding officers to enforce obedience to orders that are in their nature frivolous or vexatious, is now done away for ever in the British Army.

So many cases of this teasing tendency, have been promulgated within the last few years in the military reports, that we are truly happy they have now received their judicial *coup de grace* for ever, from that source from whence all honour flows: as the condition of any officer would be miserable indeed, if it were in the power of every local commander,

"Dress'd in a little brief authority,"

To issue such orders as may comprehend so much of folly in their

spirit, that to obey them were to be debased in your own esteem; and not to obey them might render you liable to all the inconveniences and penalties of a Court Martial.—Oh! it is eminently consolatory to a generous mind to know how powerfully and efficaciously this just decree of the Prince Regent will operate to check those envious and malicious emotions, which but too frequently rage in the bosoms of small-hearted men in office, when they have superior beings to deal with, who have been subjected to their controul by accident or fortune. W.

THE PRAISE OF DRUNKENNESS.

WE have extracted the following Chapters from a Work lately published, entitled, "*Ebrietas Encomium*;" or, the Praise of Drunkenness: wherein is authentically, and most evidently proved, the necessity of frequently getting drunk; and, that the practice is most ancient, primitive, and Catholic. By Boniface Oinophilus, de Monte Fiascone, A. B. C."

CHAP. III.—THAT IT IS GOOD FOR ONE'S HEALTH TO GET DRUNK SOMETIMES.

Although mirth and joy be absolutely necessary to health; yet it must be allowed that there are a great many pleasures very injurious and prejudicial to it; and we should act with precaution in using those we make choice of. But this precaution is not necessary in those we seek in the sweet juice of the grape. So far is drunkenness from prejudicing our health, that, on the contrary, it highly preserves it. This is the sentiment of the most able physicians. These worthy gentlemen

gentlemen are arbiters of life and death. They have over us, *jus vitæ et necis*. We must therefore believe them. *Ergo*, let us heartily carouse. Every one knows that Hippocrates, the prince of physicians, prescribes getting drunk once a month, as a thing very necessary to the conservation of health; for, according to him, in the words of a certain French lady—

"When from the bottle, flush'd with wine,
we rise,

The brisk effluvia brighten in our eyes;
This sweet and useful warmth still makes
us think,

That cups of potable rich gold we drink,
Which baffles time, and triumphs over
years,

Drives away grief, and sad perplexing
cares;

Does all, and yet in fables sweet disguise,
O dire mishap! its only essence lies."

Avicenna and Rasis, most excellent physicians of Arabia, say, that it is a thing very salutary and wholesome to get drunk sometimes.

Monsieur Hofman confirms what has been just now said in relation to Avicenna, and adds thereto the testimony of another physician.—

"Avicenna," says he, "absolutely approves getting drunk once or twice every month, and alledges for it physical reasons."—Dioscorides says, "That drunkenness is not always hurtful, but that very often it is necessary for the conservation of health."—Homer says, "That Nestor, who lived so long, tossed off huge bocals of wine*."

Monsieur Hofman believes also, that wine is an excellent preservative against distempers, and of an admirable use in their cure. In like manner, several divines believe,

that there is no manner of harm in getting drunk, when it is done for health's sake, and not for pleasure. In this class one may reckon Pere Taverne, a Jesuit. These are his words: "Drunkenness," says he, "is a mortal sin, if one falls into it for pleasure only; but if one gets drunk for any honest end, as for example, by direction of one's physician in order to recover health, there is no manner of harm in it at all."

But, however, not to digress too much from our subject, to preserve their health the Africans drink a great deal of wine; and this they do to help the digestion of the vast quantity of fruits they eat.

Montaigne tells us, that he heard Silvius, an excellent physician of Paris, say, "That to keep up the powers of the stomach, that they faint not, it would be very proper to rouse them up once a month by this wholesome excess. And if we believe Regnier, a young physician does not see so far as an old drunkard."

We also say with the French poet Boileau—

If Bourdaloue,† somewhat severe,
Warns us to dread voluptuous sweets,
Good honest father Escobar,†
To fuddle for one's health permits.

And, by the bye, if the number of physicians, who used to get drunk, proves any thing, I could insert a good round catalogue, amongst whom I do not find any English doctors, for they are the most abstemious persons in the world; however, being unwilling to trouble my gentle reader with so long a bead-roll, I shall instance

* Bocal, an Italian word, and signifies a pot or jug holding about three pints.

† The names of two Jesuits, the former a famous preacher, and the other as famous a casuist.

only two very illustrious toppers of the faculty. The first is no less a man than the great Paracelsus, who used to get drunk very often; and the other is the famous master Dr. Francis Rabelais, who took a singular pleasure to moisten his clay; or to make use of one of his own expressions, *Humer le piot*.

I could, after these, mention Patin, who tells us, That when he gave his public entertainment for his *decanat*, or deanship, at which thirty-six of his colleagues assisted, he never saw in all his life so much toping. From all which, however, one may very reasonably infer, that so many able persons would never have drunk so much, had they not thought it was no ways prejudicial to their health.

To conclude, let any one allege this verse as a maxim, that

It does no harm to take a glass or two,
But in great numbers mighty ills accrue.

And I shall do myself the honour to answer him with another verse, that sometimes

The only health to people hale and sound
Is to have many a tippling health go round.

And that this is true, witness the great Hippocrates, who says—

That what to health conduceth best,
Is fuddling once a month at least.

CHAP. IV.—THAT OLD PEOPLE OUGHT TO GET DRUNK SOMETIMES.

Wine taken with some excess is excellent for old people.

When shaken by the powerful force of age,

The body languid grows, and ev'ry joint
Its proper juice exhal'd, all feeble droops.

And is not the reason plain? because it moistens their dry temperament, and nourishes their radi-

cal moisture. Hence came the proverb, which says, "That wine is the milk of old men." Tirellus, in his history, declares the same thing, when he says, "That wine is the nutriment of natural heat." Conformably to this truth that old man acted, of whom Seneca makes mention, who, being pressed to drink wine cooled in snow, said, "That his age made him cold enough, and that he did not desire to be more cold than he was."—Than which, certainly no answer could be more just and true.

Besides, the infirmities of an advanced age require some consolation and diversion. Let us see what Montaigne says, who was not much given to tippling; for he plainly says, that his gout and complexion were greater enemies to drunkenness than his discourse. His words are these—"The inconveniences attending old age, which stand in need of some support and refreshment, might with reason produce in me a desire of this faculty, since it is as it were the last pleasure that the course of years steals from us. The natural heat, say the boon companions, begins first at the feet, this is the case of infancy; thence it ascends to the middle region, where it continues a long while, and there produces in my mind the only true pleasures of the corporal life; at last exhaling itself like a vapour, it moves upwards, till it comes to the throat, and there it makes its last little stay."

Athenæus, after Theophrastus, says, That wine drives away those irksome inquietudes to which old people are unhappily subject. And to conclude, the divine Plato assures us, that "Wine is a medicine as well for the body as the mind, the dryness of old people have

have great occasion for this kind of moistening, and their severe genius of the brisk gaiety inspired by wine, without which they would not be able to perform their part in the concert, and consequently would be no longer useful members in the commonwealth, which is no other ways supported and preserved than by harmony."

CHAP. VII.—THAT WINE ACQUIRES FRIENDS, AND RECONCILES ENEMIES.

Friendship is a good so precious and valuable, and at the same time so very rare, that one cannot take too much care in order to procure it. The most efficacious means to do this is feasting. It is by eating and drinking together that conversation becomes more easy and familiar; and, to use the words of *Monsieur de la Mothe le vayer*, "We hold, that table communion unites people's very souls, and causes the strictest friendships."—And, in reality, can any thing be more agreeable and engaging, than to take a friendly bottle in pleasant and delightful company?

And therefore Cleomedes had great reason to say, "Take away the pleasures of the table, where we open ourselves so agreeably to each other, and you rob us of the sweetest cordial of human life." This was also the sentiment of Cicero, in his *Book of Old Age*; of Aristotle, in his *Ethics*; and Plutarch, in his *Questions*. Let who will, then, look on trencher friends to be false, and say with those of whom Ovid makes mention—

"In happy times, while riches round you flow,
A thousand friends their obligations own,
But when loud adverse winds begin to blow,
And darksome clouds appear, you're left alone."

Daily experience teaches us, that one of the best means to push one's fortune, is often to regale with those who are in credit; for, to one that may have ruined himself by so doing, ten have made their fortunes. We may therefore say of entertainments, that—
These unite friends, and strictly keep them so.

But what is more, wine does the office of a mediator between enemies. Of which truth I shall instance two illustrious examples: M. Crassus reconciled himself to Cicero at a feast; Asdrubal and Scipio did the same on the like occasion. And one may see, in a description which a very learned person has given of Switzerland, that when the inhabitants of that country quarrel with one another, and come to blows, they are immediately reconciled, by returning to their cups, and no harm ensues, but sitting up all night, and amicably getting drunk together.

But to come nearer. The Bishop of Bitonto, one of the fathers of the Council of Trent, and a famous preacher, frequently in his sermons, exhorting the Germans to unity, and to return to the Church, made use of this topic of friendly drinking, conjuring them thereto as undoubtedly, by the strongest, and most efficacious argument he could make use of, by remembering how merry and sociable heretofore they had been in their cups.

(In our next Number we shall give the Author's "Rules to be observed in getting drunk.")

IRISH FOX CHASE.

ON Saturday, March 7, at eight o'clock, the celebrated fox-hounds of Samuel Hawkes, Esq.
in

in the county of Cork, were thrown off at the extensive covers of Conmorville, where a wild fox was seen to go off full three hours before; however, neither length of time, or the coldness of the day, had any effect; in a few minutes that staunch old dog Worker had picked it off a furze bush, and after one cheer from his judicious master, acknowledged the well-known scent, and soon the steady pack dispersed over the thorny brake,

"Examining, with curious nose, each likely haunt."

Every hound quickly joined in the melodious strain, and with incredible steadiness dragged him to the underwood of Castletown, where the nocturnal depredator broke at full "entapes" before his anxious pursuers.

"Hark, what loud shouts
Re-echo through the groves; he breaks away,
Loud cheers proclaim his flight, 'tis triumph all and joy."

Taking a westerly direction, he soon reached the craggy cliffs of Monygrave, where the dastardly villain escaped from the devouring jaws of death, by conching, (that nimble-footed dog Jerker being within a length of his brush), and retracing his former footsteps, he tried the earths of Caupeen, having gained considerably by the traverse, and from thence took a northern course to Carrick Bue—leaving Shanahashel, Rinahcaharah, and Slevowen far behind, and boldly facing the rising grounds of Incha-graitha, and continuing over the hill, he reached Castle-masters, where he crossed the river Lee, and finding himself hard pressed, he again took the soil at the bottom of Inchegeilah Lakes.

"In vain the stream
Is foaming eddies whirling; in vain the
dash,

Widegaping, threatens death; the craggy
steep,
Where the poor dizzy shepherd crawls
with care,
And clings to every twig," &c.

and gained the deep glen of Tiernabassing, where, seeing his pursuers by no means unabated in their ardour, he once again tried for safety at the earth of Carrigdam-ing,

"And now
In vain the earth he tries, the doors are
barr'd
Impregnable, nor is the covert safe;
He pants for purer air."

Still depending on the swiftness of his feet, he ventured once more into the open country, standing directly for Clashbriddane, across the farms of Gurthnalour, Johnstown, Haremount, Costhdruve, and Drinawarrig, till at length, wearied by the exertions of the day, and completely exhausted, he was desisted by the few horsemen who were able to continue the pursuit, and cheering the high-mettled babes, they, with peals of echoing vengeance, soon outstripped their devoted prey, and fairly dismembered his exhausted carcase, after a run of twenty-two miles, without a single check or fault, which was performed in the short space of one hour and twenty minutes, and only three horsemen had the ecstatic felicity of witnessing the glorious termination of the chase.

BURTON-HUNT RACES.

THE Burton-Hunt Races, on Monday, the 13th, and Tuesday, the 14th instant, attracted much company, and afforded considerable sport, which would, however, have been greater if Ironsides had not been allowed to run. He is more of a racer than a hunter, but,

but, in a sense, did qualify to enter:—had, however, part of the required qualification been, that he should follow Mr. Osbaklestone's leaps, Ironsides certainly would not have been entered. It was one of those cases which too often occur to mar the sport of country gentlemen at races by hunters. The hall was at the Upper Assembly-rooms, and was conducted throughout in a style of great elegance. The comfort of the company was much promoted by an additional supper-table being laid at the upper end of the long room, separated from the dancers by a temporary partition, which, by the taste of its design, and by the circumstance of the lower end of the room being hung uniformly with it, was not less ornamental than useful.—Belcher and Richmond exhibited their pugilistic science both evenings to numerous spectators, in a large room at the Green Dragon. A considerable gang of pickpockets also attended these races; we have not yet heard that they took any large booty; some small losses and hair-breadth 'scapes are talked of. One of the fraternity was taken in an attempt upon a gentleman's pocket in the course of Monday. There were three E. O. tables, and a good deal of other gambling on the course.

Amidst the variegated scenery of the Burton-Hunt Races in the camera of the mind, there was one view calculated to gladden the philanthropist and delight the heart of him who can look below the surface of a gay assembly. The charitable assembly at the lower rooms on the Monday evening, yielded a collection of more than 40l. which will prove a timely and great relief to a poor and fatherless family, and "cause the widow's heart to sing for joy."

LOTTERY DREAMS.

Action tried in the Court of King's Bench, Guildhall, April 3.

Nisbett v. Swift.

THIS was an action against a Lottery-Office keeper, to recover half of a 20,000l. prize, gained by the ticket No. 27, in the Spring Lottery, 1809. It appeared that the plaintiff had dreamt a dream that foreboded the certain luck of Nos. 27 and 111, and immediately applied to the defendant to procure for him a half-ticket of the former number, and a quarter of the latter. This the defendant undertook to do, and the plaintiff was furnished with the quarter of No. 111; but No. 27, drawn a 20,000l. prize, he did not procure. The plaintiff accordingly filed his bill in Chancery against defendant, for a discovery of certain facts, which he could not otherwise prove; and the defendant by his answer admitted the undertaking between him and plaintiff; and said that he had, in pursuance of it, made application at the proper office in the Bank, had paid the usual fee of 5s. each number, and had given in a paper with those numbers. This paper had, however, been accidentally lost, and No. 27 was sold to somebody else. By chance, however, the ticket No. 111 came into the defendant's hand, and he secured it for the plaintiff.—Lord Ellenborough observed, that the defendant was bound to fulfil his undertaking; and if the plaintiff could shew that he had from culpable neglect, or even from inattention, failed to do so, the defendant must be liable. Here, however, the defendant had used all due diligence, but had been disappointed of obtaining the number by circumstances which he could not foresee or prevent. The plaintiff was accordingly nonsuited.

GENERAL

GENERAL COURT MARTIAL.

ROYAL HOSPITAL, CHELSEA.

THIS case, tried before a General Court Martial, of which Colonel Disbrowe was President, on the 20th and 21st days of December, 1811, but not promulgated till the present time, has decided two questions of the highest importance to the Army. The Court was composed of Field-Officers and Captains from the King's own Staffordshire Militia, the Gloucester, the two London, and second Tower Hamlets Regiments.

Two charges were brought by Colonel Beaufoy, commanding the First Royal Tower Hamlets Regiment of Militia, against Lieutenant Scott, at present serving in that regiment:—

1st. "For disobedience of regimental orders, dated 24th and 25th of October, 1811, in not attending the Captain of the week, at Head Quarters, Hackney, at guard mounting, at one o'clock, and at eight o'clock at night, on Wednesday, the 6th of November, 1811."

2d. "For repeatedly breaking his arrest, on or about the 12th, on or about the 13th, and on or about the 16th of November, 1811."

The prisoner had notice of a third charge, which was withdrawn, viz.:—

"For not occupying a billet on the Horse and Groom public-house, in Mare-street, Hackney, when furnished to him by Quarter-Master Grant, of the same regiment."

The prosecution was conducted by Counsel: the prisoner defended himself.

On swearing in the members, the prisoner excepted against Captain John Castle Gant, of his own

regiment, on the ground of his having been ordered by Colonel Beaufoy out of his tour of this duty; and the exception was admitted.

The Orders stated in the first charge were proved by the Adjutant and the regimental orderly book. They enjoined, that "in consequence of Lieutenants Scott and Burrows not being to be found at their quarters, the whole of the Subaltern Officers should attend, first at certain hours, and then at other certain hours of morning, noon, and night, at head quarters." [The Captain of the day had on some similar occasion received a similar order.] It was also proved, that Lieutenant Scott had not attended the Captain of the week at the times stated in the charge.

On cross-examination of the witnesses for the prosecution, it appeared, that the order was not issued for the performance of any duty, or attendance in expectation of any duty; that of sixteen officers, not above two or three ever attended; that even the Captain of the week, who was in one order supposed to be thus attended, did not always himself attend; that the order went only to harass the subaltern officers; that the prisoner was never known to neglect a duty; that he had long possessed the approbation of Colonel Beaufoy, and continued to deserve it, as well as that of his other superiors.

It was sworn by the prisoner's servant, that during five years he had been in his service, the prisoner never willingly avoided any duty; and that he had known him undergo considerable fatigue, and mount a distant guard, at a time when he was extremely ill, and unable even to receive any food.

The principal defence to this charge (besides shewing that,

B

though

though not at a certain moment found in his quarters, when warned for no duty, he had provided that he should at any moment be easily found, and promptly under arms), went generally to "the inexpediency of orders which rendered the service inefficient, by injunctions that oppose each other, or render the laws by which the forces are generally governed, a nullity; or command an impossibility, or an illegal act; that according to this order, the subaltern commanding a guard near four miles distant, was enjoined to attend, and those of the field of exercise; and that at the last attendance, in a dark muddy lane, which it was difficult to approach in uniform without ridicule, the regimental taptoo is beaten, that orders the soldier to his quarters; that the general regulations and orders which provided for the minutest details of duty, neither authorised unnecessary attendances, nor any thing unnecessarily harassing and degrading to an officer or private soldier; and prohibited any thing contrary to their tenour and spirit from being ever enjoined; that of these, therefore, a violation had taken place in the order itself, rather than any disobedience of a lawful command in the prisoner."

The prisoner was also in a weak state of health, and had, at the times stated in the charge, suffered from being compelled to remain long in his uniform, wet through by heavy rain.

The arrest described in the second charge, was also proved to have taken place in the house of Captain Ralfe, in Hackney-road; and that it was afterwards limited to the parish of Hackney. The Collectors of the taxes, and a person who had been Surveyor of the

roads for forty years, proved the house of Captain Ralfe to be on the opposite side of the road to that which bounded the parish of Hackney. The Adjutant, Quartermaster, and several non-commissioned officers, proved that they had seen the prisoner go out of the parish toward that house.

Ensign David Burn, 19th foot, also proved that he had, at the intimation of Captain and Adjutant Peyton, followed the prisoner from head-quarters, to see him cross the road to Captain Ralfe's, and that he did so cross the road. Dr. Langmore, of Hackney, was called to prove a friendly conversation with the prisoner.

On their cross-examination, not only the witnesses could not, but very old inhabitants, and persons born in the parish, could hardly, describe the boundaries; that law-suits had been necessary to ascertain them; that they divided ponds, private grounds, &c. That Lieutenant Scott had applied to Colonel Beaufoy, through the Adjutant, for information as to the boundaries in vain; that they could not be traced at night; that the order for limiting the arrest to Hackney parish was delivered by Captain and Adjutant Peyton to the prisoner at ten o'clock at night, at the house of Captain Ralfe, where he had been put under arrest. That certain non-commissioned officers were ordered to watch the prisoner on the way from that house to head-quarters, for the purpose of proving a breach of arrest in his crossing the road. That although Captain Peyton denied having given such orders, they did not do it without; that the information they gave was for their own safety, being in danger if they saw the prisoner, and did not give some information.

mation. That the house in which he had been placed under arrest, and in which he remained with the exception of crossing the road to head-quarters, the whole six weeks preceding his trial, was but a few paces out of the parish. That the greater part of the officers lived in the same street, and not one could obtain lodgings in Hackney. That this limitation of arrest to the geometrical boundary of a parish was not usual in the regiment any more than in the service; that Lieutenant Scott had never given cause for suspicion that he would break an arrest; and that nothing was known of him unbecoming an officer and a gentleman.

The defence to this charge seemed chiefly to rest on the point, that "if the principle of his limited arrest were admitted, any superior officer might acquaint his inferior, placed in a similar situation, that though he be under arrest in barracks, on the very parade, or even at head-quarters, yet his arrest is limited to some indefinable spot at a distance, and then seize him on his progress to that spot, or while he wanders about to ascertain it, and shut him up under close arrest, or, what is worse, accumulate charges against him. He added, that the former charge, had it continued in existence, would have completely satisfied the Court as to the origin of the present; since at the moment the billet was granted on this little cottage or tap-house kept by a widow with a family, the Mermaid Tavern, at Hackney, the Nag's Head, the Dolphin, and other places in the same street, were *vacant*; yet, notwithstanding frequent applications, not one of them could be accorded him for quarters; nor though he acquaint-

ed Captain and Adjutant Peyton that notwithstanding his utmost diligence, and that of the inhabitants, both civil and military, he remained ignorant of the boundaries prescribed.

He continued to state, that motives of no common kind must have dictated the extraordinary limitation of the arrest, which produced this charge, from which it was impossible for him to escape: "for," said he, "an instant after I received the order, at ten o'clock at night, I was equally chargeable as at any hour since; and a refusal to give me any account of the site of the geometrical boundary prescribed to me, or even to grant me an occupiable billet ascertainably within the limits, or to shew how I alone, of all my brother officers, could procure lodgings within them, amounted to nothing less than to render an order, so to confine myself, the command of an impossibility, of which no human being can therefore be capable either of obedience or violation." He then stated the chain of circumstances which had led to the present prosecution, and formed an extraordinary detail of Colonel Beaufoy's command, including the report in favour of the prisoner of a Brigade Court of Inquiry, of which Major-General Turner was President; and also the decision of General Sir David Dundas in his favour, when erroneous returns had been made respecting him.

To this, however, Colonel Beaufoy's Counsel objected, and the objection was partially admitted. The Court desired Lieutenant Scott to select such matters as bore immediately upon the present charges; but the prisoner conceiving he had full right to produce whatever was relevant to his defence, which, as

he said, if false, Colonel Beaufoy might rebut in his reply, he declined breaking the chain of his narrative, or troubling the Court with it any farther. With a few remarks upon evidence, therefore, and a tender of several high testimonies to his character, including those of his prosecutor, and other superiors of his regiment, he left the case to their judgment and mercy.

Captains W. Cruden and T. Omeara assisted in the prosecution, but their evidence was not given.

Colonel Beaufoy, by direction of his Counsel, requested a short time to reply to the defence of the prisoner, which was granted. He principally stated, that "notwithstanding the sort of defence which had been made, he still deemed himself entitled, in his command, to give what orders he pleased. He insisted that both charges had been fully proved, and that the error of Captain Peyton altogether was justifiable upon the principle of military police. He thought that the elevated character of the Colonel of the 19th regiment would have precluded the censure of the prisoner as to Ensign David Burn's observation of him, whose two months' leave of absence was not obtained for that purpose." He added little farther, except to urge that he had established his case.

The Court was closed for near three quarters of an hour, when sentence was adjudged as follows:

"The Court having maturely

weighed and considered the whole of the evidence offered to it, together with the prisoner's defence, is of opinion; as to the first charge, that the prisoner did not attend at head-quarters on the days and times specified in the charge; and that he is therefore, *to that extent*, guilty of a disobedience of the orders therein specified.

"As to the second charge, the Court is of opinion, that the prisoner did, on the days specified, go beyond the boundaries of the parish of Hackney, to which his arrest was limited, *only a few yards*, by passing to and fro between the lodging he had before occupied, and the head-quarters of the regiment; and that he did on those days continue to lodge without the limits of, though at a *very small distance* from, the boundary of the parish of Hackney. But it is of opinion, that he is not guilty of breaking his arrest, within the intent and meaning of the 27th Article of the 16th Section of the Articles of War.

"The Court do therefore adjudge, that the prisoner be *privately* admonished by the Colonel of his regiment to pay strict attention to all orders *in future*.*

"The Court cannot close its proceedings without observing, that the facts brought forward by Colonel Beaufoy, in support of the charges, are of a *vexatious* nature, and too *frivolous* to have been made the subject of so solemn a proceeding. And it is further of opinion, that the conduct of Captain and Adjutant Peyton, in employing Non-commis-

* Having deemed it proper to find the prisoner guilty of the first charge in any way, the Court was bound to adjudge some punishment. (Mil. Law of Eng. 139.) A complete nonsuit would not have conveyed the Court's opinion of the orders.

tioned Officers to watch the prisoner, is *highly reprehensible*.”*

(Signed) “C. B. WOLLASTON,

Dep. Judge Adv.

“E. DISBROW,

Lieut.-Col. President.”

By a letter from his Royal Highness the Commander in Chief, to Lieutenant-General Sir Harry Burrard, the following order took place on the sentence:—

“His Royal Highness the Prince Regent having approved and confirmed the same, was afterwards pleased to command that the admonition awarded by the Court *should be remitted*.”

The power of enforcing obedience to frivolous and vexatious orders is, therefore, determined not to exist in the British army; and also, that the arrest necessary to the administration of its justice, is not to be equivocally or unnecessarily limited. And this, instead of inducing any thing like an insubordinate spirit, must inspire a more perfect respect for a service in which every individual is protected in his duty.

CRISPIN'S COMPLAINT.

To the Editor.

SIR,

KNOWING you to be a staunch friend to the trading interest of this country, I take the liberty to submit to you the following statement of my case:—

My trade, Sir, is that of a shoemaker, to which I served a regular apprenticeship of seven years, and afterwards worked three years as a journeyman. Being then about twenty-four years of age, and of a

warm vigorous constitution, you will not be surprised if I tell you I was captivated at Church by a neatly dressed country-girl, to whom I immediately offered my heart and my hand. After the usual time spent in fond courtship, “I led her blushing to the Hymeneal altar,” and now commenced business on my own account. For two years and upwards I had succeeded beyond my most sanguine expectations—but on a sudden I felt such an alarming decline in my business that I was almost driven to despair.—As I was conscious I had not offended my customers, either by incivility in my shop or by peremptory demands for payment, this change appeared totally unaccountable. At last, however, the mystery was developed.—I was sent for to measure a gouty old gentleman for an easy shoe (by the way, Mr. Editor, I am famous at this) and while I was busily engaged in taking the length, his lady was asking me numberless questions relative to the price of leather, lasts, knives, ends, and wax, which I answered with all the gravity I could muster:

On my return home, I thought it so laughable, that I ran open-mouthed to relate it to the landlord of the Four-awls. He heard me without a smile, as to him it was no novelty, and then replied he had been told that the Q—n, the P——s, and all the ladies of quality, were learning my trade, and never wore a shoe which they had not stitched and closed themselves!

Now really, Sir, though I entertain the most exalted ideas of the ingenious “art and craft of cord-

* The Adjutant received intimation to resign, and has in course resigned, without permission to sell his adjutancy.

waining.”

waining," yet I am candid to confess, that the profession is not calculated for the delicacy of the female, and that were I an independent young gentleman in search of a fair partner of my happiness and fortune, I should not select the best shoemaker, or her who smelt the strongest of *cobler's-wax* and *well-leather*. Thank God, I have every reason to believe this evil will soon cure itself: for this morning an elegant lady with a splendid equipage drove to my door, and desired me to take a large green bag out of her carriage; she told me it contained a few articles in *my way*, which she would sell me a bargain. On opening it, I found it contained her entire stock in trade, consisting of upper and under leathers, hammers, pincers, pegs, paring-knives, lasts, ends, wax, bristles, awls, and

lap-stones.—My wife gave me a spiteful glance, intimating I was not to purchase, and would have expressed herself to that effect, had I not, by a significant dangle of my knee-strap, given her a signal to withdraw.—After what I conceived to be a fair valuation of the articles, I took to the whole concern, not, however, until I had exacted a promise that the lady should not set up again during the *War*, a period, Sir, which will, according to the present aspect of things, certainly last my time!

I shall esteem it, Mr. Editor, a prodigious favour, if you will tell all the ladies, that upon acceding to the above *sine quâ non* stipulation, they may dispose of their stock very advantageously, to their's and your devoted humble servant,

NED HEELTAP.

Bath, April 6, 1812.

WINNERS OF ROYAL PURSES OF 100gs. EACH, IN 1811.

NEWMARKET, April 30.	Witch of Endor, by Sorcerer.
Newmarket, May 2.	Eaton, by Sir Peter.
Chester, May 7.	Fitz-James, by Delpini.
Guildford, June 4.	Election, by Gohanna.
Ascot-Heath, June 11.	Sturdy, by Waxy.
Newcastle, June 18.	The Engraver, by Shuttle.
Ipswich, July 2.	Vandyke Junior, by Walton.
Winchester, July 16.	Scorpion, by Gohanna.
Edinburgh, July 22.	The Engraver, by Shuttle.
Chelmsford, July 23.	Elve, by Sorcerer.
Salisbury, July 23.	Romana, by Gohanna.
Lewes, August 1.	Wildboy, by Sir Peter.
Nottingham, August 6.	Pleaser, by Stamford.
Canterbury, August 14.	Wildboy, by Sir Peter.
York, August 19.	Woodman, by Young Woodpecker.
Warwick, September 3.	York, by Hambletonian.
Lichfield, September 10.	Roderick Dhu, by Sir Peter.
Lincoln, September 18.	Violante, by Cockfighter.
Doncaster, September 23.	Henrietta, by Sir Solomon.
Carlisle, October 1.	The Engraver, by Shuttle.
Newmarket, October 3.	Whalebone, by Waxy.

Richmond,

Richmond, October 9..... Bay Mare, by Hambletonian.
 Hamilton, October 14..... Rover, by Hyacinthus.

WINNERS OF GOLD CUPS OF 100gs. VALUE, IN 1811.

A SCOT-Heath	Jannette, by King Bladud.
Ayr	Ayrshire-Lass, by John Bull.
Beverley	Laurel-Leaf, by Stamford.
Blandford	Rail, by Dotterell.
Bodmin	Jannette, by King Bladud.
Doncaster	Grimalkin, by Chance.
Durham	Laurel-Leaf, by Stamford.
Egham	Sprightly, by Whiskey.
Epsom	Marmion, by Whiskey.
Exeter	Wood-Dæmon, by Lop.
Huntingdon	Huntingdon, by Ambrosio.
Lancaster	Reflection, by Remembrancer.
Lewes	Rabbit, by Gohanna.
Lincoln	Elizabeth, by H's Trumpator.
Newcastle	X, Y, Z, by Haphazard.
Newcastle, Staffordshire	Berenice, by Alexander.
Newton	Duchess, by Shuttle.
Northallerton	Sledmere, by Delpini.
Northampton	Laurel-Leaf, by Stamford.
Nottingham	Discount, by Teddy.
Ormskirk	Fitz-James, by Delpini.
Oxford	Poulton, by Sir Peter.
Pontefract	Woodman, by Young Woodpecker.
Preston	Trophonius, by Beningbrough.
Richmond	Amadis de Gaul, by Hambletonian.
Stafford	York, by Hambletonian.
Stamford	Dimity, by Trumpator.
Warwick	Victoria, by Hambletonian.
Winchester	Romana, by Gohanna.
Worcester	Poulton, by Sir Peter.

ACCOUNT OF THE NATIVES OF BOTANY BAY.

MR. Mann, in his "Present Picture of New South Wales," says—"Speaking generally of the natives, they are a filthy, disagreeable race of people; nor is it my opinion that any measures which could be adopted would ever make them otherwise. Their wars are as frequent as usual, and are attended with as much cruelty both

towards men and women. They are still ready at all times to commit depredations upon the Indian corn, whenever there is a probability of their attempts being attended with the desired success; and this predatory disposition renders it frequently necessary to send detachments of the military to disperse them; but the utmost care is taken

taken to prevent any fatal circumstances from attending these acts of needful hostility, and orders are uniformly issued never to fire upon the natives, unless any particularly irritating act should render such a measure expedient. They are amazingly expert at throwing the spear, and will launch it with unerring aim to the distance of thirty to sixty yards. I myself have seen a lad hurl his spear at a hawk-eagle (a bird which, with wings expanded, measures from seven to ten feet), flying in the air, with such velocity and correctness, as to pierce his object, and bring the feathered victim to the earth.—This circumstance will tend to show how soon the youth of these tribes are trained to the use of the spear, and the dexterity to which they attain in this art before they reach the age of manhood. Indeed, instances are by no means uncommon, where an army of natives is seen following a youthful leader of fifteen or sixteen years of age, and obeying his directions implicitly, because his previous conduct had been characterized by remarkable vigour of body, and intrepidity of mind—virtues which qualify natives of every age and rank for the highest honours and the most marked distinctions amongst these untutored sons of nature. Their attachment to savage life is unconquerable; nor can the strongest allurements tempt them to exchange their wild residences in the recesses of the country, for the comforts of European life. A singular instance of this fact occurred in the case of Be-ne-long, who was brought to England by Governor Phillip, and returned with Governor Hunter. For some time after his return, it is true, he assumed the manners, the dress, and

the consequence of an European, and treated his countrymen with a distance which evinced the sense he entertained of his own increased importance; and this disposition was encouraged by every method which suggested itself to the minds of those of the colony with whom he associated; but, notwithstanding so much pains had been taken for his improvement, both when separated from his countrymen, and since his return to New South Wales, he has subsequently taken to the woods again, returned to his old habits, and now lives in the same manner as those who have never mixed with the civilized world. Sometimes, indeed, he holds intercourse with the colony; but every effort uniformly fails to draw him once again into the circle of polished society, since he prefers to taste of liberty amongst his native scenes, to the unsatisfactory gratification which arises from an association with strangers, however kind their treatment of him, and however superior to his own enjoyments.

“ Yet there are many of the natives who feel no disinclination to mix with the inhabitants occasionally—to take their share in the labours and the reward of those who toil. Amongst these there are five in particular, to whom our countrymen have given the names of Bull Dog, Bidgy Bidgy, Bundell, Bloody Jack, and another whose name I cannot call to recollection, but who had a farm of four acres and upwards, planted with maize, at Hawkesbury, which he held by permission of Governor King; and the other four made themselves extremely useful on board colonial vessels employed in the fishing and sealing trade, for which they are in the regular receipt of wages. They strive,

strive, by every means in their power, to make themselves appear like the sailors with whom they associate, by copying their customs, and imitating their manners; such as swearing, using a great quantity of tobacco, drinking grog, and other similar habits. These natives are the only ones, I believe, who are inclined to industrious behaviour, and they have most certainly rendered more essential services to the colony than any others of their countrymen, who, in general, content themselves with assisting to draw nets for fish, for the purpose of coming in for a share of the produce of others' toil.

"The jealousy of the new settlers, which originally existed, has entirely vanished; but the proximity of a civilized colony has not tended in the least to polish the native rudeness and barbarism, which mark the behaviour of the original inhabitants of this remote spot of the universe."

SPORTING GLEANINGS.

CARDS.

ONE of our periodical writers pretends that a pack of cards was originally a perpetual almanack used in Hindostan, and brought to Europe by the Portuguese. The individual cards represent the fifty-two weeks, the four suits are the four seasons, the twelve court-cards are the twelve months. The oriental astrologers, or jugglers, he says, would find a man's birth-day on the cards, and affect to calculate his luck.

Father Menestrier, on the contrary, maintains that cards were invented in 1392, for the amusement of the Emperor, who became

VOL. XL.—No. 235.

insane: but he thinks that Tarocco cards were in use before the a-bridged pack, and that the Germans, who made these, first invented the art of printing, by copying the card-maker's process.

RINGING.

A more extraordinary feat in ringing, than was atchieved at Soham, in Cambridgeshire, in November, 1809, has, perhaps, never been recorded in the annals of that art. A complete peal of 5230 changes of *Oxford Treble Bob*, was neatly and distinctly rung in three hours and thirty-five minutes, by eight persons, all of the same name (Tebbit), being three brothers and their sons, one of them only fifteen years of age.

AN OLD SPORTSWOMAN.

About the early part of the last century, a female resided at Wanstead, who annually attracted the attention of the public by advertisements: that for 1717, was as follows:—"This is to give notice to all my honoured masters and their ladies, and the rest of my loving friends, that my lady Butterfield gives a challenge to ride a horse, to leap a horse, or run on foot, or balloo, with any woman in England, seven years younger, but not a day older, *because I would not undervalue myself*, being now seventy-four years of age. My feast will be the last Wednesday of this month, April, where there will be good entertainment for that day, and all the year after, at Wanstead, in Essex.

PEDESTRIANISM.

In 1729, a poulterer of Leadenhall-market betted 50l. he could

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walk two hundred and two times round the area of Upper Moor-fields, in twenty-seven hours, and accordingly performed this feat within the limited time, walking at the rate of five miles an hour.

SADLER'S WELLS.

The following paragraph occurs in the Weekly Journal of March the 15th, 1718, from which an idea may be formed of the audiences at Sadler's Wells about that period. "Sadler's Wells being lately opened, there is likely to be a great resort of strolling damsels, half-pay officers, peripatetic tradesmen, tars, butchers, and others, that are musically inclined, who have also this season an opportunity of gratifying their curiosity, by listening to sentences in German, French, and English, pronounced by a *Speaking Dog*, in sounds so correctly articulate, as to deceive a person who did not see him into a belief, that the *vox humana* was actually in use at the moment."

WAGERS.

In 1722, eccentric wagers were common. About this time, some young men subscribed for a piece of plate, which was run for in Tyburn-road, by six asses, rode by chimney-sweepers. And two boys rode two asses on Hampstead Heath, for a wooden spoon; attended by above five hundred persons on horseback. Women running for Holland smocks was not uncommon; nay a match was projected for a race of women in hooped petticoats. And another actually took place in consequence of a wager of 1000*l.* between the

Earl of Litchfield and — Gage, Esq. that the latter's chaise and pair should outrun the Earl's chariot and four. The ground was from Tyburn to Hayes; and Mr. Gage lost through some accident. Vast sums were betted on all these occasions.

ST. GEORGE'S FIELDS.

In 1711, St. George's Fields abounded with gardens, where the lower classes met to drink and smoke tobacco, but those were not their only amusements. Mr. Shanks, near Lambeth-marsh, contrived to assemble his customers with a grinning-match. The prize was a gold-laced hat, and the competitors were exhilarated by music and dancing. The hour of exhibition, twelve at noon; the admission 6*d.* and in the evening, another portion of the same class were entertained with contortions of another and different description; the performances of a Posture-master, as described in the following advertisement: "At Mr. Shanks's great room, near Lambeth-marsh, is to be seen the famous Posture-master of Europe, who far exceeds the deceased posture-masters, Clarke and Higgings; he extends his body into all deformed shapes, makes his hip and shoulder bones meet together, lays his head upon the ground, and turns his body round twice or thrice without stirring his face from the place; stands upon one leg and extends the other in a perpendicular half a yard above his head, and extends his body from a table with his head a foot below his heels, having nothing to balance his body but his feet; with several other postures, too tedious to mention."

PHEA-

PHEASANT STEALING.

ON Saturday, the 11th of April, George Kendrick was tried at the Middlesex Sessions, upon an indictment, which charged him with receiving eight live pheasants, the property of Wm. Butler, Esq. knowing them to be stolen.

Mr. Butler has a seat in the county of Hants, where, as well as in other places, he keeps a considerable number of the most beautiful pheasants, all tamed and bred to the hand. On the night of December the 26th, last year, no less than sixty-eight of the finest of them were stolen and carried completely off.

By some circumstances he was led, in about a month after, to suspect that the defendant was in possession of some of them, and he accordingly obtained a search warrant, and, accompanied by Pearkes, a Bow-street Officer, went to his house in Piccadilly.—There he saw the defendant, whom he interrogated respecting such pheasants, and respecting a person of the name of Gough, but he denied all knowledge of such birds or of Gough. This did not satisfy Mr. Butler, and he proceeded up stairs into a room where there were about two hundred pheasants running about, and seeing also some in baskets, they were searched, and eight of the stolen birds were found. Mr. Butler marked his pheasants in the feet, and to remove such marks, the poor birds were dreadfully cut in the feet, insomuch that the blood was then visible. On this discovery being made, the defendant then acknowledged that he knew Gough, and that he agreed to buy fourteen pheasants from him for 1l. each, and that Gough had sent them to him for that purpose.

There was other evidence against the prisoner.

On his behalf he called a man who was a clerk to him to support his case respecting the fourteen pheasants, but in this he failed, and the Jury found him Guilty.

The Court then sentenced him to be imprisoned twelve months in the House of Correction, Coldbath-fields, and at the end of that time to give security to keep the peace for two years, himself in 500l. and two sureties in 200l. each, and to be further confined till that security be given.

LAWS OF THE BOTTLE IN ICELAND.

SIR George Mackenzie, in his Travels through Iceland, gives us the following description of a dinner to which he was invited by the *ci-devant* Governor of the Island, and of the custom observed at table in the circulation of the bottle.

"On entering the room into which we had at first been introduced, we found a table neatly covered, and a bottle of wine set down for each person. This alarmed us a little, as we feared that the old gentleman intended, according to the ancient custom of Denmark, to 'keep wassel.' The only dish on the table was one of sago soup, to which we were helped very liberally. The appearance of a piece of roasted, or rather baked, beef, relieved us considerably; and we submitted, as well as we were able, to receive an unusual supply of a food to which we were accustomed. We had drank a few glasses of wine, when a curious silver cup, large enough to contain
c c half

half a bottle, was put upon the table. Our host filled it to the brim, and put on the cover. He then held it towards the person who sat next to him, and desired him to take off the cover, and look into the cup; a ceremony intended to secure fair play in filling it; after which he drank our healths, expressing his happiness at seeing us in his house, and his hopes that we would honour him with our company as often as we could. He desired to be excused from emptying the cup, on account of the indifferent state of his health; but we were informed at the same time, that if any one of us should neglect any part of the ceremony, or fail to invert the cup, placing the edge on one of the thumbs as a proof that we had swallowed every drop, the defaulter would be obliged by the laws of drinking to fill the cup again, and drink it off a second time. He then gave the cup to his neighbour, who, having drank it off, put on the cover, and handed it to the person opposite to him. Being-filled, the cup was examined by the person whose turn it was to drink next, and thus it went round. In spite of their utmost exertions, the penalty of a second draught was incurred by two of the company. While we were dreading the consequences of having swallowed so much wine, and in terror lest the cup should be sent round again, a dish of cold pancakes, of an oblong form, and covered with sugar, was produced; and after them sago puddings floating in rich cream. It was in vain that we pleaded the incapacity of our stomachs to contain any more; we were obliged to submit to an additional load; when a summons to coffee in an adjoining room, brought us a most welcome relief. Our

sufferings, however, were not yet at an end. On first entering the house, I had noticed a very large china tureen on the top of a press; and as it had not been used at dinner, I concluded that it was a mere ornament. We had scarcely finished our coffee, when the young woman who had waited at table came in with this tureen, and set it before us. It was accompanied by some large glasses, each of the size of an ordinary tumbler. I looked at my companions with dismay, and saw their feelings very expressively painted in their countenances.— This huge vessel was full of smoking punch; and as there was no prospect of being able to escape, we endeavoured to look cheerful, and accomplish the task required of us. Having at length taken leave, our hospitable friend insisted on attending us to the beach."

ICELANDIC HORSES.

" We now became very anxious to commence our travels, though all our Icelandic friends endeavoured to dissuade us from undertaking any expedition so early in the season.— Not being able to procure riding horses, we determined to walk; and this resolution seemed to astonish the people not a little, as the meanest person in Iceland never travels on foot. A young man who had been educated as a priest, offered his services; he spoke Latin tolerably well; and as he seemed active, and disposed to be useful to us, a bargain was soon made with him. Early in the morning of the 20th, the preparations for our departure commenced; but the motions of the Icelanders were so extremely slow, and they had so many discussions about distributing the loads on the horses which we had procured

procured for carrying our baggage, that it was past two o'clock in the afternoon before all was ready. The packsaddles consist of square pieces of light spungy turf, cut from the bogs. These are tied on with a rope; a piece of wood made to fit the horse's back, with a peg projecting from each side, is fastened over the turf, and on these pegs the baggage is hung by means of cords. The Icelanders pretend to be very nice in balancing the loads; but I do not recollect ever having travelled two miles, without stopping ten times to rectify the baggage. When all the horses are loaded, they are fastened to each other, head to tail. A cord is tied round the under jaw of the second horse, and the other end of it is joined to the tail of the first; and thus I have seen thirty or forty marching through the country. The Iceland horses, though very hardy, and patient of fatigue, are easily startled. When any one horse in a string is alarmed, it often happens that the cords break, and the whole cavalcade is put into confusion. The poor animals, however, never fail to stop where they can get any thing to eat; and at all times they are easily caught. A well-broke riding horse will wait on the spot where his master leaves him, for any length of time. If any grass is near him, he may feed; but if there is none, he will stand perfectly still for hours. Many horses will not even touch grass when under their feet. Every Iceland, of whatever rank, can shoe a horse. The shoes are plain; and the nails, which are very large, are driven firmly through the hoof, and carefully doubled over; and in this simple state the shoes remain firm till completely worn, or accidental-

ly broken. Travellers always carry a supply of shoes and nails, when going long journeys. For a short journey it is customary to put shoes only on the fore feet of the horses. When iron is scarce, the horns of sheep are made use of for horse shoes.

"It often happens, when horses are heavily laden, especially when they are in low condition, that their backs are galled. By way of preventing this accident, or curing any tumour or ruffling of the skin, the Icelanders insert one or more setons of horse hair into the breasts of the animals. This cruel practice, instead of alleviating the pain which the horses suffer from their burdens, only serves to add to their torments; and the artificial sores thus produced, soon become very disgusting."

"When a young horse is thought to promise well, his nostrils are slit up, the Icelanders believing, that when exercised, or ridden hard, this operation will allow him to breathe more freely. I do not suppose that the horses of Iceland could run on our roads at the great rate at which I have seen them go, for any length of time. They are accustomed to scramble slowly through the bogs and over rocks, and to dart rapidly forward whenever they come to dry and smooth ground. In travelling, a man has generally two or three horses with him, and he changes from one to another as they become tired.

"The saddle for the use of the women resembles an elbow-chair, in which they sit with their feet resting on a board. Some of them are highly ornamented with brass, cut into various figures. The common people all ride in the same way; with the legs astride, the women

men having their feet raised so high, that their knees are considerably above the back of the horse."

DEFRAUDING HORSES OF THEIR FOOD.

AT the late Oxford Assizes was tried, a cause of assault, &c. committed on a traveller, in August, 1810, at an inn in C—g N—n, in that county.

The prosecutor, Mr. George Dunman, who conducted his own cause, said, that the defendants, not satisfied with defrauding his horse of his food, by selling corn short of measure, out of revenge for his prosecuting them to conviction in the full penalty, and having their corn and false measures seized and forfeited, did, on his return to the inn, charge him 3s. for half a peck of oats, and 1s. for little more than a quarter of a peck, which latter were detained by the Magistrates, and though the former were had by his horse at one feed. He objected to it as an extortionate charge, but the landlady, daughter, and nephew, detained his horse and gig till it was paid; and after that, repeated their abuse, accompanied by an assault and riot, which was suppressed by the Magistrate. He was sorry to give any unusual trouble, but requested that every witness should be ordered out of Court, that one might not copy the evidence of another, from a conviction that nothing could shake his cause but perjury. The Judge ordered all the witnesses out of Court, while the prosecutor was on oath repeating his statement; and the defendants' Counsel interposed, requesting permission to offer terms, including all expences, and a handsome apology in Court acknowledg-

ing guilt and contrition; to which the prosecutor replied, that his sole object being to correct the fraudulent practice of inn-keepers in cheating travellers, by selling corn deficient in measure, and effect a reform in their future conduct, he would forgive them and accept the offer.

The Judge directed the Jury to return a verdict of *Guilty* against the prisoners, which they did; and his Lordship said, "the Counsel for the defendants have acted very wisely, by interceding for their clients; for had the prosecutor proceeded to conviction, I should have inflicted a very severe and exemplary punishment. I am glad that this prosecution has been carried on with such spirit by the prosecutor, who is entitled to the thanks of the public; and I hope this will be a lesson to inn-keepers, sufficient to convince them, that they are not only to avoid selling corn short of measure for horses placed under their protection, but also bound to behave with civility, as becomes their situation, to every customer who comes to their house."

The prisoners' Counsel, after a very handsome apology in the public Court, expressed their entire approbation of the liberality of the prosecutor, in forbearing to proceed to extremity.—The charge made was after the rate of 9l. 12s. per quarter for oats, which at that time was sold by the farmer at about 28s. and blending the whole charge; viz. the 3s. and 1s. (together 4s.) was after the rate of 12l. 16s. per quarter.

METROPOLITAN GRIEVANCES.

A Humorous publication has recently made its appearance, under the title of "Metropolitan Grievances; or, a Serio-comic Glance

Glance at Minor Mischiefs in London and its Vicinity," by "One who Thinks for Himself." As the author informs us he has included a few "which extend to the country," we have extracted several of these "minor mischiefs," for the perusal of our readers, not doubting but the sample produced will make them eager to possess the whole, and thus repay the author for his well-meant attempts to promote the cause of "decency and good manners."

GRIEVANCE X.—BUMPERS.

Charge your glasses, gentlemen, bumpers if you please.
All filled, gentlemen? — With three times three.
Huzza! &c. &c.

"Oh! that men should put an enemy in their mouths, to steal away their brains."—SHAKS.

Bacchus forbid, that the partaking of a reasonable, and, on particular occasions, a liberal quantity of good wine, or any other good liquor, should be reckoned a baneful practice. The objection arises from the injudicious custom of introducing too great a number of bumper toasts at a dinner party, immediately after the cloth is removed. Many are incapacitated from hurry, who would be able to "drink deep e'er they departed," if free from this compulsory mode; and prove themselves (at least for an hour or two) pleasant acquisitions, by their talents for conversation, anecdote, &c. Indeed, Messieurs Chairman, your *wetsoul* conduct on these occasions is (generally) very silly.

As the "Grievances" are meant to serve as monitors, attend to this. If you are with a convivial set, who "place their delight in plying

bumpers," endeavour as much as possible to drink no more than your constitution will well bear of the brilliant Oporto as bright as a ruby, or any other beverage.

"Let social mirth with gentle manners
join,
Unstain'd by laughter, uninflam'd by
wine;

Let reason unimpair'd exert its powers,
But let gay fancy strew the way with
flowers.

Fools fly to drink, in native dullness sunk,
In vain!—they're ten times greater fools
when drunk."

With your leave, Mr. President, Deputy, and Gentlemen, we'll finish *anecdotically* and categorically. A mulberry-faced, bumper-loving blade, one of the Falstaff sized,

"—— fat, unwieldy, pursy fellows,
Puffing and blowing like a blacksmith's
bellows,"

Reproached a sober man for refusing his glass; at the same time observing, that he was like a brute beast, uever drinking but when thirsty, and then nothing but water.

What a rational remark! How curious the comparison, and dignifying the distinction between some men and cattle!!!

A favourite old catch begins with asking,

"Which is the properest day to drink,
Saturday, Sunday, Monday,
Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday?
Only name but one day."

My answer is, that every day is a proper day to drink with

MODERATION.

GRIEVANCE XIV.—SONGSTERS.

"Imitatores servum pecus."

TERENCE.

"With ranting note, and inharmonious
trill."

PHILLIPS.

In domestic, as well as public
society,

society, the vile copyists of some of our professional singers, must not be omitted in this list of satirical truths. You not only hear Catalani, Mountain, and Dickens; or Braham, Incledon, and Phillips, at second hand, but generally at a much more remote distance. Such counterfeits are sure to fasten upon the affectation and defects of these performers, without eliciting any of their beauties; and wanting the aid of nature or science, you can but laugh at their vain efforts at a trill,—their weak endeavours at the falsetto!

"So swells each windpipe, ass intones to
Discordant twang."

POPE.

"I had rather be a kitten, and cry mew,
Than one of these same *stupid silly songsters*."

SHAKESPEARE.

These quotations apply to a more miserable set, not imitators, but execrable originals, with wretched voices, much conceit, and total lack of judgment; affording to the hearers an agreeable grunt, or a tone like a penny trumpet. Such warblers, if called upon, will give you, perhaps, "Softly blow, Oh southern breeze;"—"Go gentle gales;"—"A sigh and a tear;"—"Dulce domum;" or the "Death of Abercrombie;" instead of ditties more appropriate to their talents. For instance, "Meg of Wapping;"—"Fal de ral tit;"—"Barney let the girls alone;"—"Jolly Dick the lamplighter;" or, "Molly put the kettle on." Apollo defend us from such ridiculous attempts; as also from the frequent repetition of the same ballad, which is a complete bore: but, in society, we must expect now and then to be put off with an old song.

And, further, another egregious folly presents itself;—that of ladies singing gentlemen's songs, and gentlemen those of the ladies.—Can any thing be more ludicrously inappropriate than to hear Miss Twitter squall out "The Thorn," and "The Anchorsmith;" and Mr. Volley firing away in "Adieu, adieu, thou lovely youth," and "I do as I will with my swain?"

Long songs too should be avoided. What a trespass on time and patience to take up the attention by one of two-and-thirty verses on some common-place uninteresting subject! Confine yourself to three or four.

One word more as a concluding note. Always attend to expression, and shun the disgusting practice of blending the stentorian forte with the affected pianissimo. Fie upon such capricious and false ornaments. "I pray ye reform them altogether."

GRIEVANCE XXVIII.—ORDINARY FREQUENTERS OF ORDINARIES.

"What vile epicurean rascals these are!"
SHAKESPEARE.

"Whose god is their belly."
PHILIPPIANS, iii. 10.

It has been said, that the most unpleasant instant of our lives is the quarter of an hour before dinner is served up. This does not apply generally—you will find it otherwise where I am going to introduce you.

At public dinners, or tables d'hôte, you are always sure to meet a number of gormandisers, who set all good manners at defiance, struggling to help themselves to the choicest bits, even if ladies are present. The enormous appetites, likewise,

likewise, of these scramblers—these dexterous knife-and-fork men, will sometimes preclude you from enjoying a comfortable meal off a particularly favourite dish—say a roast leg of lamb, or a boiled turkey. “How vastly ungenteel!”—You, therefore, cannot but wish that the finances of the greasy gluttons were so low as to restrict them to the luxury of a tripe shop, to cow-heel, and pig’s liver; or, if you please, to French food—*soup maigre*, frog spawn, and spider’s eggs.

“’Sbud! if I had the feeding of you, I’d bring you in a fortnight to neck-beef, and a pot of plain bub.”

DOUBLE GALLANT.

ADVICE NOT SWALLOWED.

“My good fellow, excuse me, but for your health’s sake, I wish you would eat slowly, and chew your victuals thoroughly. Consider, that meat well masticated is half digested: and, remember, that it is with eating, as with study—*Non vivimus, ut edamus; sed edimus, ut vivamus.*”

“Dammé, Sir, don’t be impertinent with your Latin lingo: it’s no concern of yours.—Neighbour Sharpset, help me to a thick slice of—of—” “Boiled veal, do you mean?” “No, no, cursed insipid. I hate it worse than a Puritan, in Oliver Cromwell’s time, did a mince-pie at Christmas. I mean a good jolly cut of the round of beef—substantials for me. And I’ll thank you to fill the plate up with pease-pudding, potatoes, and parsnips.—Waiter, a glass of brandy.” “A small glass, Sir?” “No, you rascal, a large one.”—Adviser, mentally—“What immense quantities these *gourmands* ravenously convert into a part of themselves!”

AT AND AFTER DINNER.

Here, a caution or two may be
VOL. XL.—No. 235.

of use to the reader. One is, never to join a wine party of strangers; some of whom, drinking their proportion, will take an opportunity of stealing off unperceived; which subjects the remaining few to make up the deficiency in the reckoning.—The other—To have nothing to do with the *disinterested* landlord, invited by some of his particular cronies to partake of the wine or punch. If you happen to comply with this invitation, you will have your bill most amazingly swelled by the increased quantity recommended by Boniface, in consequence of his swallowing it at free cost. You may easily avoid this impudent imposition, by taking your liquor separately, if unaccompanied by a friend.

GRIEVANCE XXXIII.—UMBRELLAS.

UMBRELLA, *n. s.* (from *umbra*, Lat). A screen used in hot countries to keep off the sun, and in others to bear off the rain.

ORRIS SAM JOHNSON’S DICTIONARY.

“Why, what the devil, Mr. Mischievous-Finder, is the matter with you?—Are you at a loss for an appropriate quotation? Is your genius, or rather your recollection, under a *shade*? You ever had an excellent *knack* at these things, which makes it the more unaccountable.—However, to indulge you, I’ll supply one; but conceal from whence it is taken as a punishment for your indolence.

“Good housewives, Defended by the umbrella’s oily shed, Safe through the wet on clinking pattens tread.”

“What do you think of *my* quotative powers, Mr. Grievance Collector?”

Very well, very well, indeed.—Thanks, my good friend, thanks.—

D (By

(By the bye, the passage you have selected reminds me of another monstrous minor mischief.)—Well, now, my kind assistant, with your leave, we will proceed.

Umbrellas, which half a century ago were thought effeminate, if carried by males, are now universally used. Borne by kings, cobblers, peers, peasants, admirals, generals, captains with terrible looks, common sailors, stitching tailors, beaus, barbers, bucks, bloods, bravoes, bruisers, and blackguards.—By females, from the rank of a princess to that of a pot-girl.—Apropos, as to pewter-pot wenches—An instance occurred of one of these *beer carriers* (living at the sign of the Three Sprats, Newington Butts) sporting a smart milk screen, of no more value than the whole of her apparel. And further, that from her *penny savings*, she mustered up a *guinea* to go to the Commemoration of Handel in Westminster Abbey. She had *taste*, certainly. She had her ears tickled with “concord of sweet sounds,” and her eyes blessed with a sight of the Royal Family, God bless them.—Silly girl! she would have done better had she purchased with the King’s golden miniature, a strong Suffolk hemp chemise, and a warm Welch flannel petticoat.

“I cannot see the necessity for this digression, Mr. Author.”

I do, Mr. Grumbletonio, and that is enough. I think I am the best judge. My *anecdotic* touches have always been pleasantly felt, except by fastidious fellows like yourself.—This morning, at the breakfast-table (sipping my sou-chong, and swallowing some lily-white muffins), I took up a volume of *Tristram Shandy*. The following passage in it suited my ideas to a T.:—

“I would go fifty miles on foot to kiss the hand of that man, whose generous heart will give up the reins of his imagination into the author’s hands—be pleased he knows not why, and cares not wherefore.”

How excessively appropriate!—but there is an *existing circumstance* equally so, and lucky in the extreme. At this very scribbling instant, a heavy shower, from the south-west, is loudly pelting at the window;

“From a low hung cloud, it rains so fast,
That all at once it falls.”

This serves to increase the fertility of my brain, to make my thoughts grow, “to teach *my fine* ideas how to shoot.”—Yes, yes, I can proceed now, as to these coverings, with fourfold vigour.

Umbrellas, every one knows, are grievances when carried by injudicious, unmannerly, *unmanœuvring* passengers, who omit to elevate or lower them as occasion requires. It would be conducive to their own accommodation, as well as that of others, to sustain them more guardedly. If this was attended to, we should not see battles of umbrellas in the crowded streets. We should not hear the exclamations of “Damme, Sir, how awkward you are. Why do you not give way a little?” or, “Hallo! Mister, you have hooked out my right eye with the corner of your cursed green shelter!”—The ladies are exempted from these observations. In holding up their dainty white petticoats, one hand is solely employed.—No, no, the weaker sex, pretty dears, cannot be expected to much manœuvre their screens; but the more skill they exercise the pleasanter for themselves. Yet, my pretty loves, I must ask you a question

question or two.—Why are your little coverings, your Lilliputian umbrellas,—I mean your parasols, carried open on a sunless day? Is it to defend you from dust and flies; or are you afraid that “the winds of heaven (however soft) should visit your faces too roughly?”—And why do you wear enormous fox or bearskin muffs when the thermometer is at 55? You will, of course, answer these interrogatories fairly, in gratitude for my screening you from *umbrellai-cal* censure.

There is an old bachelor Baronet in town at this very moment, who never takes the exercise of walking but on a windy day in St. Paul's Church-yard, or on a rainy one in Bond-street, when the lower part of a woman's dress is necessarily hoisted. He is not contented with merely seeing, in serene dry weather,

“The feet beneath the petticoat,
Like little mice steal in and out,”

But when wet or wind predominates, he chuckles heartily, and out he goes upon the *qui vive*, to peep for a well-turned ancle.

Suppose we conclude with a few *sty hints*.—Never lend an umbrella, (except to a particular friend or careful acquaintance) as you may expect, nine times out of ten, to receive it back in a broken state: indeed, you run a hazard of never seeing it again. The like caution is necessary with respect to books, canes, and a variety of other articles.—Umbrellas, upon the old construction, are gigantic grievances: for, after they are shut up on the rain ceasing, you cannot use them with any comfort as supporters. If you attempt it, they are sure to hurt your hands, tear your gloves, and injure the springs.

—One hint more.—Ever give the preference to a *walking-sticked*, and unoled *silk* shelter, which you will find the pleasantest, and, in the end, the cheapest purchase.—So, you see, my dear readers, fond of the risible, these *unperishing pages* abound with the useful, as well as the entertaining, or the deuce is in it.

It may appear odd, in the *midst* of my present mischiefs (but I am an amazingly eccentric *chap*.)—it may appear queer, I say, when I tell you that I am irresistibly impelled to give the following truly :

DESULTORY PUBLIC NOTICE!!!

The Author hereby declares, that when this great work shall have gone through forty editions, he will publish another volume of “*Mischiefs*,” containing, amongst many others, the article

PATTENS!

Not those which *Lorenzo*, in the *Merchant of Venice*, noticed, when he said,

“Sit, Jessica, look how the floor of
heaven
Is thick inlay'd with pattens of bright
gold.”

No, no,—they are brilliant blessings, such as Mr. Author trusts will twinkle upon his *authorizing*, though some say he was horn under an unlucky planet.—He means the kind of shod clogs—those ugly, noisy, ferruginous, ancle-twisting, gravel-cutting, clinking things, called Women's Pattens: taking their name from beautiful blue-eyed *Patty*, who first wore them.

The producer of this first of all productions, further proclaims, that in writing the said second volume, he has no doubt but that he shall feel himself inclined to dip his pen in soap-suds, and have a touch at the “*Washerwomen*.” Why not?

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“Let

—"Let the galled jades wince," and have their hearts *wrung*.—In short, the author's next book will astonish the world. It will be crammed with *good things*: exhibiting wonderful energy, and daring comic spirit. A generous public will, no doubt, encourage him, for he intends to play the very devil with certain ————!!!

LYCEUM THEATRE.

ON Saturday, the 11th of April, a new Comedy was performed at this Theatre, under the title of "*The Sons of Erin, or Modern Sentiment*," and is said to be from the pen of Mrs. Lefanu, sister of Mr. Sheridan, a lady who might reasonably be expected to have a portion of genius about her, being literary on every side of relationship, brother's, father's, mother's, grandfather's, and great grandfather's.

DRAMATIS PERSONÆ.

Mr. Rivers.....	Mr. Powell.
Fitz Edward.....	Mr. Decamp.
Sir Fred. Phillimore...	Mr. Wrench.
Jonquil.....	Mr. Wewitzer.
Oddly.....	Mr. Dowton.
Capt. Rivers.....	Mr. Holland.
O'Shea.....	Mr. Johnstone.
Lady Ann Lovell.....	Miss Duncan.
Miss Rivers.....	Mrs. Sparks.
Mrs. Furbish.....	Mrs. Harlowe.
Mrs. Rivers.....	Mrs. Edwin.
Mrs. Fitz Edward.....	Miss Boyce.

The story is simple and pleasing. *Fitz-Edward* (De Camp), a young Irish gentleman, clandestinely marries into a family who have an antipathy to his countrymen, and having soon reduced his fortune to nothing by his inexperience and reckless generosity, is reduced to the necessity of looking about him for a subsistence. Coming to Eng-

land for this purpose, and meeting accidentally with a young lady of quality, his cousin (Miss Duncan), she recommends him, under a concealed name, as an amanuensis to *Miss Ruth Rivers*, an elderly and learned maiden, who is his father-in-law's sister, and resides with the very family from which his wife's marriage had alienated her. They are, of course, unacquainted with the person of their new inmate, who is represented as an amiable as well as an honourable man; and the consequence is, that after a short time, he not only becomes the confidant of *Mr. Rivers* (Powell), and succeeds in extricating *Mrs. Rivers*, his young second wife (*Mrs. Edwin*), from a dangerous sentimental intimacy with a libertine of fashion, but engages the tender affections of *Miss Ruth* herself, and so recommends himself in every way to every body, that they are all agreed in wishing he was one of the family, and exclaim, what a different thing it would have been, if their daughter had married such a man as this! At this fortunate juncture, *Mrs. Fitz-Edward* (Miss Boyce), comes over to join her husband in England, and after meeting with some little jealous vexations, owing to the blunders of an Irish servant (Johnstone), who had wondered at the intimacy between his master and his fair cousin, and to the partial perusal of a letter which falls into her hands, is enabled to make her peace with the family in consequence of the good offices of a generous old uncle (Dowton). It is, however, not a very cordial one, for they are all under a delusion with regard to the character of her husband, who is supposed to have added to his national offences by deserting her. *Miss Ruth*, in the mean time, has made

made actual proposals of marriage to her amanuensis, who in receiving them equivocally contrives to procure from her a written testimonial of her good opinion; and thus secured against all objection, he make his appearance in the final scene. The sight of his wife rouses all the tenderness and enthusiasm of his heart, and raising his head and opening his arms with an effusion of conjugal love, the enraptured antique takes the address to herself, and opens her arms likewise, when to her utter dismay as well as to the delighted surprise of all present, he rushes by her into the embrace of her niece. Miss Ruth, upon her recovery, starts some little difficulty at first upon receiving the sad fellow directly into her confidence; but a little side explanation between her and the gentleman, who with a graceful spirit returns the written character she gave him, converts her angry tones into a faltering though complete testimony to his merits, and the all-conquering Hibernian is left, unobstructed and acknowledged, to the enjoyment of his well-earned remunerations.

There are no very striking or bold marks of dramatic genius, about these incidents, nor indeed about the characters or language of the piece; but it has a very decided superiority over the general run of modern comedies in a certain air of good-breeding which is diffused over it; there is also a great deal of sound sense exhibited in the formation of the characters; the language, though not to be compared with that of Mr. Sheridan's comedies in terseness and pregnancy, is polite and appropriate; and the main feature of the story is an original one.

The sound sense alluded to, as exhibited in the characters, regards not only their general management, which bears evident proof of a right attention to nature, but such parts in particular as give the piece its second title of *Modern Sentiment*,—to wit, a libertine full of a selfish non-chalance, who inveigles a married woman into an imaginary platonism,—the lady who is thus inveigled by means of her vanity, enlivened perhaps with a little consciousness of her comparative youthfulness as a wife,—and a plain spoken, warm-hearted old gentleman, the uncle above-mentioned, who is evidently brought forward by way of contrast to the usual ridiculous idea of generosity on the stage, and neither gives away hundreds to every beggar he meets, nor chuses to have what he does give considered as any thing extraordinary. The exercise of a well-directed and rational charity he justly considers as a duty, the omission of which is very wicked, while the performance of it is nothing very virtuous: and accordingly, while he acts up heartily to his benevolence, he is rather pained and humiliated than otherwise to hear himself applauded for so doing. There is something extremely solid, as well as attractive, in the idea of this character, and highly calculated to raise one's respect for the mind that formed it. The other and principal title,—*The Sons of Erin*,—points out the laudable and seasonable intention of the fair writer to do away the lingering prejudices with regard to the character of her countrymen. It is well imagined and pursued; and though nothing is really proved in favour of a country or a set of opinions by setting them off to advantage

vantage in the person of an accomplished hero, since any country or set of opinions may be well or ill painted on this principle, yet it is quite justifiable and proper to overturn gross and unmixed prejudices by favourable specimens of what they condemn; and while the frank and cordial features of Irish character will never want a proper appreciation from sensible people, those who condemn without having studied them, will find sufficient answer and refutation in the national portraits of Mrs. Lefanu.

With the exception of De Camp, who with his feeble thick voice and insignificant manner always makes a sorry figure in upper parts, the principal characters are justly performed. The Irish servant is particularly well sketched, and in the hands of Johnstone it was most effective. The character of *Lady Ann Lovell* is very happily considered, and we cannot speak too highly of the manner in which it was performed by Miss Duncan. Downton and Mrs. Edwin have not sufficient scope for the display of their powers, but both most essentially served the play, and the latter, in a sprightly epilogue ridiculing mustachios, fashionable shoe-making, &c. would have reconciled the audience to a piece of much less intrinsic merit. Here she made "assurance double sure!" and converted applause to rapture.—Wrench looked remarkably well, and made an insignificant part prominent and entertaining. Wewitzer, as the *French Valet*, and Mrs. Sparks as the *scientific old maid*, were excellent.

The play has since been performed nightly, to full houses, and is much applauded.

LAW CASES,

INTERESTING TO THE SPORTING WORLD.

Court of King's Bench, April 16.

Gilbert v. Sir Mark Sykes.

MR. Parke moved for a new trial in this case, (which was reported at full in our last Magazine), on the ground that the verdict was against not merely the weight of evidence, but against *all* the evidence in the cause. It was an action on a wager. The declaration stated, that in consideration of the plaintiff having paid the defendant one hundred guineas, he undertook to give him a guinea a day so long as Napoleon Bonaparte should live.

Lord Ellenborough observed, that this was like an annuity on Bonaparte's life.

Mr. Parke replied, that the Learned Judge who tried the cause so considered it.

The facts of the transaction having been stated to the Court, Lord Ellenborough said, however they might lament that the question should come before them, yet at present he was not prepared to say it was an illegal wager. Whether upon further consideration and argument, any thing of a political character should render it unfit to be supported, the Court, on hearing that argument, would decide. At present, the verdict was clearly against all the evidence, and there must be a new trial.—Rule Nisi.

IN THE SAME COURT, APRIL 16.

Taylor v. Lewis.

MR. Storks moved to set aside the verdict, and enter a nonsuit in this case. The cause was tried at the

the last Aylesbury Assizes, before Mr. Justice Heath. It was an action on the statute of Anne, for using a greyhound. The facts were, that the defendant, a respectable farmer, but not qualified to kill game, was in company with a Mr. Colding, a gentleman abundantly qualified, and to whom the dogs belonged; he was seen to beat the bushes, and rode after the hare. He was not the servant of Mr. Colding, the qualified man, but admitted he was with him as companion, and for the purpose of enjoying the pleasures of the course.

At the trial, Mr. Justice Heath was inclined to nonsuit the plaintiff; but, on the authority of a case ruled by Mr. Justice Lawrence, who held, that a person joining in the chase, though the dogs belonged to a qualified person present, was liable to the penalty, he directed the Jury to find for the plaintiff, reserving the right to the Counsel for the defendant to move to enter a nonsuit.

Lord Ellenborough asked, if it were agreed that all the world must run away from a man coursing, as from one infected with the plague? If it had been the case of a servant, he should not have had a moment's hesitation; for if the law were otherwise, there must be an end of all hunting, until they could get qualified whippers-in, &c.—Rule granted.

BOXING STAKES.

Court of Common Pleas, April 21.

Fletcher v. Jervise.

An application was made in this case for a rule to shew cause why the non-suit should not be set aside, and a new trial granted.

It was an action tried before the Chief Baron at the last Summer Assizes for the Home Circuit, to recover 27l. deposited in the hands

of the defendant, as a stakeholder.

It appeared, that the plaintiff had quarrelled with a companion, and both being persuaded that they possessed in perfection the science of pugilism, threw out a mutual defiance. The fistic amateurs, finding the parties well matched, promoted the challenge, and the combatants agreed to meet at a given time. They accordingly deposited 26l. each, as stakes, in the hands of the defendant, and entered the ring. The battle at first was doubtful, both combatants having an equal share of strength and skill, but victory was at last inclined to crown the plaintiff's antagonist. The plaintiff received a knock-down blow, and did not return to the set-to within the given time. He was nearly done, when his wife rushed in, and being anxious to win the money, and see her husband victorious, endeavoured to spirit him up. He accordingly returned once more to the ring to fight another round, but before the contest was decided, the constables came in and dispersed the ring.

Under those circumstances the plaintiff conceived that he was not beaten, and demanded his money of the stakeholder. The latter being backward in the delivery, the action was brought, and a nonsuit ensued.

It was contended in support of a new trial, that the plaintiff could recover his money, because it had been staked to perform an illegal act. As that act had not been committed, he was entitled by law to withdraw it.

It was stated on the other side, that he had fairly lost the money.

The Court lamented that this subject should have occupied a Court of Law, and under all the circum-

circumstances deferred their judgment.

LEICESTER ASSIZES.

Marriott v. Hall.

THIS was an action brought to recover 69l. the price which the plaintiff had paid to the defendant for a horse warranted sound: It appeared in evidence, that by the defendant's recommendation the plaintiff had given the horse some physic on the day on which he had bought him, and that two days afterwards, when the plaintiff's servant took out the horse to exercise, he perceived that he was lame; a few days afterwards the plaintiff himself rode the horse, when he perceived him lame; he kept the horse for five weeks, during all which time he continued lame, and then returned him. The defence was that he was not lame, but on the contrary was at the time of the sale, and at the time of the trial, perfectly sound, and that the defendant had not received the horse back, but had protested against receiving him back at the time he was returned, and had told the plaintiff's servant that he should keep him at livery on the plaintiff's account. On the part of the plaintiff it was also proved that the defendant had since the return of the horse sent him out with the hounds by his own servant, and had also lent him to two friends to have a day's hunting with him; there were a number of witnesses called on the part of the defendant to prove in the first instance, that the lameness at the time of the horse's being returned was owing to his being badly shod, which was unsuccessfully attempted to be proved was done whilst in the plaintiff's possession, and a Veterinary Sur-

geon from London proved that the horse at the present time was sound.

The Jury deliberated a few minutes, and then returned a verdict for the plaintiff, damages 69l. the price of the horse.

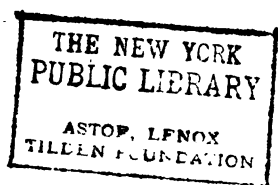
GLOUCESTER ASSIZES.

Hall v. Berkeley.

THIS was an action of trespass brought by George Webb Hall, Esq. of Sneed Park, against Colonel Berkeley, of Berkeley Castle, for breaking and entering the plaintiff's park, on the 28th day of October last, with his fox-hounds, and a large field of sportsmen. It appeared that the defendant had so much forgotten the respect due from one gentleman to another, as to demand admission without asking permission. The gate was locked, and on the plaintiff's servant refusing to open it, the defendant without ceremony, ordered it to be forced, and entered and drew the covers of the plaintiff, in opposition to his will. It appeared that two of the plaintiff's lambs had been destroyed; one was found drowned in a pool, and another dead in a shed in the same field. The plaintiff gave notice to the defendant of surveying and appraising the damage; which he disregarding, this action was brought; when after a hearing of six hours before a special Jury, a verdict was given for the plaintiff for 28s. being 18s. for one lamb, and 10s. for the injury done to the herbage.

The Learned Judge said he was bound to certify in this case that the trespass was wilful, which inflicts the whole of the costs of this very expensive suit on the defendant.

MAIDSTONE





HARE KILLED BY A WEASEL.

MAIDSTONE ASSIZES.

Bristow v. Reeks.

This was an action to recover the penalty of 5*l.* with double costs, for shooting a pheasant, on the 2*d* of September, being nearly a month before pheasant-shooting commences.—It appeared in evidence, that the defendant, who is a clerk in the coal-office, Water-lane, London, with his friend, a landing waiter, in the Custom-house, went on the 30*th* of Aug. to Charlwood, for the purpose of sporting; they put up at a public-house, at Crawley, and hunted for and shot game three days, and that on the third day, the defendant, as the plaintiff's witness positively swore, shot the pheasant in question. On the part of the defendant, the landing-waiter was called, who as positively swore that the defendant did not shoot at the bird, but that he shot, and killed it, and the jury believing this witness, found a verdict for the defendant.

HARE KILLED BY A WEASEL.

An Etching by Mr. Howitt.

THE Rev. Mr. Daniel, in his work, entitled "*Rural Sports*," gives us the following apposite description of the subject here delineated:—

"The Hare has no enemy more fatal than the Weasel, which will follow and terrify it into a state of absolute imbecility, when it gives itself up without resistance, at the same time making piteous outcries. The Weasel seizes its prey near the head; the bite is mortal, although the wound is so small, that the entrance of the teeth is scarcely perceptible; a hare or rabbit bit in this manner, is never known to re-

cover, but lingers for some time, and dies.

"The common Weasel is the least animal of this species; the disproportionate length and height of the little animals which compose this class, are their chief characteristics, and are alone sufficient to distinguish them from all other carnivorous quadrupeds; the length of the wolf in proportion to its height, is as one and a half to one, that of the Weasel is nearly as four to one; the Weasel never exceeds seven inches in length, from the nose to the tail, which is only two inches and a half long; it ends in a point, and adds considerably to the apparent length of the body; the height of the Weasel is not above two inches and a half, so that it is almost four times as long as it is high; the most prevailing colour is a pale tawny brown, resembling cinnamon, on the back, sides, and legs; the throat and belly white; beneath the corners of the mouth, on each jaw, is a spot of brown; the eyes are small, round, and black, the ears broad and large; and from a fold at the lower part, have the appearance of being double: it has whiskers like a cat, but has two more teeth than any of the cat kind, having thirty-two in number, and these well adapted for tearing and chewing its food. —The motion of the Weasel consists of unequal bounds or leaps, and in climbing a tree, it gains a height of some feet from the ground by a single spring; in the same precipitate manner it jumps upon its prey, and possessing great flexibility of body, easily evades the attempts of much stronger animals to seize it. We are told that an eagle having pounced upon a Weasel, mounted into the air with it, and was soon after observed to be

in great distress; the little animal had extricated itself so much from the eagle's hold, as to be able to fasten upon the throat, which presently brought the eagle to the ground, and gave the weasel an opportunity of escaping. Its activity is remarkable, and it will run up the sides of a wall with such facility, that no place is secure from it. The Weasel always preys in silence, and never utters any cry, except when it is struck, when it expresses resentment or pain, by a rough kind of squeaking. It is useful to the farmer in winter, by clearing his barns and granaries of rats and mice; more slender and nimble than the cat, it presents a more deadly foe, as it can pursue them into their holes, where it kills them after a very short, if any, resistance. Into the pigeon-house it is sometimes a most unwelcome intruder, as it spares neither eggs nor young ones. In summer, it ventures at a distance from its usual haunts; is frequently found by the side of water, near corn-mills, and is almost sure to follow, wherever a swarm of rats occupy any place.

The female brings forth in the spring, and takes great pains for the comfort of her young, by preparing a bed for them of straw, hay, leaves, and moss. They have from three to five at a litter, which are born blind, but they soon acquire both sight and strength to follow their dam in her excursions.

"The Weasel sleeps in its hole during the greater part of the day, and evening is the chief time when it begins its depredations; it then may be seen stealing from its retreat, and creeping about in search of prey, which extends to all the eggs it can meet with, and it not unfrequently destroys the bird that tries to defend them. If it enters the hen-roost, the chickens are

sure to fall victims; it does not there often attack the cocks or old hens, nor does it devour what it kills on the spot, but drags it off to eat at leisure. The Weasel's appetite for animal food is insatiable, and never forsakes it; all the produce of its plunder it conveys to its hiding-place, and will not touch it, until it begins to putrify. The odour of the Weasel is very strong, and is the most offensive in Summer time, or when irritated or pursued. The following incident, related by Buffon, shews that the Weasel has a natural attachment to what is corrupt, and even delights in the midst of putrid effluvia:—"In my neighbourhood a Weasel and three young ones were taken from the putrid carcasses of a wolf, which was hung up by the hind legs as a terror to others; and in the throat of this animal, had the weasel made a nest of leaves and herbage for the accommodation of her offspring."

"Notwithstanding the report of its being so wild when kept in a cage, as to be in a continual state of agitation, and so shy of any person approaching to look at it, as to hide itself in the wool or hay given for its bed, and of its constantly refusing to eat in the presence of any one; two instances are given by Buffon, of its being tamed (after his having at one time asserted the impossibility of bringing the Weasel into any degree of subjection): one was a lady, who tried the experiment upon a young Weasel taken in her garden, which soon learned to recognise and lick the hand from which it received its food, and became as familiar and frolicsome as a dog or a squirrel; for the first two or three days it was fed with warm milk, of which it was very fond, and afterwards with veal, beef, or mutton."

FEAST

FEAST OF WIT.

A Gentleman, who had a small claim on Counsellor B——, met him the other day on his poney, and observing that he was not the same colour he was a year ago, the Counsellor promptly remarked, that he did not know what colour the poney was at that time, but at present he was very near a *Dun*.

A DROLL circumstance occurred lately at Holbeach, Lincolnshire:—A person named Francis Addy, who had been three times asked in church, and had had no cause shewn why he should not be united in holy matrimony to Ann Gull, was married to a young woman named Mary Defew, who answered to all the interrogatories of the service, without letting his Reverence into the secret that she was not *Nancy Gull*. She and her swain were accordingly made "one flesh." On the day after the wedding, however, the bridegroom went with a long face to the clerk of the parish, and let the cat out of the bag; hoping very sincerely, that no harm was done, and that the thing didn't signify. The clerk went to the clergyman; and the clergyman desired that the man should be immediately, by licence, re-married; and the re-marriage took place accordingly; so that Mary Defew, by great good luck, not only gulled another of her delightful espousal, but got two wedding days for herself into the bargain.

The following is recorded as one of the extraordinary occurrences of

the year, and which is announced in large printed letters on a door in Palace-yard, Westminster, viz.

"The Stationary Office removed to Scotland-yard."

IMPROMPTU.

To ———, Esq. in Return for a Brace of Snipes.

My thanks I'll no longer delay,
For birds that you've shot with such skill;
But tho' there was nothing to pay,
Yet each of them brought in a bill.

I mean not, my friend, to complain,
The matter was perfectly right,
And when bills, such as these, come again,
I'll always accept them at sight.

A GENTLEMAN at an Inn called for his bill, at the same time remarking on the noise made by some rats within the wainscot; to which the landlord replied, that he had tried, but knew not how to get rid of them. "I'll tell you," said the gentleman, looking over the items and total of what he had to pay, "only shew them *your bill*, and I'll be ——— if ever they come near you again."

ORTHOGRAPHY—*a real Specimen*.—"For the Gentleman as the horses be long to at newmarket In In Cambridge shire begs this may reach his hand—Sir I make free to right I hope no harm but iss to Inform you I am one of the spur rowels maker In England and Culd be glad to Comadate you with a few pairs for a tryal to let oul your gentelmen see em as hunts facks or hair for I Cant be beat I make for the princes of wails and the duck

of york and mr witbread and Lord beverlay In London Could be glad to send a sampel to newmarket so when its a greabul to right to me princes regant spurmaker at northallerton york shire."

IMPROMPTU,

Written during the Representation of Julius Cæsar at Covent-garden Theatre.

As Kemble last night, in pedantic-like way,
Was bawling out "*Room*,"—(he meant Rome I dare say),
A Wag in the Pit, who was squeez'd to the wall,
Exclaim'd—"Sir, that's *false*!—there is no room at all."

Matrimonial Advertisement.—

'Tis said nothing is new under the Sun, and yet that wonders will never cease—not even in the attainment of that happiness called *Conjugal Felicity*; instanced even here to be really not more wonderful than a real fact—that a gentleman of the first respectability, and in the *prime of life*, a resident of the Metropolis, thus searcheth for a *faîr Elegant*, of equal respectability, a kind of Charming Rogue, from the age of twenty-one to that of about thirty, of an affable lively disposition, *yea*, a candid Good Soul. Such a fair one, indeed, who, possessing so novel curiosity, will find in the composition of this being, a man of the strictest honour and fidelity, worthy the confidence of any lady who may put her trust in him, who well knows Virtue's weal, and how to value such *exquisite worth*.—At present there can be no necessity of adding more, but that the most inviolable secrecy will be observed on his part, to all letters he may be honoured with, directed post paid, for M. N. O. Post Office, Romford, Essex, when an early answer will be returned, worthy their con-

tents, and to avoid nonsensical curiosity, no letters will be *opened* unless post-paid, as, in reality, *serious* are his views.

BOMBASTIC SCHOOLMASTER'S CARD.—*To Parents.*—*Reading,*

with the most orthoepical accuracy; spelling, with the most orthographical precision; writing, in all the exquisite symmetry of penmanship; geometry, algebra, arithmetic, fluxions, infinitesimals, trigonometry, conic sections, fortification, mensuration, dialling, and the use of the globes. In short, every science that should have a place in the repertory of the senator, the soldier, the seaman, or the merchant, taught from its first elementary rudiments, to the key-stone that shuts the arch of absolute perfection, and completes the great edifice of education. By Barnaby Birch, Great St. Andrew's street, Seven Dials.

THE late Duchess of D—, while writing in her carriage one day in Oxford-street, observed a dustman, with a short pipe in his hand, looking at her. Having gazed a few seconds with intense-ness, he broke into a smile, and said, "Lord love your ladyship, I wish you would let me light my pipe at your eyes." Her grace took it in good part, and was so pleased with the whimsical frankness of the compliment, that when any thing civil was said to her, she often remarked, "Very well—but nothing like the dustman."

Royal Favour!—A low Frenchman in the reign of Louis the Fifteenth, boasted that the king had spoken to him. Being asked what his majesty had said, replied, "He bade me stand out of his way."

SPORT-

SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

THE Marquis of Queensberry has purchased *Llewellyn*, by St. George, of Mr. W. Hutchinson, with his engagements, for 400gs.—He is named at York, Newcastle produce, Doncaster St. Leger, &c.

MAJOR Mellish is said to have lost 8000gs. on the race for the third Class of the Oatlands, when Beverley was beat by the Duke of Rutland's Sorcery. He was more fortunate, however, in the contest for the Chippenham Stakes, Monday in the First Spring Meeting, having freely taken the odds of 4 to 1 against Beverley, the winner.

THE King's Hounds had a most excellent hunt on Saturday, the 18th instant. A numerous field of noblemen and gentlemen sportsmen assembled early in the morning, on Priestwood Common, near Bracknell, where a fine young deer was turned out for the day's diversion. At first setting off he ran with great swiftness towards Warfield; he then headed back to the left, over Benfield Common, and took to the right, through the enclosures, to Billingbear Park, making to the left, by Bill-hill and Barewood Common, to Arbrofield, and through Swallowfield, to Parsley-hill, where he ran with great speed to Stratfield and by Silchester. He was taken in a short time after at Aldermaston, the run having been upwards of eight hours. The Royal Yeoman Prickers were of opinion, that it was the finest and longest hunt they ever were in.—The day being very fine, the

sportsmen followed the chase extremely well, particularly the Surrey gentlemen. Those who reside near Windsor were thirty-four miles from home when the deer was taken, so that they were not able to get home till Sunday. The deer that gave this long and excellent sport is called the Hendon deer, after the old one, which shewed so much sport the day when he was first taken at Hendon. It is supposed the 'hunt' went sixty miles.

ON Friday, the 10th instant, a stag was turned out before Lord Clive's Hounds on Hucklement, near Bishop's Castle, Shropshire. The animal started towards Lydbury, then took a turn towards Brockton, and at length entered the town of Bishop's Castle, near the Church. At first he passed through several gardens, and tasted the early peas and beans; but the hounds coming in full cry, he sought shelter in the stable-yard belonging to the Three Tuns Inn; being routed from thence, he fled to the yard of the Crown and Star; and not finding a more civil accommodation than from the Landlords of the former Inns, he took the Back-lane; and after entering the street at two or three places, he stood at bay at the porch of the Harp Inn. Being market-day, upwards of three hundred persons were collected before the hounds came up, and the animal was secured without being hurt. It is remarkable he sought shelter only at the Inns! Lord Clive and a number

ber of friends were at this singular chase.

A HIND was turned out on Monday, the 13th instant, in Battlepark, Sussex, by Sir Godfrey Webster, which afforded excellent sport, and after a chase of three hours without check, was run into by the hounds, near Winchelsea. Sir Bellingham Graham and Sir Godfrey were thrown out at the end of the chase, owing to the hind having taken through a very large cover, and the gentlemen being unacquainted with the course of the country.

SIR W. Gerard's hounds hunted for the last time this season, on Thursday, the 26th ult. in the neighbourhood of Pontefract. A numerous assemblage of gentlemen in the neighbourhood have repeatedly attended this pack, and have as invariably met with good runs, and consequently good sport. Sir William, upon the request of the Gentlemen belonging to the Badsworth Hunt, has promised to hunt his pack the next and two ensuing years in that part of the county.

On Monday, the 20th instant, a Handicap Plate of 25gs each, was run over the first mile of Brighton Course, as under, viz.

Mr. Pengree's br. h.....	1
Mr. Shonbridge's b. p.....	2
Mr. Donaldson's gr. g.....	3

Before starting, Mr. Donaldson's gelding was the favourite. At starting, 6 to 5 on Mr. Pengree's horse, whose rider being thrown before he had weighed, caused a dispute which, we hear, is to be submitted to the Jockey Club for decision.

THE Annual Easter Plate run for

on Barham Downs, was this year won by Mr. Howard's b. m. Duchess; Mr. G. Horn's ch. m. Miss Manager, and Mr. Rail's ch. g. Sir Thomas, being distanced.

CAPTAIN Calley, of the Wilts Yeomanry Cavalry, gives a cup, value fifty guineas, to be run for on the first day of the next Burdlerop Races, by the horses belonging to the non-commissioned officers and privates of the regiment; and a subscription is intended of five guineas from each troop, for a cup to be run for on the second day of the races, belonging to the same parties, excluding only the winner on the first day.

THE Marquis of Sligo, for a bet of 1000gs. travelled this month in a carriage and four from London to Holyhead, in thirty-five hours, notwithstanding a considerable delay occurred by the breaking down of his chaise, soon after he set out. He has offered a bet of 10,000gs. that he performs the same journey in thirty-two hours.

A REMARKABLE feat of horsemanship, and providential escape, occurred lately at Doncaster. A servant of Mr. Williamson, of York, horse-dealer, trying a horse on the road towards the High-street, between the Rein Deer and Ram Inns, was unable to hold it, and the animal running furiously across the street, sprang through the shop window of Mr. Whalley, shoe-maker. The rider seeing his danger, crouched down his head, or must have been killed on the spot, as the height from the ground to the under part of the beam was only seven feet and a half. A counter being near the window, the man was thrown upon it, and the horse

horse prevented getting wholly into the shop. The window was shivered to atoms, but neither the horse nor rider much injured.

ON Tuesday, the 14th instant, Mr. Staples, of Ramsgate, undertook to ride a poney, aged twenty-five years, from Ramsgate to the Sun Inn, Canterbury, and back, in four hours. The first part of the journey he rode in an hour and twenty-one minutes, and returned in an hour and twenty-three minutes. Including the time he took for refreshment, the task was performed in three hours and twenty-three minutes, with great ease to himself and the poney,

PEDESTRIANISM.—On Tuesday, the 7th of April, Mr. Agar, the celebrated pedestrian, undertook to go, by a circuitous route, from his residence at Kensington, to Blackwater, in Hampshire, and return, being altogether a distance of fifty-nine miles, in the space of eight hours and a half, for a stake of two hundred guineas. The pedestrian started at day-light, dressed closely in flannel, with light but thick shoes, and with his legs bare. He arrived at Ashford Common (seventeen miles) in two hours and ten minutes, and refreshed at Englefield-green (twenty-one miles) in five minutes less than three hours from starting. The pedestrian continued steadily at work, until he did the half of his journey, in *four hours and four minutes*. After being well rubbed, Mr. Agar pursued his Herculean undertaking, and did his seven miles an hour tolerably true, although he was much distressed in the last two hours, but he won the match in three minutes within the time.

This is the greatest performance of modern days.

TUESDAY morning, the 31st ult. for a wager of five pounds, a young man, of the name of Wells, undertook to go on foot, from Westminster-bridge to Croydon, and back again, in two hours, the distance of ground being nineteen miles—he started at six o'clock, when the odds were against him three to two, and was attended by a great many persons on horseback; stopped twice on the road to refresh, and reached Croydon in six minutes less than an hour. He appeared not to be able to perform his journey, but after taking some refreshment he set off on his return, rather lame, yet persevering, he soon mended his pace, till he arrived at the place from whence he started, two minutes less than the given time, where he dropped down with fatigue, and was taken home by his friends, unable to walk. A great many bets were depending upon the issue.

Mr. Joseph Elias Holland undertook, for a considerable bet, to draw a gig, with a gentleman in it (of *Lambertonian* weight), from the White Hart Inn, Colchester, to the Toll gate at Lexden, and back, in the space of fifty minutes, a distance of nearly three miles and a half; which he did not accomplish by half a minute, being so much exhausted that it was necessary to call in medical aid to save his life.

WEDNESDAY, the 15th inst. Lieut. Groats undertook, for a wager of one hundred guineas, to go on foot from Blackfriar's-road to Canterbury, and from thence back to Stroud, 72 miles in 12 hours. He had

had also an engagement to do 14 miles within the first two hours. He performed 14 miles within the first two hours, and appeared tolerably fresh; but when he had done 60 miles, he lugged; but being within time, by the aid of refreshment and good rubbing, he did the journey in six minutes within the given time, by most extraordinary exertions, but in a very crippled state.

A SINGULAR match took place the beginning of the present month, between two officers stationed at Canterbury.—Captain M——, of the 9th regiment, engaged to hop 60 yards, while Mr. S——, of the 4th dragoons, ran 60 yards, which was won by the former by two and a half yards.

Mr. Froward, of Berkeley-street, undertook on Tuesday, the 14th inst. for a wager of twenty guineas to go on foot thirty miles in four hours, which he completed seven minutes within the given time. The pedestrian did sixteen miles in two hours and five minutes.

MONDAY, the 27th inst. Mr. Barnham, a gentleman of fortune, undertook for a wager of one hundred guineas, to travel on foot from Oxford-street to Tatling End, near Beaconsfield, and return (thirty-six miles), in five hours. Betting was much in favour of time at starting. The pedestrian did eight miles in each of the first hours, and he had eleven minutes to spare when he had accomplished half the undertaking. On his return to Southall he halted at Mr. Holt's much distressed, but he continued his labour and resigned when within three miles of his journey's end, unable to proceed.

EALING SHOOTING CLUB.—The Gentlemen of the Ealing Shooting Club, on Saturday, the 11th, after a slight *dejeune*, and excellent day's sport, had their anniversary dinner at Grillon's Hotel, in Albemarle-street, where *Marmites*, *Casseroles*, *Fourneaux et Broches*, had been put in requisition for the three preceding days. The repast was delicate, as it was magnificent; Europe and Asia furnished their excellent wines, Africa the coffee, and America the liqueurs. The elements contributing, had their share in the glory of the day.—Simple bodies skilfully combined, and by the aid of heat, formed delicious compounds, some of which, on being subject to the analysis of the palate, the absence of caloric was instantly detected by the professors. After the ceremony of the presentation of the silver medal, the inspiring bumper, the standing toasts—"The invention of gunpowder"—"the lead-mines," &c. &c. &c. With the vocal harmony of Mr. Dignum, united to the efforts of an Honourable Member, the festivities of the day closed, by a libation in honour of Venus, in explanation of the murders committed upon her favourite bird.

A SHOOTING match betwixt Messrs. Morton and Payne, at twenty-one birds, took place on Wednesday, the 1st instant, in Lord's New Ground, between the New Road and Kilburn. The trap was eighteen yards from the gun, and the bounds for the birds to fall the usual distance of one hundred yards. Morton won the match easy, after shooting at seventeen birds, of which he bagged fourteen, having hit hard the fifth and fourteenth, without bringing them down. He made one miss only, which was at the twelfth bird—
Payne

Payne shot at seventeen birds, and bagged nine only, he having missed altogether some as fine shots as ever were presented. As the match was won, Morton did not shoot at his four remaining birds.

A PIGEON match for one hundred guineas aside, at eleven birds each, took place near Rickmansworth, on Wednesday, the 8th inst. betwixt Mr. Adkinson, a celebrated pigeon shot, and Mr. Archibald Groves, of Linton, Herts. The trap was twenty-one yards from the gun, and Mr. Adkinson killed ten of his birds, and the eleventh bird died within view. Mr. Groves missed two birds, and lost the match.

On the 28th of January, John Moseley, Esq. of Tofts, Norfolk, accompanied by eight friends, within five hours, shot 8 partridges, 12 hares, 1 woodcock, 28 rabbits, 275 pheasants.—Total 325, notwithstanding nearly 600 pheasants had before been bagged on that manor only.

THE following game, &c. were shot last season upon the Manor of Riddlesworth, near Harling, Norfolk, the residence of T. Thornhill, Esq.—574 hares, 726 partridges, 701 pheasants, 402 rabbits, 49 snipes, 6 woodcocks.—Total, 2148.

A COCKING match took place at the Cross Hands, near Cheltenham, on Tuesday, the 31st ult. which was attended by several fashionable amateurs.—Mr. Bradshaw's bird ultimately won.

PUGILISM.—On Monday, the 13th instant, a battle was fought on White-Sheet Hill, in Somersetshire, between Maslen, gamekeeper to Harry Biggs, Esq. of Stockton, Vol. XL.—No. 235.

Wilts, and Targett, a labouring man. This meeting had excited considerable expectation. Maslen has long been known as a cool, active, good-tempered player at single-stick, possessing thorough bottom. Targett is very strong and powerful, and possessed of courage equal to that of his antagonist. The parties are both novices in science, except that Maslen has very recently had some instruction from Powers, and Targett from Hall. They had frequently differed, and it was therefore understood they would fight *in earnest*. The spot chosen for the *rencontre* was convenient to avoid interruption, being on the borders of three counties.—When the combatants set to, Targett's strength gave him evident advantages; but after a contest of fifty-six minutes, Maslen had the superiority in the two last rounds, and was at length declared the victor. Power was second to Maslen, and Potter bottle-holder. Hall was second to Targett, and Batt bottle-holder.—Molineux was present, and backed Targett. He asserts, that early in the battle Maslen repeatedly violated the articles, by falling without a blow; that by having most friends on the hill, he squabbled off these evasions, and Targett, confident in his strength, was induced to pass them over, and renew the contest, till he was beat off his wind, and in the two last rounds, when Maslen continued fresh, Targett lost the battle, which he might have claimed at an earlier era.

DUTCH Sam lately received a challenge from John Ford, a Bristol candidate for pugilistic fame, to fight him for one hundred guineas. The proposal was at first accepted, but

but he has since declined it, alleging that Ford is much too heavy.—Another match, however, has been made at Gregson's, betwixt Maltby, the conqueror of Crib, at Thissleton Gap, and a young Shropshire farmer, catered for by Gregson; of thirteen stone and upwards, and cast in a fighting mould, who has won many hard-contested battles. The fight will take place Tuesday, the 5th of next month. Both are known good men, and Gregson's challenges all England.

MOLINEUX, while in the Isle of Wight, a short time since, challenged Crib, by letter, to a third combat, unless he resigned the title of *Champion of England* to the former. The letter was briefly answered by Crib, that he had no intention of fighting again, until the receipt of Molineux's letter; but he informed the *sable hero*, in answer, that he would fight him for three hundred guineas aside, at a day's notice; and, if that would not satisfy him, he would fight him once a week, until he should be satisfied.—This answer immediately silenced Molineux.

A DREADFUL pitched battle was fought at Cope Wood, near St. Anne's-hill, Surrey, on Monday, the 6th of this month, betwixt a farmer of the name of John Fogard, and Wm. Hartington, a navigator, for 5l. each, their own money, in consequence of a public-house quarrel. The combatants knocked each other about, by tremendous blows, *one hour and twenty-five minutes*, with alternate advantages, but at length Fogard hit his adversary a strong chance hit behind the ear, and he fell senseless, and never rose again. He was conveyed to the Chequers pub-

lic-house, about a mile distant from the seat of action, where he languished about three hours and died. A Coroner's Inquest has brought in a verdict of *Manslaughter* against the victor, the deceased having in a great measure provoked the combat.

A FITCHED battle for a stake of twenty guineas, and a purse of ten, was fought on Wednesday, the 22d instant, on Thorpe Common, Hants, betwixt two canal men, of the names of Boulton and Seddon, each weighing betwixt fourteen and fifteen stone, and of proportionate strength. The combatants drew together several hundred spectators, and it lasted an hour and seventeen minutes. It was contested with the utmost ferocity, and the rounds were generally long, as when fresh, the opposers gave and received several blows without being knocked down. At length both were so dreadfully disfigured, that not a feature could be recognized, and Seddon was put to bed at the George public-house on the Common, not expected to live, after a drawn battle, for neither could be brought to time.

Sporting Obituary.—Died, on Thursday, the 2d, Mr. F. Collinson, of Askgill, near Middleham, an eminent jockey and trainer, and highly esteemed by the Noblemen and Gentlemen of the Turf. He was formerly rider for Lord Belhaven, Sir H. Williamson, Sir H. V. Tempest, Mr. Garforth, &c.—He rode Pan in a very masterly style when he won the Derby in 1808.

Lately, at Dorking, Surrey, Sir Frederick Evelyn, Bart. one of the oldest Members of the Jockey Club.

On Tuesday, the 14th instant, a fatal accident happened to Captain Massey, of the Royal Artillery, who was out fox-hunting near Swingfield, Kent, mounted upon a very spirited mare; the animal ran away with him, and making towards a high hedge, threw Captain M. off, and in the fall dislocated his neck, from the effects of which he died the following morning.

MR. EDITOR—By inserting the following singular fact, you will oblige, yours, respectfully,

B. JONES.

*Cogenhoe Mill, Northamptonshire,
March 26, 1812.*

Having observed for two or three days past a fox pass and re-pass my door in the day time, I was greatly surprised at so singular a circumstance; the floods, however, being very high all the time, rendered it impossible for her to go much further. My surprise this morning was still heightened by the following discovery:—About an hour after the fox passed the door, I took my gun to shoot a bird that sat upon a large oak tree, growing within six feet of the river, covered with ivy, and a large box-tree at the foot of it; supposing the bird to have dropped dead, and searching for it, I was astonished at finding beneath the box-tree three young foxes about a week old. And what is more remarkable, the fox in going to and from her cubs, passed close by the poultry, which generally sit for hours in the day under another box tree, within sight of the old fox. From my door to the tree it is about eighty yards, and in full view.

A CURIOUS incident took place

on Saturday, the 11th instant, at Greenside-street, Edinburgh, which occasioned considerable amusement. A large dog of the terrier kind, which had followed his master from the middle of Leith Walk to a house four stories high, No. 9, Greenside-street, where he had to call, being kept outside of the door, and prevented from following him into the house, watched the moment when the door was accidentally opened, and ran into the room where he was with the gentleman of the house; but on receiving a hint from his master, who shook his fist at him, that he was an unwelcome intruder, he immediately ran towards the door, which, finding shut, he proceeded to a room where a lady was looking out at a window, and at one spring, to her unutterable astonishment, leaped over her head into the street, took a lamp-post in his way, and shivered the lamp to pieces: he was only a little stunned by the fall, and (besides fighting as stout a battle as ever he did, by the road) arrived safely at home before his master.

THE *Brighton Herald* gives the following account of a novel amusement invented by some military gentlemen:—"A party of officers belonging to a regiment of dragoons, lately procured a young bear, which, after depriving of sight, they baited for their diversion with dogs in their riding schools. The most formidable opponent of Bruin was a particularly high-bred bull-dog, which, rushing upon him, would seize him by the throat, turn him on his back, and fix him to the ground, without the beast, though unmuzzled, being able to extricate himself. But this amusement has been put a stop to by authority."

A woodcock, weighing 10oz. was killed on Saturday, the 18th instant, by Mr. Richards, game-keeper to Cecil Weld Forester, Esq. of Willey Park, Shropshire.

THE *Loungers* of Bond-street were on Wednesday, the 1st instant, amused by a *rencontre* of rather a curious description, which took place between two dashing *jehus*, who accidentally locked the wheels of each other's gigs so firmly together, that their career was effectually stopped. After mutual but fruitless efforts to disengage themselves, the gentlemen proceeded to impnte to each other the want of skill which led to the accident. This imputation being sorely felt by both parties, they waxed warm, and at length transferred the lashes of their whips from their horses to each other's shoulders. The *quadrapeds* becoming alarmed, and occasionally sharing the blows intended for the *bipeds*, exerted their strength so effectually, that at last the wheel of one of the vehicles was fairly broken off, and the other being thus freed from its trammels, was, with its driver, carried off in triumph.

A LUDICROUS investigation took place at the Public-office, Bow-street, on Wednesday, the 1st instant. A young Hibernian, of a respectable appearance, who has lately arrived in London from Ire-

land, attended at the Office, without any coat on, to complain against one of the frail sisterhood, a Jewess, who resides in Catherine-street; for unlawfully detaining his coat. He went backwards and forwards several times in his undressed state, with messages to the girl, but she refused to deliver up the coat. She at length agreed to go before the Sitting Magistrate: when the young Hibernian stated, that he met with the female on the Tuesday evening, and spent all the money he had in treating her. She agreed to let him go home with her, but he was afraid to let her know that he had no more money, lest she would not abide by her agreement. In the morning, when she found he had no money, she insisted on keeping his coat till she was remunerated. The young frail one acknowledged this statement to be correct. The Magistrate told her, she was not justified in keeping the coat; and she agreed to give it up, the Hibernian promising to pay her at a future day.

AN eagle, of an extraordinary size and fierceness, was lately killed at Moyeuivre, department of the Moselle. It attacked a man who had alighted from his horse to pick up something from the ground, and notwithstanding he repeatedly struck it, and called out for assistance, would not relinquish its hold, until some peasants ran up and dispatched it.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

THE favour of our Correspondent from Whitchurch is inserted according to his desire. We shall be obliged to him for his promised communications.

We shall pay due attention to any communication *Rusticus* may transmit on the subject he alludes to.

POETRY.

P O E T R Y.

THE HIGH COURT OF DIANA.

REPLY TO THE TOPER'S APOLOGY.

A Lady having read in the last SPORTING MAGAZINE, "*The Toper's Apology*," attributing the origin of drinking to the fair sex, desired a gentleman to write in her name a refutation of the libel; he, in consequence, penn'd the following Reply:—

The charge I repel, and will yield it to
no man,
That tipping it's origin owes to a woman;
Tho' your Mother's "sweet nipple" produced
the entire,
Yet 'twas brew'd with the help and consent
of your sire.
At your birth, I'll be bound, in soba-moving
pity,
You roar'd to Mama for the use of her
titty;
And no doubt when she kindly first
open'd the tap,
Your dad was at hand, warming a pipkin
of pap;
With his looks, too, applauding his dear
little wife,
For so promptly decanting the first batch
of life!
And when wean'd from the breast, if yet
loving liquor,
You drain'd wine and brandy than milk
even quicker;
Your Father of course kept the key of the
cooper,
And still was the cause of your being a
toper!
You've own'd that the power of women
is "winning,"
(A compliment covers a great deal of sin-
ning)
So allow but your sex their full share of
the blame,
And I yet may consent to the change of
my name;

But then if I do so, I cannot help hop-
ing,
You'll own to our children of whom they
learn't toying.

C. P. D.

For the Sporting Magazine.

DERMOT O'DENT.

Tune—"Molly O'Rigg!"

IN Dublin lives Dermot O'Dent,
Who was born near a bog in a tent;
Where on whiskey and max,
And potatoes like wax,
They feasted young Dermot O'Dent;
What a fortunate Dermot O'Dent!
When grown up, young Dermot O'Dent;
To Dublin his ten trotters bent;
Where he carried a hod,
Or he tarn'd up the god,
Like a sturdy young Dermot O'Dent;
Oh! dig away Dermot O'Dent.

Now mark how poor Dermot O'Dent,
Of love having once got the scent,
Court'd Norah Mac Swig,
A young lady as big,
Quite as big as was Dermot O'Dent;
Oh! beware tender Dermot O'Dent!

She was first met by Dermot O'Dent,
At Donnybrook fair, in a tent,
Where he gave to the lass,
Faith, of whiskey a glass;
Then she swore to love Dermot O'Dent;
What a beautiful oath, says O'Dent.

I'll wed you says Dermot O'Dent;
Says Norah Mac Swig, I'm content;
Twenty friends full of fun,
Twenty whiskey kegs run,
At the wedding of Dermot O'Dent;
Roar away boys, says Dermot O'Dent.

Now

When half our Noblemen can drive a
singe—

When high-bred dames can make or
mend their shoes,
Coachman and cobblers can't have much
to lose.

What! are our beaux all muster'd in this
list?—

Oh! no: behold the young Diplomat-
ist—

Cold, prim, and prudent, versed in prac-
tised bows,

With mock solemnity he gravely vows,
Ask what you will—if but the time of
day,

He's—"a—wholly ignorant, and—a—
cannot say!"

Nay, never doubt the dull mysterious
youth:

The stripling Envoy strictly speaks the
truth.

The path to office well he knows to
choose—

Shrinks from reports, and flies the sound
of news.

That great state maxim guarding still his
way—

"Who nothing knows no secrets can be-
tray."

[*With burlesque solemnity.*]

Let's see what belle shall next appear be-
fore you:

The lady-chemist in her lab'ratory?
She'll tell what oxygen and hydrogen
appears,

And how proportion'd, in her lover's
tears.

But vain are all his vows, soft sighs and
flattery:

Cupid's no match for a galvanic battery;
The lover flies—the learned courtship
ends,

And if he takes a wife, 'tis now—a
Friend's.

Where then does genuine sentiment
appear?

When modest talent pleads for mercy—
here.

For mercy did I sue?—No—for applause:
What British hand is slack in *Woman's*
cause?

In Freedom's aid the patriot shaft she
drew;

What if the bow be weak, her aim was
true!

She sees Britannia's anchor is a-trip,
And pipes all hands to snan the noble
ship—

To England—Ireland—calls—their guide
would prove,

And seal their union with a brother's
love.

To the Editor of the *Sporting Magazine*.

SIR,

[F you think the following Song worthy
a place in the *Sporting Magazine*, you
are at liberty to insert it. E. B.]

North Wilts, March 20, 1812.

THE COCKNEY SPORTSMAN.

In August last I London left,
To have some sporting fun;

Shot, flints, and powder, went with me,
And a Manton double gun.

For a Sportsman I would grow, &c

Ten Pounds I paid down for a dog,
That was to find me game;

He'd a large brass collar round his neck,
And Caesar was his name.

For a Sportsman, &c

September came, and off I set,
With expectation full;

I hid my dog, away he ran,
And seiz'd upon a bull.

What a sportsman, &c.

The Farmer came all in a rage,
And swore he'd make me pay;

My dog still hanging on the bull,
Nor would he come away,

What a Sportsman, &c.

With much ado he got him off,
And cudgell'd him amain;

I thought it but a puppy's trick,
So off we went again.

For a Sportsman, &c.

I journey'd on with hasty stride,
My dog close up behind;

And hunted many a field around,
But nothing I could find.

What a Sportsman, &c.

At length some birds before me rose,
A hundred, if 'twas one;

But, oh! hard fate, I in my haste,
Had forgot to load my gun.

What a Sportsman, &c.

A Brother Sportsman to me came,
And view'd me with a smile;

I told him I some birds had mark'd,
Just opposite the stile.

What a Sportsman, &c.

With guns prepar'd, across we went,
The birds upstart all;

Sir, cry'd the man, and laugh'd aloud,
Your game is much too small.

What a Sportsman, &c.

Five

Five minutes scarce had pass'd, before
His dog it made a point;
I cautiously proceeded up,
And trembl'd ev'ry joint.
What a Sportsman, &c.

As nothing I could see at all,
What 'twas I could not guess;
I thought my dog would find it out,
So bawl'd out Caesar--hess.
What a Sportsman, &c.

But instead of doing as I meant,
Away he flew like shot;
Laid hold upon the pointing dog,
And kill'd him on the spot.
What a Sportsman, &c.

The man like any madman star'd,
And oaths he utter'd dread;
Then to his shoulder whip't his gun,
And shot poor Caesar dead.
What a Sportsman, &c.

I ask'd him in a passion,
If he was not to blame;
He swore that if again I spoke,
He'd serve me just the same.
What a Sportsman, &c.

I thought 'twas best no more to say,
His anger to inflame;
So homeward jogg'd with pockets full,
Of grass instead of game.
What a Sportsman, &c.

Next day to London back I went,
Again to see it glad;
Where game I bought, to shew my friends
What noble sport I'd had.
What a Sportsman I had grown, &c.

ANACREONTIC.

MARK the busy, sportive bee,
Humming, festive, thirsty thing;
Every pregnant herb and tree,
Gives a welcome to his wing.
Roving wild, on wanton pinion,
Round the Summer's gay dominion,
Draining with insatiate power,
Mellow bev'rage from each flow'r.

Lo! those very flow'rs themselves,
Tipping all the long night thro';
Jolly little, social elves,
Grasping each his can of dew,
Pledging quick, and gaily quaffing,
'Mid the fragrant frolic laughing;
'Till the Pow'r that paints the dawn,
Peeps upon the reeling lawn.

Nay, behold that very Sun,
'Bibing thro' a thousand rills;
Every toast consumes a tun;
How the broad-fac'd toper swills!
Look, thou staid, phlegmatic stripling,
He's the prototype of tipping!
Seize the grape, unlock the soul,
Nature bids us drain the bowl!

BROADBRIM AND THE WAG.

AN honest *Broadbrim*, and his holy
spouse,
Who live by selling *milk* and other
food,
Have been suspected, when they milk'd
their cows,
Of adding *water*--more than did it good.

Yet, when at early hour, the people came,
They saw the *milk* pour'd in the vessel
warm;
But when serv'd out 'twas blue and void
of cream,
And none knew how it got the *water*-
charm.

At length a *Wag* one ev'ning put his eye
To key-hole, just before the milking
hour;
And saw old *Broadbrim*, and his *Spouse*,
quite sly,
Whole cans of *water* in the milk-tub
pour.

"Old Slyboots," quoth the *Wag*, "what
Spirit moves
Thee to defraud thy neighbours of their
right?
By putting *water* in the *milk*, it proves
Thy endless portion must be endless
night."

"Nay, friend," said *Broadbrim*, "folks
I never bilk,
Tho' I outwit them--thou mistakest
the matter,
I never do put *water* in the *milk*;
I only put the *milk* into the *water*."

EPIGRAM.

"I Own," says *Phillis*, young and mel-
low,
"Of Proverbs I'm inclin'd to doubt one;
They say that 'feeling has no fellow';
Pray, what's the use of it without one?"

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JUPITER,
Son of Col. Thornton's Jupiter.

Published by J. P. Col. at the Office of the American Farmer, London.

THE SPORTING MAGAZINE.

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MAY, 1812.

No. CCXXXVI.

CONTENTS.

Bedgree of Jupiter, (son of Colonel Thornton's Jupiter)	Page 49	Portrait of a Fashionable Gambler	Page 79
Races appointed in 1812	49	Effects of Church Bell-ringing	80
Curragh April Meeting, Ireland	50	Persian Amusements	82
Cocking at Chester	50	Greyhound Turning a Hare	85
Account of the Scotch Game of Curling	51	FEAST OF WIT	86
Theatricals at the Lyceum	54	Epigram	86
Account of the Dogs and Cats in Egypt	55	SPORTING INTELLIGENCE	86
The Praise of Drunkenness	57	Sporting Obituary	89
Argument on the Game Laws—the King v. Earnshaw	61	Archery	90
The Rump and Dozen	62	Pedestrianism	90
On Quick Driving	63	Sparring	91
Battle between Maltby and Cope	64	Natural History	92
Mr. Trist's Statement to the Public	67	To Correspondents	92
Sporting Subjects in the Exhibition of the Royal Academy this Year	75	POETRY.	
Eldelity and Ingenuity of a Dog	77	An Ode to Bacchus	98
Royal Chase	78	The Fox-Chase, with a Love-Adventure	94
Horse Cause—Gray v. Willis	78	The Fine Fellow	95
		RACING CALENDAR	17
		Racing Intelligence Extra	32

Embellished with,

I. JUPITER, an Engraving by Scott, from a Painting by Ferneley.

H. GREYHOUND TURNING A HARE, an Etching.

JUPITER.

JUPITER, the subject of the present engraving, was bred by Colonel Thornton, got by Jupiter, out of Thatchella, and is own brother to Norval, late the property of Robert Andrews, Esq.—Jupiter, the sire, was got by Eclipse, out of the Tartar Mare, which was the dam of Venus, Mercury, Volunteer, Queen Mab, &c. Thatchella was got by Highflyer, dam by Marsk, out of Wildair's dam, by Steady, Partner, Greyhound, Makeless, &c.

Jupiter is a brown horse, with black legs, and free from white or any natural blemishes; and has bone, substance, and action, equal

to any thorough-bred horse in the kingdom. He is a very sure foal getter; and his stock is very large and highly approved of.—He covers this season at the White Hart Inn, South Kilworth, near Lutterworth, at two guineas and a half each mare.

RACES APPOINTED IN 1812.

BEVERLEY.	June 3
Bibury	9
Tenbury	10
Newton	10
Bath	18
Newcastle, Northumberland ..	22
Nantwich	23
Lancaster	29
G	Preston

Preston	July 7
Ipswich	7
Newmarket July Meeting	13
Barnet	21
Irvine, Scotland	22
Knutsford	28
York	August 17
Egham	25
Lichfield	Sept. 8
Northampton	9
Kingscote	15
Leicester	16
Lincoln	16
Doncaster	21
Newmarket First October Meeting	28

Friday, May 1.—Sweepstakes of 100gs. each, h. ft.—Three-year-Olds' Course, (one mile and a quarter.)

Mr. Browne's b. h. Pope, by Shuttle, 5 yrs old, 8st. 4lb. . . 1
 Mr. Bruen's ch. c. Oiseau, by Camillus, 3 yrs old, 7st. . . . 2
 Mr. Browne's br. m. Lissy, by Swordsman, 5 yrs old, 7st. 2lb. 3
 Mr. Caldwell's Fara-Multeen, by Commodore. 3 yrs old, 7st. . . pd.
 Five and 6 to 4 on Pope.

It is said, that Mr. Browne of Rockville, (the owner of Pope), cleared, by the above events, 10,000gs.—And we understand, that a sum not less than 50,000gs. is depending between Pope and Norfolk, for the Kirwan Stakes to be run for at the Curragh in June next.—Holyhock, Sunbeam, Arthur, Miss Staveley, Whitenose, and thirty-six others, are named.

IRELAND.

CURRAGH APRIL MEETING.

MONDAY, April 20.—The Kildare Stakes were won by Colonel Lumm's Norfolk, by Champion, beating Jeroboam, Sweetwilliam, and Black Bunbury—Two to 1 on Norfolk.—The 30gs. Stakes were also won by Norfolk.

Sweepstakes for the Gold Cup, and 200gs. each, p. p.—Four miles.

Mr. Browne's b. c. Pope, by Shuttle, 4 yrs old, 7st. 11lb. . . 1
 Col. Loftus's b. h. Holyhock, by Master Bagot, aged, 9st. . . 2

Sunbeam, 6 yrs old, 8st. 13lb.—
 Whitenose, 5 yrs old, 8st. 8lb.—
 Fitzharding, 4 yrs old, 7st. 11lb.—
 And Truant, 4 yrs old, 7st. 11lb. paid forfeit.

Six and 7 to 4 on Pope.

Thursday, April 30.—Colonel Lumm's Norfolk, by Champion, 3 yrs old, 8st. 5lb. beat Mr. Bruen's (late Mr. Garforth's) ch. c. Oiseau, by Camillus, 2 yrs old, 7st. Three-year-Olds' Course, 200gs.

Six to 4 on Oiseau.

COCKING.

Chester.

IN the race-week, a long main of cocks was fought between Sir Peter Warburton, Bart. and Sir H. Mainwaring, Bart. for 10gs. a battle, and 200gs. the main, of which the following is a statement:—

	<i>Sir P. Warburton.</i>	<i>M. B.</i>
Monday	1	2
Tuesday	3	1
Wednesday	3	0
Thursday	4	1
Friday	4	1
	15	5

	<i>Sir H. Mainwaring.</i>	<i>M. B.</i>
Monday	4	0
Tuesday	3	0
Wednesday	3	1
Thursday		

Thursday	2	0
Friday	2	0
	14	1

ACCOUNT OF THE SCOTCH GAME OF CURLING.

[Extracted from a Description of the Game, written by a Member of the Duddingstone Curling Society, &c. near Edinburgh.]

THE Game of *Curling* may justly be regarded as one of the national amusements of Scotland. It is practised in the winter during the time of frost, and consists in sliding stones along the ice to a particular mark. It has some resemblance to the games of bowls and billiards.

The stones employed in it are made from blocks of whinstone, or granite, of a close texture, free from cracks, and capable of taking a fine polish. They are found in the beds of rivers, and on the seashore; sometimes not far removed from the shape which they are afterwards to assume. They are of a spherical form, flattened above and below, so that their breadth may be nearly equal to twice their thickness. The upper and under surfaces are made parallel to one another, and the angles of both are rounded off. The under surface, or sole, as it is called, is polished as nicely as possible, that the stone may move easily along. Sometimes the sole is hollowed out in the middle, and sometimes it is made a little convex; but that which is perfectly level is unquestionably the best. In many parts of the country there are always a few misshapen blocks employed in

the game. These, when well placed by the vigorous arms of those who take the lead, can with difficulty be removed. At Duddingston, however, none are admitted into the game, but such as are of a spherical form, and properly made. When thus prepared, a handle is inserted into the upper surface, generally of iron, sometimes of wood, and sometimes also of wood, screwed into an iron standard fixed in the stone. They are from 30 to 60 lbs. avoirdupois weight, according to the strength of the person who uses them.

The *rink** is that portion of the ice which is allotted for conducting the game. The chief thing to be attended to in chusing a rink, is, that the ice be level, smooth, and free from cracks, particularly such as are in a longitudinal or oblique direction. If it be not level, the stones naturally deviate from their proper course, and the game becomes in a great measure a game of chance. The place for the rink being chosen, a mark is made at each end, called a *tee*, *toesee*, or *witter*. It is a small hole made in the ice, round which two circles of different diameters are drawn, that the relative distances of the stones from the tee may be calculated at sight, as actual measurement is not permitted till the playing at each end be finished. These circles, in the technical language of the game, are called the *brougs*. A score is then drawn across the rink, at each end, distant from the tee about a sixth part of the length of the rink. This is called the *hogscore*, and those stones which do not pass that line are, as it were, distanced, and thrown aside as useless. It is frequently made waving, to distin-

* *Rink*, or *renk*, means a course, or race.

guish it from any accidental scratch. The length of the rink varies from thirty to fifty yards, according to the intensity of the frost, and the smoothness of the ice. The breadth is about ten or twelve feet. When the ice is covered with snow it must be cleared to that extent, and also ten or twelve feet beyond the tee, at each end, that those stones, which are impelled with too much force, may have room to get far enough not to be of any use.

Formerly, that the players might be able to stand firm, when they threw the stones, they used to wear *crampits*, which are flat pieces of iron, with four sharp pikes below. They are bound to the sole of the shoe with a strap and buckle. But as the use of crampits is now very much laid aside, a longitudinal hollow is made to support the foot, close by the tee, and at right angles, with a line drawn from the one end of the rink to the other. This is called a *hack*, or *hatch*. Its situation is such, that, when discharging his stone, the player lifts it up, and makes it pass over the tee.

There are generally sixteen stones on a rink, each party having eight. At Duddingston, and in the neighbourhood of Edinburgh, each player uses two stones, so that there are eight players on each rink, four against four. But in most other parts of the country, where curling is practised, curlers have only one stone a-piece; in which case there are sixteen on a rink, eight against eight. There may be one or more rinks, according to the numbers of curlers. In some great matches, in which different parishes contend with one another, no less than six rinks have been engaged at once. The game may also be conducted by one person against another, by two against two, or

three against three; each using one or more stones, as it may be agreed upon.

He who is reckoned the best curler, has generally the power of arranging the order of the game; and whoever is last in order gives directions to all the rest of his party. He is called the *driver*, and the first the *lead*. The origin of which appellations is sufficiently obvious.

It is necessary, too, that each curler be provided with a broom, in order to sweep away any thing on the ice that may impede the progress of the stone.

At first, the game is remarkably simple. The lead endeavours to lay his stone as near the tee as possible. If it be a little short of it, upon the middle of the rink, it is reckoned to be fully better laid than if it touched it. The object of the next in order is nearly the same as that of the lead. When he attempts to strike away the stone of his antagonist, if he miss his aim, his stone will pass by, and be completely useless. But if he place his stone near the tee, without minding that of his antagonist, it has a chance of remaining there; and gaining a shot to his party. The object of the next in order is to guard the stone of his partner; if it be near the tee, or to strike off that of his antagonist, if it be nearer. The one who follows, if a stone belonging to his own party be nearest the tee, attempts to guard it; if one of the opposite party, to strike it off, or to make the stone rest as near the tee as possible, if no stone be near the tee.

As the game advances it becomes always more intricate. Sometimes the stone nearest the tee, which is called the *winner*, is so guarded that

that there is no possibility of getting at it directly. It then becomes necessary, in order to get it removed, to strike another stone lying at the side, in an oblique direction. This is one of the nicest parts of the game. But when the winner cannot be reached, even in this way, the last in order but one or two must then endeavour to remove the opposing stones, by striking them with great force. If each curler use two stones, the driver may clear the ice with his first stone, in order to get at the winner with his last. Sometimes the stones are situated in such a critical manner, that the driver, to avoid the risk of losing any shots which his party may have gained, throws away his stone without attempting any thing.

When the stones on both sides have been all played, the one nearest the tee counts one; and if the second, third, fourth, &c. belong to the same side, all these count so many shots; thirty-one of which, for each side, is the number usually played for.

From many concurring circumstances (which the author here enumerates), there is a very strong probability, that the game of curling was introduced into this country by the Flemings, in the fifteenth, or about the beginning of the sixteenth century. It is well known, that in the reigns of Henry V. and VI. of England, and James I. of Scotland, many of them came over to this country, and settled as mechanics and manufacturers in our towns and villages, which had been much depopulated during the destructive wars betwixt the two kingdoms. Then, however, it must have been in a very imperfect state, and probably had

a nearer resemblance to the game of quoits.

Curling is said to have been carried into Ireland by the Scottish colonies who were planted there, so early as the reign of James I. of England. In that country, however, it seems now to be completely unknown. It has made its appearance in some of the northern counties of England; and, within these few years, has even found its way to the capital of the British empire. There, the first essay was made upon the New River; but the crowd of spectators, attracted by such a novel spectacle, becoming very great, the ice threatened to give way, and the curlers were with reluctance compelled to desist. Whether it has again been attempted, and with what success, we have not been able to learn. It has not been confined within the boundaries of Europe; it has been carried over the Atlantic, and established in the frozen regions of North America. This information was communicated by a gentleman who was himself engaged in curling at Quebec. There, on account of the length and severity of the winter, it bids fair to attain a degree of celebrity unexampled in the milder climate of Scotland.

Pennant, in his *Tour in Scotland*, in 1792, thus describes the game.—“Of all the sports of these parts, that of curling is a favourite, and one unknown in England. It is an amusement of the winter, and played on the ice, by sliding from one mark to another great stones of 40lbs. to 70lbs. weight, of an hemispherical form, with an iron or wooden handle at top. The object of the player is to lay his stone as near the mark as possible, to guard that of his partner

partner which had been well laid before, or to strike off that of his antagonist."

Curling has never been universal in Scotland. But in some places where it once was, it is now no more; while in others, it is flourishing as much as it ever did, at any former period. And, in many parishes, the number of players is double of what it was half a century ago. When the nobility resided upon their estates in this country, it was one of their favourite amusements. A challenge was sent from one baron to another, to engage in a match with their respective tenants. The gentry in the country still partake of this interesting amusement. Matches are made up in a great variety of ways. One parish challenges another to contend with them upon some pond, or lake, or river, in the neighbourhood. And when the same parishes contend more than once, the conquerors in the last contest, have generally the privilege of choosing the place where they are to play next. Sometimes one part of a parish challenges another, or the married men those who are unmarried. Some districts too, have long been distinguished for their dexterity in the art, and at present, perhaps, none more so than the upper and middle wards of Lanarkshire, and certain parts of Dumfries-shire.

There are few amusements which excite more interest than the game of curling. In the severest weather, a good curler, while engaged in his favourite amusement, feels no cold. In playing himself, and assisting his partner with the broom, he finds sufficient exercise to keep him warm. It must, therefore be highly conducive to health; and being performed at a time when

the labours of the field are at a stand, and when several mechanical employments cannot be carried on, it gives little interruption to business. It brings men together in social intercourse; it enlarges and strengthens the ties of friendship, and enlivens the dreary hours of winter with festivity and happiness.

THEATRICALS.

A New Opera, called *The Devil's Bridge*, was brought out at the LYCEUM Theatre on the 9th inst. The plot, though somewhat interesting, has nothing of novelty to recommend it.

The ground-work of the story is a private marriage between a person of consideration and a young lady of whom he was enamoured, and the effects of their mutual attachment is an interesting infant, who was confided to the care of a faithful peasant in Sicily, who educates the child as his own. The mother, after many perilous adventures, arrives at the cottage, from whence, with her son, she is conveyed to the village to protect them from the machinations of those who are in pursuit of the child. After a variety of adventures, the parties are finally restored to each other, though many obstacles interpose, and the piece happily concludes.

The author has paid much attention to the interest of this piece; nor has he been inattentive to the necessary relief of humour, quaint observation, and smart repartee; and as a vehicle for song, it is entitled to commendation. Mr. Braham has a prominent character; that his singing was most excellent, it is scarce necessary to remark.

mark, because this great master is never heard but to enrapture the ear; but it is due to him to say, that as an actor also he acquitted himself with considerable effect.—Mrs. Dickons likewise delighted the audience with her sweet strains, and her acting received the most marked attention and applause.—Mrs. Bland, Miss Kelly, Lovegrove, Raymond, Decamp, and Oxberry, were each very effective; and the first essay of a new performer had much promise. The opera encountered some opposition, but it has nevertheless been performed many nights since with considerable approbation.

A NEW Farce was represented at the same Theatre, on Thursday, the 21st inst. called *How to die for Love!*

DRAMATIS PERSONÆ.

Baron	Mr. Penson.
Bloomingfield.....	Mr. Wrench.
Turnwit	Mr. Decamp.
Trap.....	Mr. Knight.
Trick	Mr. Oxberry.
Charlotte.....	Miss Kelly.

The plot turns upon the singular resolution of *Charlotte*, who is besieged by two lovers, to prefer him only who shall remain the longest upon the demesne of the *Baron*: hence arises numerous artifices between *Bloomingfield* and *Turnwit*, to induce each other to quit the premises. At length a mock quarrel is excited by one of the parties, which is seriously adopted by the other, when they both fire, and *Turnwit* falls; upon which *Bloomingfield*, who supposes his rival mortally wounded, escapes to save his life; during which time the *Baron* and *Charlotte* come to inquire into the nature of the fracas; when *Turnwit*, hearing that *Bloomingfield* had passed the boundary,

jumps up elated, and claims the hand of *Charlotte*.

This piece is pregnant with ludicrous bustle, and is altogether dependent upon the force of incident for its success. It causes much laughter, and that is the main end for which farces were designed. It is a translation from Kotzebue's German farce of *Blind Geladen*.

The author's humour was highly relished by the audience, and it will long be a favourite with the public.

ACCOUNT OF THE DOGS AND CATS OF EGYPT.

From *Dormer's Travels*.

FEW towns in the world contain so many dogs as Egypt, or at least there are none that appear to contain more, because they are constantly assembled in the streets, their only habitation, feeding on what they can get, studiously neglected by the Mahometans, beat and butchered without mercy, lean and mangy, yet never mad. Mr. D.'s account of them may serve as a specimen of his style.

"The dogs of Egypt are a race of large greyhounds, which would be very handsome if they were taken more care of, or even if they were less cruelly treated. In losing the elegance of their make, they should, methinks, no longer possess even the impression of those qualities which every where else render them so worthy of notice. Nevertheless, their instinct though perhaps decayed, is not destroyed. They are seen going and coming in the most frequented streets, and avoiding to touch the clothes of the passengers with an attention truly curious,

rious, and far more interesting than that of the imbecile Mussulman, who, at their approach, turns aside his robe. They even watch over the safety of their executioners. They are the terror of thieves upon the wharfs, boats, and timber; and in the interior of the town, goods are intrusted to their vigilance. An admirable instinct, a natural inclination to make themselves useful to man, induce them to assume a superintendence which nobody confides to them, nobody points out to them, and it would be impossible to approach the charge that is surrounded by these voluntary guardians. But what is no less singular is, that these dogs never quit the quarter in which they were born. They form distinct tribes, which have limits they never exceed. Should one dog go into another quarter, he would soon be attacked by the whole strange tribe, and would find it no easy matter to escape from their clutches. The Bedouins, who in all respects are far less superstitious than the Turks, keep large greyhounds, which also watch round their tents, but they take the greatest care of them, and they love them to such a degree, that to kill a Bedouin's dog would be to expose one's own life. With the most decided, as well as the most unjust aversion for a species of animals, which, without hopes of imitating them, man has constituted the symbol of unalterable attachment and fidelity, the Turks have a great fancy for cats; to them the alluring figure of the cat appears preferable to the docility, the exquisite instinct, and the discerning fidelity of the dog. Mahomet was very partial to cats. It is related, that being called up on some important and urgent business, he preferred cutting off the

sleeve of his robe, to waking the cat that lay upon it fast asleep. Nothing more was necessary to bring these animals into high request, if in other respects their extreme cleanliness, the lustre and polish of their skin, their mild and quiet disposition, their gentle and caustious caresses, did not render them amicable creatures in the eyes of the Mussulmen.

"A cat may even enter a mosque; it is caressed there as the favourite animal of the Prophet; while the dog that should dare appear in the temples, would pollute them with his presence, and would be punished with instant death. But, compelled to avoid man, to whom he would wish to devote his domestic qualities, and the perfection of his instinct, no dog is tempted to go into places, where the Mussulmen are gathered together; they would there neither find friend to accompany, nor master to follow.

In ancient Egypt, cats were held in great veneration, but dogs in still more. In any house where a cat died a natural death, (for no person killing a cat, even involuntarily, could escape a capital punishment), the inhabitants shaved their eyelids only; but upon the death of a dog, they shaved their head and their whole body. Cats that happened to die, were buried at Bubastis, a considerable city in Lower Egypt. These honours and prerogatives were not merely a matter of fancy, they had a great political end, the interest and substance of a whole people. It was necessary to put under the protection of the law a species of animals, whose defence against the prodigious multitudes of rats and mice with which Egypt is infested, was absolutely indispensable.

THE PRAISE OF DRUNKENNESS.

Continued from last Number, page 6.

CHAP. XXVIII.—RULES TO BE OBSERVED IN GETTING DRUNK.—
I. NOT TOO OFTEN.—II. IN GOOD COMPANY.

TO avoid the disorders that drunkenness might cause, here are some rules that ought to be observed in this important affair of getting drunk; for, according to Pliny, the art of getting drunk has its laws.

Hac ars suis legibus constat.

I. The first, and principal of these, is not to get drunk too often. This is what Seneca recommends very much. "You must not," says he, "do it often, for fear it grow into a habit; it is but only sometimes you should make your spirits gay in banishing gloomy sobriety."

And if any person objects, that if one gets drunk sometimes, one shall do it often, I deny the consequence, and say in the words of the philosopher, an axiom held by both universities, that

Ab actu ad habitum non valet consequentia.

II. Second rule. One must not get drunk but in good company. That is to say, with good friends, people of wit, honour, and good humour, and where there is good wine. For example, a man in former times would have done very ill to get drunk with Heliogabalus, whose historian reports, that after having made his friends drunk, he used to shut them up in an apartment, and at night let loose upon them lions, leopards, and tigers, which always tore to pieces some of them. On the other hand, the best wine in the world will taste very bad in bad company. It is

Vol. XL.—No. 236.

therefore that Martial reproaches one, that he spoiled his good wine with his silly babbling.

Verbis mucida vina facis.

CHAP. XXIX.—THIRD RULE, WITH GOOD WINE.

WHEN one has a mind to get drunk, one should make choice of good wine, and not drink bad, which is prejudicial to health. For example, green wine is very bad; this Guillaume Cretin, a great punster, has expressed in these verses, which, I own, I am not able to put into English:—

*"Par ce vin verds Atropos a trop os
Des corps humains ruez envers en vers
Dont un quidam apre aux pots a propos
A fort blame les tours pervers en vers."*

Good wine, on the contrary, has very good effects. Erasmus preserved himself from the plague, by drinking a glass of Burgundy at a proper season.

You see now the efficacy of good wine, which, to be in its perfection, the adepts in the free-schools of Liber Pater say, must have these four properties, and please these four senses:—the taste by its savour, the smell by its flavour, the sight by its clean and bright colour, and the ear by the fame of the country where it grows. Old wine was looked upon to be the best by the ancients.

*A beauty, when advanc'd in age,
No more her lovers can engage;
But wine, the rare advantage knows,
It pleases more, more old it grows.*

And were they never so old themselves, they would still, if possible, have the wine older than they were.

Martial says, "Do you ask me of what consulate this wine is?"

H

It

It was before there were any consuls in the world.

"De sinuessanis venerunt massica praelis:
Conditæ quo quæris consule? nullus erat."

At present the fame of the best wine in Europe is reckoned to be that of Monte Fiascone, two days journey from Rome. Here it was a German abbot killed himself by drinking too much of this delicious creature. The story is this, and it is related in Lassell's Travels:—

A certain German abbot, travelling to Rome, ordered his servant to ride before him, and when he found the best wine, to chalk upon the door of the inn (in order to save time) the word *EST*. Coming to Monte Fiascone, he found it so excellent, that he put down, *Est, Est, Est*, which the abbot finding true, drank so plentifully of it, that he went no further on his journey, but lies buried, they say, in the cathedral church, with this epitaph, written by his servant the purveyor.

Est, Est, Est,
et
Propter nimium Est,
Hærus meus Dominus Abbas
mortuus Est.

The wine called *Lachrymæ Christi*, or the Tears of Christ, is a most delicious wine. At least a master of arts of the university of Cologne thought so, who going also to Rome, drank at the same place pretty heartily of it, and out of the abundance of his heart cried out,

Utinam Christus lachrymatus fuisset in
nostræ patriæ.

I wish Christ had shed tears in our country.

M. Hofman believes, that Rhe-

nish wine is the best of all wines for one's health.

There grow also most excellent wines in France, such as Champagne.

Wenceslaus, king of Bohemia and the Romans, being come into France on account of some negotiations with Charles the Sixth, arrived at Rheims in the month of March, 1397. When he was in that city he found the wine so good, that he got drunk more than once; and being one day in that condition, that he could not enter into any serious discourses, he rather chose to grant what was asked of him than leave off drinking.

The wines of Burgundy must not be forgotten, which some prefer to Champagne. "Baudius called vin de beaulne, vinum deorum, the wine of the gods."

The wines of Ai are also very excellent. S. Evremont says, that Leo the Tenth, Charles the Fifth, Francis the First, and Henry the Eighth, King of England, did not think it below their dignity, amongst the most important affairs of state, to take care to have the wines of Ai. Henry IV. caused himself to be styled lord of Ai and Gonesse.

But I shall desire my readers here to observe two things, first, that artificial wines, and a many other liquors, containing a great deal of gross, viscous matter, excite a drunkenness more long and dangerous than that which is produced by ordinary wines. Another thing is, never to get drunk with brandy, spirits, and strong waters. Patin says very pleasantly, that these are sugared poisons which surely kill: they give life to those who sell them, and death to those who use them.

CHAP.

CHAP. XXX.—FOURTH RULE, AT
CONVENIENT TIMES.

THOUGH one must not get drunk every day, one may, notwithstanding, on certain occasions. One must sometimes unbend the mind.

Neque semper arcum tendit Apollo.

And when a man puts on the air of a philosopher, it is then he turns fool in affecting to be wise.

There is a time for all things, and so there is in getting drunk, that is, getting drunk with decency and decorum; and there are some times which are not convenient to do so. As for example, (for I love to illustrate what I advance), it does not suit with decorum for a judge to be drunk on the bench; nor a crier in the court exercising his office, [hiccup, ki—— book;] a parson in the pulpit; an experimental philosopher in shewing of his gimcracks; nor a freemason on the top of a church-steeple.

But it suits very well with strict decorum, to get drunk at a public rejoicing after a signal victory.

When the proud Gaul sustain'd an overthrow

By the immortal MARLBOROUGH,
Ever invincible! then you and I,
My Thirsia, shar'd the common joy.
Blenheim and Ramillies were then our song,

The day tho' short, the night was long,
Till both with mighty claret glow'd,
And tipsy, to our beds were shew'd.

We may also very decently get drunk with, a friend we have not seen a long while.

Here 'tis—O welcome, flask divine,
How bright does thy vermillion shine!
Thou charming native of Dijon,
At thy approach my cares are flown,
Sad melancholy is no more,
Which rack'd and plagu'd my soul before.

Whether thy influence incites,
(Sweet influence) to soft delights;
Or else dost other measures keep;
And gently urge to peaceful sleep;
O may'st thou still such streams bestow,
Still with such ruddy torrents flow.
Damon, this bottle is your due,
And more I have in store for you,
Under the sun the faithful'st friend;
I've kept them for no other end.
Drink then a bumper, 'tis a folly,
Dear Damon, to be melancholy.

However rigorous the Roman laws were against drunkenness, they permitted it nevertheless on their festivals; witness what a young man said to his father in presence of the people. "No father," says he, "I have no reason to be ashamed for having taken a little more wine than ordinary at a feast with my companions."

The Persian soldiers, who otherwise lived very soberly, were permitted to get drunk once a year.

In Georgia, he who did not get quite drunk at their principal holidays, as at Easter and Christmas, was not looked upon to be a christian, and ought to be excommunicated. So that, according to this, getting drunk at certain convenient times amongst these christians, was so far from being unlawful, that a man was not looked upon to be orthodox, without he did so. Getting drunk is therefore very orthodox.

XXXI.—FIFTH RULE, TO FORCE NO
ONE TO DRINK.

It is very ridiculous and unreasonable to force any one to drink, because the taking away liberty spoils company, the benefit of which cannot subsist without freedom. Besides, every man's capacity of drinking is not the same;

one shall be able to drink a gallon, and another pint; the latter, therefore, by drinking a pint, has drank as much as the former when he has taken off his gallon, because they both have drank as they can, and ———— Ferdinando ———— No man can do more than he can do. Let every man, therefore, have the liberty to drink as he pleases, without being tied up to the mad laws of drinking.

We learn from history, that there was an ancient law amongst the Persians, that forbade any one to force another to drink. The Lacedemonians also had that laudable custom.

Charlemagne also made a law, that prohibited forcing any one to drink.

Mr. Bayle reports a very pleasant revenge that M. Peyren gave to Raphael Thorius, a very learned person, who would force him to drink, which take as follows:— "M. Peyren dining at London with several persons of learning, could not be discharged from drinking a health that Dr. Thorius toasted. The glass was of a prodigious size, which M. Peyren, for that reason, a long while refused, and alleged a thousand reasons, but all in vain; he must empty the glass. Before he did it he made this agreement with his antagonist, that he should drink a health afterwards that he should toast to him; which being consented to, he took off the bumper, and filled the glass full of water, and drank it off to the doctor, who thereupon was thunderstruck, but seeing he could not get off, sipped deeply, and lifted the glass a thousand times to his lips, and as often drew it back again: he called to his assistance all the quaint sayings of the Greek

and Latin poets, and was almost the whole day drinking that cursed bumper."

This is not much unlike what M. Chevreau reports of Marignai, who, "after having dined at one of the best eating-houses in Frankfurt, with six or seven persons of quality, was called to the sideboard, where one of them began the emperor's health. This he must drink, and as he foresaw very well that this extravagance would be attended with others, he ordered three or four great pieces of bread to be brought to him, and having eaten half of one to the health of the king of France, he gave the other half to the other, who took it, indeed, but would not so much as put it to his mouth. The company, surprised at so unexpected a novelty, let him alone without any contradiction."

Nevertheless, one should be very diligent in observing this rule, which is, that when we find ourselves in the company of people that drink, and would not run those lengths they are going to do, to retire; and this was a standing law amongst the Greeks in their festivals, and ought to be as unalterable as the laws of the Medes and Persians, viz.

Drink, or go about your business.

CHAP. XXIII.—SIXTH RULE, NOT TO PUSH DRUNKENNESS TOO FAR.

It is certain, that to do well, we ought continually to have an eye to this maxim of Horace, viz. *Est modus in rebus*, and the *Ne quid nimis* of Terence; but especially, in this grand and most important affair of drunkenness. Seneca very well

well distinguishes two sorts of drunkenness, one which entirely *buries* our reason; and the other, which only *diverts* melancholy and chagrin. The last we believe to be very lawful; but we would have it go farther, even so far, as not only to *divert*, but to *drive away* our cares entirely, or else not to get drunk at all. That which is between these, if any such there can be, does one an injury, according to the poet:—

Aut nulla ebrietas, aut tanta sit ut tibi
curas
Eripiat, si qua est inter utramque nocet.

After this manner would we have people use the juice of the grape; that is, to go so far as to make our hearts merry, gay, and sprightly, and so as to forget our cares.

It would be here useless so shew, by a great many examples, the disorders that drunkenness has caused, when pushed too far, because it was never the intention of this work, but to divert (as wine was designed to do) and make merry; I shall therefore conclude the whole with an Ode to Bacchus, (*which our readers will find inserted in the Poetical department of this Magazine*).

ARGUMENT ON THE GAME LAWS.

Court of King's Bench, April 29.

The King v. Earnshaw.

THIS was a conviction of Magistrates in the county of Durham, under the Game Laws, whereby the defendant was adjudged to pay a certain penalty, pursuant to the 5th of Anne, for using dogs called Lurchers to kill game, viz to kill

hares, he not being duly qualified according to that Statute.

It was proved before the Magistrates, that the defendant was out with certain dogs, of the description abovenamed, and being with such dogs out hunting, did kill several hares, whereupon he was convicted as aforesaid.

This day it came on to be argued by Writ of Certiorari, whether the defendant ought to be convicted.

The objections taken to the conviction were three. First, that the defendant was in the company of a person qualified to hunt, whose dogs were hunting, and that being therefore to be considered but as in the quality of an attendant, he was not comprehended within the meaning of the Act. Secondly, that the conviction did not negative the fact of the defendant being qualified; and thirdly, that the information did not comprise the offence according to the forms prescribed by the statute.

Of these objections, the second only was considered by the Court fit to be discussed, their opinion going in favour of the defendant upon the other two.

In support of this objection it was contended, that the onus lay upon the defendant to shew that he was qualified; that is, that he was in possession, either in his own right, or in right of his wife, of lands of a certain value, or of property to a certain amount, in obedience to the said statute, and that not having so shewn, he was rightly convicted.

In reply, it was maintained, that the information did not charge the negative of that circumstance, according to the letter and spirit of the Act of Anne, and of this opinion was the Court, wherefore the information was quashed.

THE

THE RUMP AND DOZEN.

Court of Common Pleas, April 29.

Hussey v. Crickett.

IN this case, Mr. Serjeant Vaughan had obtained a Rule to shew cause* why the verdict for plaintiff should not be set aside, and a nonsuit entered.

Mr. Serjeant Best appeared, to shew cause against the Rule.

The Lord Chief Justice, when he opened the notes which he had taken of the case, said, the Court had now to consider a wager of such a kind as he hoped would never appear in the presence of a Court of Justice again. It happened, that, on the 29th of May, 1809, the parties in the case, accompanied by several of their friends, had a merry meeting at a tavern, and a conversation taking place between Hussey and Crickett concerning their ages, it was mutually agreed, that a day should be appointed for the examination of their ages, and whoever should happen to be oldest, was to pay for a certain kind of dinner, called the "Rump and Dozen;" they parted, and a day being appointed by the intervention of some of their comrades, the party met, to the number of eight persons, but Crickett did not appear; upon which the plaintiff produced the certificate of his age, and, by the stipulation of the bargain, the defendant was declared to have forfeited the price of their entertainment.

In the evidence of Hurd, one of the party, it appeared, that the witness was very anxious for a dinner, and accordingly ordered it, and paid the bill, for which he was

reimbursed by Hussey. They were all school-fellows, and when the agreement was made, it was signed by both parties. He considered the "Rump and Dozen" to imply a good dinner, with as much wine to cool it as could be conveniently drank. The bill amounted to 18*l*. including the attendance of waiters.

By the evidence of Keen, another of the party, it appeared, that he was deputed by Crickett to fix a day and place where the party might meet for dinner. It had been expressly stipulated, that both parties were to appear at table with certificates of their ages, and whoever was oldest had to account to the landlord.

Upon the whole of the evidence his Lordship observed, that Hurd had paid the dinner, without the approbation of Crickett, and when the trial approached its termination, he had scruples in his own mind upon the propriety of maintaining the cause.

Mr. Serjeant Best, in shewing cause against the Rule, observed, that the parties made the wager of such a nature, that it could not be known who should pay the dinner until the entertainment was over. But upon consideration of his case, Crickett endeavoured to shuffle himself from the responsibility, though it had been manifestly proved that he had assented to the bargain, and also that he had permitted the dinner to be ordered. Hussey, by partaking of the dinner, had rendered himself responsible to pay it, though he certainly possessed the right to sue the defendant for the expences.

The Lord Chief Justice said, he did not altogether comprehend

* See Vol. 39, pages 112, 179.

what "Rump and Dozen" was; by the evidence it appeared an indefinite entertainment.

Mr. Serjeant Best said, "Why, my Lord, we had a most competent judge, the landlord, before us, who described it as a comfortable dinner, where a roasted goose displayed herself smoking under the nose at one end of the table; and as much good wine as a man could conveniently carry away with him. Concerning the law of the case, he would argue that it was not an unlawful wager.

The Lord Chief Justice said, he ought not to have tried such a ridiculous wager; but it was needless to repine; here it stood before him.

Mr. Serjeant Vaughan, in support of the application, said, that the very name of—"Rump and Dozen" smacked of immorality. Here an assembly of eight hungry persons determined to make Crickett maintain them for one day, in which they drank no less than fifteen bottles of wine. The bet, he would maintain, was illegal, because it was indefinite, and even the landlord himself could describe the—"Rump and Dozen" as only a feast, where so much meat and wine was partaken of, as they could conveniently carry away. Now, how was it possible to gauge the belly, to discover what load it would carry away? By being a provocation to gluttony and drunkenness, the bet was immoral; and, besides, there appeared three shillings in the bill for anchovy toast, to provoke thirst, so that drunkenness might follow. Every person who knew Crickett, would describe him as a gentleman who had furnished too many unnecessary "Rumps and Dozens" to people, but who felt himself in no wise dis-

posed to pay for the meat and merriment of other men, who had run him into high expences during his absence from London. The case of a game of Hazard was thrown out of the Court by Lord Loughborough; and the reason why a case in the game of Backgammon was entertained in the Court, was, because it was a wager made upon a lawful game. Upon the whole, therefore, he would assert, that the case could not be maintained, and that the verdict should be annulled.—Rule refused.

ON QUICK DRIVING.

WE have long had it in contemplation to deliver our opinion upon this subject, and an accident which had nearly deprived the public of the *advantage* of our labours, has induced us to execute our intentions without delay.

Ever since the fatal accident that happened to the companion of the Princess of Wales, there has not a week passed over our heads without some accident, in consequence of quick driving. It is true, that the account which records the accident, records also the humanity shown to the suffering party. The owner of the carriage orders the wounded or mutilated person to be taken the utmost care of, and to have the best medical advice. But would not the humanity that is shewn *after* the accident, be more real if it were shewn in preventing it? Suppose the ladies were to dress a little sooner, and go a little slower. Why will they drive so fast? Are they afraid that they shall be too late to treasure the last wish, to catch the last sigh of some dying friend? Dear and sacred motive,

motive, that might not only palliate but justify their speed! But no! it is only to dissipate or diminish, possibly to increase, *ennui*, at some favourite Opera or some suffocating rout: yet, would the *ennui* be lessened by having paid some regard to the lives and limbs of his Majesty's subjects? But it is the speed of a legislator anxious to reach the house before the division: Good and attentive legislator! But suppose he went slower and sooner, and was present at the debate, instead of being present only at the division!

Humanity and delicacy are the characteristics of our females—they cannot have considered the subject, and the moment they do, they will abstain, we are sure, from doing that which “nought enriches them, and makes others poor indeed.” Let them figure for a moment to their imagination the possible, nay, the probable consequence to a whole family by this thoughtless practice of quick driving. Let them paint the industrious son and the careful father returning to his family after his day's labour, and killed or wounded by the hoofs of the horses or the wheels of the carriages. What can their subsequent and supplementary humanity effect? The man's family live upon his daily labours—remove or suspend them and the whole family is ruined. Is the misery repaired by the gratuitous extension of surgical aid? The man is thrown out of employment, without taking into the calculation the pains, bodily and mental, he suffers during his confinement.

Don't let them shelter themselves under the excuse that their horses are of such fine quality, that they cannot be restrained. The best horse is as obedient to the rein as

the worst, and will go the pace his driver dictates. And let it be recollected, that at night more particularly, it is impossible often to get out of the way quick enough, the moons of the carriages being so dazzling as to blind the foot passenger, rather than protect or direct them.

There is one other trifling consideration, and with that we shall conclude. If there were a moral certainty that quick driving could do no injury to the foot passenger, there is at least a probability that it may risk the lives or limbs of the persons in the carriages, from the very great likelihood of the pole breaking, the wheel coming off, or one of the horses falling.

BOXING.

THE first match which excited the attention of the amateurs of boxing this spring, took place on Tuesday, the 5th of May, in a thirty-feet roped ring, in a meadow belonging to Mr. Newman a farmer, on the London side of Hayes turnpike, Middlesex: the seat of action having been first chosen in a meadow which contained also a church, and although the communion plate consisted of portable articles, as is tolerably well understood, and many of the groups were not very delicate in their distinction betwixt *secum et sumus*, yet there were other ostensible reasons for moving it from thence, exclusive of the church being in danger.

The candidates for a subscription purse of twenty-five guineas, were THOMAS MANNING, the conqueror of George Crib, at Thistleton Gap, weight 12st. 6lb. and THOMAS CORN, an adventurer from the neigh-

neighbourhood of Shrewsbury, 13st. 1lb. of a respectable family, whose imagination led him in his zeal, to anticipate even the *Championship* of England. The combatants were intimate friends, and the maxim of the vulnerable Big Ben was adopted, when he challenged the hitherto invincible Tom Johnson in these words, "*Thee and I never quarrelled Tom, and what's the reason we should not fight?*" At one o'clock the combatants stripped for *glory*, and Maltby was rather the favourite, but betting was very slack, the one man being unknown, and few were present who had witnessed Maltby exhibit at Thissleton Gap. Sir H. Smith, Bart. and Colonel Mellish, were the umpires, and the seconds were Richmond and Tom Jones for Cope, and Copley and Norton for Maltby.

The battle will be better conveyed to the amateur by a general description, as we have not to recount any specimens of science, although plenty of hard hitting took place. The first round lasted five minutes and a half, and was as obstinately contested as that betwixt Dogherty and Silverthorne at Coombe Warren, which latter round, however, did not last so long, although more blows were exchanged. Cope made play by two heavy hits left and right, the latter of which told. Maltby, although he did not attempt to *stop*, was unable to *return* from the weight of the hit. A second meeting instantly followed, and a very determined rally took place, in which Maltby received a straight left-handed hit in the mouth, which never ceased to bleed during the combat. The men hit each other away, until they had not a hit left, but they returned to a third meet-

ing, and rallied and exchanged hits until they were both exhausted, against the ropes which formed the ring. Cope had much the best of the round, although he had *got* some smart appearances of right-handed body blows. A trial of strength took place for the fall, and Cope had another advantage in throwing his man, although he fell with him.

This round was worth some modern battles, and the *Willow-Walk menagerie* never produced two *buffers* with appetite more *gluttonous* for devouring. The second round was also most obstinately contested, and some smart, heavy hits were exchanged, until the mouths of the combatants were gasping for breath, and they again stood and hit until they had not a hit left, and both irregularly went down. In the rally in this round, Cope received a heavy left-handed hit, which nearly closed his eye. He, however, had the best of the fight until the fifth round; and had Maltby not possessed the game exemplified by Gully or Gregson at Newmarket, he must have been beat in the latter part of the third round. He received a very heavy blow at the back of the neck in going down, which hit the senses away from him for several minutes, and Cope was backed to win at *two to one*. Maltby, however, had knocked up his adversary's right eye completely, and he recovered himself and had the best of the combat ever after. Cope laboured under great disadvantage from the eye being closed, and had received numberless good body hits, which, together, rendered him *unable* to rise off his second's knee after the eleventh round, the battle having lasted twenty-five minutes.

Maltby shewed himself the best
fighter.

fighter, and certainly of superior game. Cope shewed bottom also, but there were slight circumstances occurred during the battle, which gave Maltby a priority in that irresistible *requisite* in a boxer. Cope managed well whilst he *led*, but had he had as much the worst of the battle after fighting ten minutes as his antagonist, it was the opinion of the real judges of *fistic* sport, that the combat would have been of short duration. Cope had too much flesh about him; but although it was what may be termed a good fight, that is to say, such as two sturdy fellows would make in the street, who had not the gift of science, yet a scientific professor, of any thing like equal weight, would make an easy conquest of either. Maltby, however, has some slight notion of the *stop*, and is quite as good as Crib was in his first battle. He is very young, and possesses game equal to any man, and fights with both hands; and with these favourable gifts, he is likely to become formidable on the boxing list: but the writer cannot encourage the heaten man with hopes of ever being a *teazer* in the *gymnastic* line. He is not of the make to excel in boxing, however determined. He is altogether too slow and heavy, and has a bad head for receiving much hitting.—Both the combatants were much beat; but Cope was hit much about the temples, and on the left side of the body.

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AFTER the battle between Maltby and Cope, another, which afforded a high treat to the spectators, took place in the neighbourhood of Southall, at the close of the evening, betwixt Charles Brannam, a light *fistic* professor, of eight stone, and a countryman

about forty, of considerable powers, and whose game exceeded that of any dog ever produced from the Willow-Walk menagerie. The countryman had been sacrificing freely at Whitbread's and Deady's mixt, and whilst vauntingly recounting the battles he had won at the door of an Inn, where a party of gentlemen amateurs were dining, Master Brannam, in rhetoric *elegant* on a fighting day, denied the truth of his assertions by flatly giving him the lie, which the *gin* and *beer* could not brook, and the countryman staked 2l. to fight for, and Charley's *cly* being clean, the dinner party backed him, and a fight took place, with Ford for Brannam's second, and Norton for the countryman.

The countryman, as might have been expected, was a complete novice, and his antagonist shewed off at his head, which was soon disfigured, and he got more sober. On receiving a *rattler* in the neck, after fighting about three quarters of an hour, and bleeding like a *stuck pig*, when on his second's knee he turned his head, and with grave aspect observed, "This eant the man as I just was a fiten we." This produced the greatest merriment imaginable; but although the countryman fought another half hour, he still persisted at the commencement of every round that his antagonist was neither the man he challenged, nor the one he first began to fight with. He, at length, was asked by a *wag*, if he had a wife who had the means of undertaking his funeral? he replied he had, as well as children, and he thought it was best to let the matter rest there; but he was hideously disfigured. The amateurs, however, generously rewarded the object of their merriment.

MR.

MR. TRIST'S STATEMENT TO
THE PUBLIC,

In Refutation to the Charge of being concerned with Dawson in poisoning the Horses at Newmarket.

I Have hitherto been prevented from laying before the public a plain and simple statement of facts, which must convince every unprejudiced mind of my entire innocence of the heavy charges preferred against me by an infamous self-convicted offender, on the trial of Dawson, for poisoning the race-horses, which took place at the late Cambridge Assizes.

Most anxious, indeed, have I felt to get this statement prepared and substantiated. I am well aware of the effects which Bishop's evidence, in which my name was involved, has necessarily produced to my injury; but the absence of some of the persons whose affidavits were essential to my exoneration, has rendered a delay of some continuance unavoidable, and in the mean time I have been suffering under the most poignant sensations;—sensations scarcely rendered tolerable even by the consciousness of innocence.

My name has been dragged through almost every newspaper in the kingdom, as a participator in a deed which from my soul I abhor;—in which I take Almighty God to witness I had no part, either actively, or by the most remote connivance:—to which I had no privity, and therefore could give no consent; by which, as I shall afterwards shew, I could have gained nothing likely to induce to so dangerous and abominable an enterprise, and relative to the perpetrators of which, I had scarcely any knowledge,—withwhom, therefore, I had certainly no acquaintance, much less concert.

And here, before entering upon the circumstantial detail of facts, which will fully prove that these are not merely declamatory assertions, but are capable of being completely substantiated, may I not be permitted to complain of the *cruelty* that I have experienced, in being held up to general execration, on grounds of so light and vague a nature, that they would not justify even a common conversational report to the injury of any man; on which then, surely, no one connected with the newspaper press ought to have involved my name in a publication destined to go abroad to the whole kingdom, in a way calculated to inflict on me an *irremediable injury*?

Yes, too surely I feel that the injury I have sustained must, to a certain extent, be irremediable:—for into how many hands has my accusation gone, into which I cannot hope to put my defence. Besides, how many are there in the world, who believe in a charge of guilt with avidity; but how few are they who have the candour to accept and acknowledge the proofs of innocence! I have already been marked down as a guilty man:—this is a decision which the prejudiced and malevolent will not feel inclined to alter; which the indolent will not take the trouble to revise; and which the uninterested multitude will accept just as it is laid before them. Yet I do hope, that this statement will not plead in vain with those, to whose good or bad opinion I am most feelingly alive. From men of honour and gentlemen, I hope to receive the full benefit which a refutation of the charges brought against me, entitles me in the eye of justice to claim.

That these charges have been
1 2 preferred.

preferred on the slightest possible grounds (to say nothing of the infamy of the source from whence they proceed) I have already observed, and the truth of the observation must be apparent to all who have read the report of Dawson's trial. Bishop, the evidence against, and accomplice with him, certainly states me to be implicated in the conspiracy to poison the race-horses, but how does he do this? In the printed report of the trial, I find he is questioned by Mr. King—"Had you ever any conversation with Trist, upon the poisoning subject?" To this, Bishop replied, "No, NEVER!"

The whole then of Bishop's testimony, as far as I am concerned, rests, *not on his own knowledge*, but on the information he stated himself to have received from Dawson. And what is the nature of this information, and under what circumstances was it given?

Bishop declares, that Dawson informed him that I was employed in betting against the favourite mare. It is, worthy of remark, that, to the success of the betting, this wicked accomplice *was directed to look for his remuneration*. It became therefore a *necessary* part of Dawson's scheme, when he engaged Bishop in the diabolical attempt, to amuse him with a story of this nature; and as honour could not be at the bottom of so infamous a confederation, is it not highly probable that the principal would endeavour to mislead the accomplice—that he would, keep from his creature all knowledge of the *real agents* in the affair, in order that he might conceal the true sources of his profits? The reporter of the trial at Cambridge, describes it as having been abruptly terminated in consequence of a legal objection

to the indictment. The account, therefore, which the public has at present before it, relative to this foul conspiracy, is very imperfect; and the reporter suggests, that the persons concerned in the transaction will yet be declared. When this takes place, perhaps the truth of the surmise which I have now ventured to make will be rendered apparent.

At all events, I neither experience fear, nor seek for favour. Let my name and actions be submitted over and over again to the scrutiny of the Court. I here publicly challenge and defy the criminal and his accomplice: if there exist proofs of my participation in their guilt, let them be brought forward. I demand that a proper defined accusation may be brought against me. At present, as I beg it may be recollected, there is no such thing in existence. Bishop, while he disclaims having ever had any conversation with me on the subject, does not even say that Dawson ever informed him in *positive terms* that I was engaged in the nefarious proceeding;—the utmost extent of his testimony against me is, that he was *told*, not that he himself knew, but that he was *told* by Dawson, that I was engaged in *betting*.

This leads me to allude to my knowledge of Dawson, the nature of which I shall shortly explain; and I trust it will be acknowledged to be in no respect different from that casual communication, which gentlemen attached to the amusements of the turf are in the habit of allowing to persons in Dawson's situation.

I have been accustomed to see the man at races, but I then knew nothing of him, or of his condition or character, except that he was a *pretended*

pretended knowing fellow, whose opinion, relative to the horses, I have sometimes received and acted upon, and in return for which I have occasionally paid him a pound or half a pound. In having done this, I believe I am far from being singular. Gentlemen of the most unsullied honour, think it fair and allowable to hear the sentiments of such fellows, and to guide their betting accordingly. The fact then is, that I have applied to Dawson, as I would to a horse-dealer or groom, to give me an opinion upon a horse; and I freely confess, that I was induced to act to a small extent on his opinion in the race for the Claret Stakes.

This circumstance is of importance to be noted for two reasons:— In the first place, because it furnishes a fact on which Dawson might ground his story to Bishop, supposing him to have mentioned my name to his miserable tool, only as a *blind*, for the purpose of amusing the subordinate agent, and concealing from him the true sources of profit, and the real promoters of the conspiracy. In the second place, because my statement of bets hereafter given, will shew that my interest in this race (in a plot concerning which I am accused of risking my life and encountering universal detestation), was of the *most trifling nature*; that my bets on it were in fact much under what I have been accustomed to hazard on a race—insufficient to warrant observation, far less suspicion.

I put these facts strongly to every candid, dispassionate mind. Do they not furnish a strong chain of circumstantial proof of my innocence of the abominable crime laid to my charge? I have shewn that

my knowledge of Dawson was of the most general description; and his accomplice, Bishop, I never saw but once in my life. Since Dawson's imprisonment, he called on me with a message from that person, imploring my charity, and pleading his destitute situation. I dismissed him with a pound-note, and this message—"Tell Mr. Dawson, that I can never again listen to his wants, until he has cleared himself from the charge that is made against him."

Is this a message from one conspirator to another, to be sent through the medium of a partner in the crime? But in addition to the testimony in my favour thus afforded, I have shewn that Bishop's evidence, taking it even as unimpeachable, does not involve me in the guilt with which I have been charged. He, although concerned in the conspiracy, to which I am supposed to have belonged, can state nothing against me of his own knowledge. The extent of his testimony is, that Dawson told him this—and Dawson told him that. He does not, however, add, that Dawson ever said I was concerned in the transaction, but only that "*I was laying on bets thick.*" I shall prove, that so far from laying on bets thick, my risk on the race was of the most trifling nature; and I shall also disprove the evidence of Bishop as to facts, in some important instances. Having done this, I shall trust to the good sense and justice of my readers, to admit that my character is vindicated. Surely I am not to be condemned in the absence of all proof of guilt, and in contradiction to the probability of innocence.

I shall now give an exact statement

ment of my bets on the Claret race; and I trust it will be received as a conclusive proof of the falsehood of the testimony of Bishop, as far as I am implicated in it.—I betted as follows:

On the <i>Dandy</i> , <i>Eccleston</i> , and <i>Perouette</i> ,	} 100gs. to 100gs.	against the Field.	<i>Ambrose</i> .
On ditto,	50gs. to 250gs.	ditto	ditto.. ditto.
On ditto,	150gs. to 150gs.	ditto	<i>Oriana</i> .. <i>King</i> .
On ditto,	25gs. to 25gs.	ditto	ditto.. <i>Oldknow</i> .
On <i>Crispin</i> ,	50gs. to 100gs.	ditto	<i>Perouette</i> .. <i>Collet</i> .
On <i>Treasurer</i> ,	50gs. to 60gs.	ditto	ditto.. ditto.
On <i>Field</i> ,	50gs. to 20gs.	ditto	ditto.. ditto.
On <i>Horses</i> ,	50gs. to 50gs.	ditto	<i>Mares</i> .. <i>Eades</i> .
On <i>Oriana</i> ,	40gs. to 50gs.	ditto	<i>Perouette</i> .. <i>Collet</i> .
On ditto,	40gs. to 50gs.	ditto	ditto.. <i>Gulley</i> .
On <i>Treasurer</i> ,	25gs. to 25gs.	ditto	ditto.. <i>Eades</i> .
On ditto,	25gs. to 25gs.	ditto	ditto.. <i>Eades</i> .
On <i>Oriana</i> ,	40gs. to 55gs.	ditto	ditto.. <i>Eades</i> .
On <i>Field</i> ,	150gs. to 50gs.	ditto	ditto.. ditto.
On ditto,	75gs. to 25gs.	ditto	ditto.. <i>Johnson</i> .
On <i>Crispin</i> ,	50gs. to 50gs.	ditto	<i>Dandy</i> .. <i>Chambers</i> .

I stood the winning of 550gs. upon *Perouette*, to the losing of 505gs. and if she had won the race, I should have won 45gs. but having backed the horses against the mares for 50gs. I should have lost 5gs. *Crispin* winning, I should have won 145gs. Had *Treasurer* won, I should have won 105gs. If *Oriana* had won, I should have lost 150gs. If the *Dandy* had won, I should have won 145gs. Had *Eccleston* won, I should have won 195gs. This is the exact statement of my bets, as my book left with Mr. Smith, Clerk of the Subscription-Betting-Room, at Tattersall's, for the inspection of the public, will prove. The bets marked in *italics* were declared off, having been called to cover, which I did not choose to do; and my bets upon *Perouette* stood, which I determined upon, although I might have declared them off, by calling to cover, which the parties could not have done, as they were not at Newmarket, and by which I lost 125gs.

Now, had I been in the secret of the crime Dawson and Bishop were to commit, is it likely that I should have exposed myself to the certain loss of one hundred and twenty-five guineas; with the chance of losing one hundred and fifty guineas more had *Oriana* won? But above all,—and this is what I would press on the common sense and candour of the public,—had I been engaged in so detestable and dangerous a conspiracy, would I have contented myself with so small a stake on the Claret race as is constituted by the whole of my bets put together? Men do not undertake such enterprises without powerful motives;—but I would ask what motive could I have had to plot the poisoning of the horses, when the result of the race, whichever way it might be, was to me a matter of so very trivial an import? Nay, before I can be supposed guilty, I must be deemed not merely to have acted *without* a motive; but to have acted *against* the natural motives which induce to such

such proceedings,—for it appears by my bets that I backed Perouette and the Dandy; the horses which, according to Bishop's testimony, I knew were to be poisoned!

I hedged-off against Perouette and the Dandy, because it suited my betting, as is proved by my statement, which in itself was a sufficient reason for so doing; but I was at the same time further influenced to hedge-off and back Crispin, because I learnt at Tattersall's that the gentleman to whom Crispin belonged had backed his horse, and that he had betted against Perouette to a considerable amount. This corroborated Dawson's opinion, who had frequently told me he was certain Crispin would be either first or second, for he knew him to be a better horse than he was thought to be: that he had been kept back to make him low in the public estimation, to prevent his being a favourite.

There is another circumstance which I may fairly put to the consideration of the public. Had I been a partaker of a conspiracy of so much importance, does it not appear probable, at least, that I would have prepared myself to make all possible profit by the nefarious scheme, by disposing of the securities which I am known to possess, selling my pictures, my carriage,—nay, even my bed, if necessary?

Besides, it is proved by the affidavit of Mr. Montague, that I actually had three hundred pounds in Bank of England notes in my pocket, when I went to the race. It therefore appears clear, that when called upon to cover my bets against Perouette, I might have done it if I had pleased,—and of course, had I been in the foul secret, I would so have done.

In the report it is stated, that Bishop swore to his being informed by Dawson, "a match at horse-whipping" took place, in consequence of my failing to cover. This is totally false;—it is an entire fabrication either of Bishop's own getting up, or of Dawson's, intended, like the rest of the story, to impose upon Bishop. This falsehood, which all who were on the ground must know to be one, materially supports the supposition I before ventured, namely,—that *my name was only used by Dawson to deceive Bishop*. He is obliged to give the latter some reason for not paying him the gains he expected, and he states, for this purpose, a horsewhipping that never took place; in consequence of which, he says, (*vide the report*) 8 or 900*l.* of my bets was declared off, *whereas I have proved that nothing like this sum was by me betted.*

In addition to these numerous and glaring inconsistencies, I must request the reader to observe, that the whole of my bets against Perouette did not amount to the winning of *one fifth of the sum* which Bishop, in his written confession, says Dawson and he were to share:—viz. 500*l.* each.

It is also of importance to my vindication to be noted, that the affidavit of Mr. Montague, subjoined to this address, completely contradicts in another particular the information which Bishop states himself to have received from Dawson. It is stated in the report, as a part of the testimony of the accomplice, that I accompanied the prisoner (Dawson) to Newmarket. The affidavit proves that Mr. Montague, and no other person, proceeded with me from London to Harlow: I then went alone

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to Newmarket, and returned alone to Harlow, where I took up the gentlemen already mentioned, and came back to London.

Such are the evident falsehoods, contradictions, and absurdities of the hear-say story sworn to by Bishop, on the authority of which I have been condemned as a participator in guilt of the foulest description. What may have been the motives inducing Bishop to introduce my name into his evidence, if he did not receive the information he states from Dawson, or what may have influenced the latter to give him that information, knowing it to be false, it is impossible for me decisively to explain. I have already mentioned it as probable that Dawson's object might be to impose upon his wretched and infamous tool; but this is merely a matter of opinion, on which every one will judge for himself.

It is, I observe, stated by the reporter (Mr. Kent) that he has perused the confession made by Bishop before the Magistrate, which confession has not yet been made public. According to this document, if we may believe Mr. Kent, "Bishop was to receive 500*l.* for this iniquitous work when completed, and a like sum was also to be paid to the prisoner, *from a certain person or persons.*" The reporter adds, which (I suppose he means *whom*, alluding to the persons) "it is much to be regretted cannot be stated here."

By this passage it would seem, that there exists a narrative of a regularly formed conspiracy, possessing all the features of a compact entered into for a nefarious purpose. It would seem that there exists proof that "a certain person or persons" entered into a stipulation to pay the agents in the crime,

certain sums for their services." If this can be established, it will then be plain to whom guilt ought to be attached; and I do most earnestly pray, that this confession made by Bishop may be promulgated.

I here challenge and defy all parties to produce a single circumstance, bearing even the semblance of evidence that I was engaged in the conspiracy. I have detailed a host of circumstances all strongly tending to prove the contrary. I have proved the negative, as far as a negative admits of proof. Then, surely, I may demand that some matter of fact, something beyond the mere hearsay story of a creature employed as the inferior tool in perpetrating a detestable crime, shall be brought forward against me before I am condemned.

Had I entered into the conspiracy with Dawson and Bishop, is it likely that there would exist no trace of our meeting? Such dangerous things are not conceived in a moment, nor executed without much previous concert. I repeat, that I never saw Bishop but once in my life, when I dismissed him with the indignant message which I have already stated. Dawson, I certainly have seen more frequently; but the subjoined affidavit proves that I did not communicate with him as one accomplice would with another. I generally saw him in Mr. Montague's presence—whoever might be with me, I heard what he had to say relative to horses, betting, &c.—Nay, I frequently treated him very roughly, in consequence of continually pestering me for a dollar or half a pound in return for his real or pretended information.

Is it to be believed that no document or proof of any kind of my guilt

guilt exists, supposing me to be guilty? Has Dawson none of my letters? Can nothing be produced from any quarter tending to shew my connection with the conspiracy? I again give a general challenge and defiance in this respect. I have detailed a chain of the strongest circumstantial evidence of my innocence. I have proved the falsehood of Bishop's testimony in many particulars; my statement of bets on the Claret race is of itself conclusive, and with this positive evidence in support of my innocence, surely I am not to be condemned on a vague hearsay story, which amounts to no more than this,—that Bishop was *told* that I was busily employed in betting. I have shewn that I was not busily employed in betting. I have shewn that my bets were very inconsiderable. I have shewn that I had no intimate communications with the parties with whom I am accused of conspiring. I have challenged them to produce one solitary fact tending to involve me in the conspiracy. What more can I do?—What more can in candour be expected of me? I am ready to take any means or adopt any mode that may be required to purge myself from the foul calumny, if what is here done should be deemed in any point inconclusive. May I not therefore expect of men of honour, and gentlemen, that my character shall stand clear in their estimation, from the black imputation which has been cast upon it by a villain? I am ready to meet the most minute investigation into my conduct,—I flinch not from the severest scrutiny. In conclusion, I repeat the solemn affirmation with which I commenced, by taking God to witness, that I neither had part in,

connived at, nor knew of, the diabolical conspiracy to poison the horses; and that the testimony of Bishop, as far as I am concerned, is utterly and entirely false.

L. J. M. TRIST.

Affidavit of Lewis John Marie Trist, of Frith-street, Soho, in the County of Middlesex, Esq.

Lewis John Marie Trist, of Frith-street, Soho, in the county of Middlesex, Esq. maketh oath and saith, that Daniel Dawson introduced himself to this deponent at Tattersall's, about two years ago, by mentioning the death of an old servant of deponent's, and afterwards began to discourse respecting horses and betting, and to inform deponent he had good information from Newmarket, which he would be glad to communicate to deponent, if he would permit him; and this deponent saith, that he had no further conversation with the said Daniel Dawson, from that time till Epsom Races, 1810, when the said Daniel Dawson advised deponent to bet his money on Whalebone and Oriana, which deponent did accordingly, and saved some money thereby; and this deponent further saith, that from that time to the month of April, 1811, the said Daniel Dawson occasionally called at this deponent's lodgings (but always unrequested by this deponent) pretending to give him information respecting horses and betting; and this deponent saith, that on those occasions, this deponent sometimes attended to what he had to say, but more frequently refused to see him, or desired him to go about his business; and this deponent saith, that when-

ever he had any conversation with the said Daniel Dawson, it was always in the presence of any friend who might happen to be with this deponent, and never alone, to the best of this deponent's recollection and belief; and this deponent saith, that he never saw or heard of Cecil Bishop, till the month of August last, when he received two letters signed "C. M. Bishop," soliciting an interview with this deponent, on the subject of the said Daniel Dawson's apprehension on a charge of poisoning horses at Newmarket; and that this deponent, taking no notice of such letters, the said Cecil Bishop, or person so calling himself, came to this deponent's lodgings, and met this deponent at the door as he was going out; and the said Cecil Bishop then solicited this deponent to interfere on behalf of the said Daniel Dawson, whom he asserted in the strongest terms to this deponent to be an innocent man, and that the person who had been the cause of the said Daniel Dawson's apprehension, had been tried for his life, and would swear the life of the said Daniel Dawson away for the sake of the reward; and this deponent saith, that he informed the said Cecil Bishop that he would have nothing to do in the business; and he never heard from or saw the said Cecil Bishop of the said Daniel Dawson since, and should not know the said Cecil Bishop if he were to see him; and this deponent saith, that the statement of this deponent's bets mentioned and set forth in the printed narrative of this deponent, is a full statement of every bet which this deponent had on the Claret Stakes of the year 1811, and is a just and true statement in all respects; and

this deponent saith, that so far from its being true that this deponent went down to Newmarket with Dawson, as stated in the evidence of the said Cecil Bishop, on the trial of the said Daniel Dawson, this deponent went in his own travelling carriage, accompanied by Mr. James Montague, as far as Harlow, and afterwards proceeded alone to Newmarket, and returned alone from Newmarket to Harlow, where he took up the said James Montague, and brought him to London; and this deponent saith, that it is wholly false as stated in the evidence of the said Cecil Bishop, that any horse-whipping took place in consequence of this deponent's bets being declared off; and this deponent saith, that when he went down to Newmarket at the time aforesaid, he took with him the sum of *three hundred pounds, and upwards, in Bank of England notes, besides other securities*; and this deponent most solemnly declares, that neither the said Daniel Dawson, nor any other person or persons whomsoever, at any time, directly or indirectly, gave to this deponent any information whatever relative to the poisoning or giving any drugs or medicines, or the intention to poison or give any drugs or medicines, to the horses which were to run for the Claret, or for any other stake or stakes, or race or races; and this deponent was wholly ignorant of such poisoning, or intention to poison, or to give drugs or medicines to such horses, or to any other horse or horses whatsoever, and had no reason to suspect or believe that any such intention existed, or had existed, until such time as the circumstances respecting the same, were made known to the public by report.

through the channel of the newspapers.

L. J. M. TRIST.

*Sworn at the Mansion-House, London,
this 2d day of April, 1812.*

C. S. HUNTER, Mayor.

*Affidavit of James Montague, of
George-street, Portman-square,
in the county of Middlesex, Esq.*

James Montague, of George-street, Portman-square, in the county of Middlesex, Esq. maketh oath and saith, that ever since the month of November, 1810, he has been in the constant habit of breakfasting with Mr. Trist at his lodgings in Frith-street; and this deponent saith, that Daniel Dawson used occasionally to call on Mr. Trist, pretending to give him information respecting horse-races and betting; and this deponent saith, that the said Mr. Trist sometimes saw the said Daniel Dawson, but more frequently gave orders to be denied to him, or that he should be told to go away; and this deponent saith, that he remembers the said Mr. Trist more than once personally telling the said Daniel Dawson in a very rough manner to go about his business; and this deponent saith, that he, this deponent, has also sent him away without the knowledge of Mr. Trist, well knowing, that the said Mr. Trist wished to get rid of him; and that the said Mr. Trist always approved of deponent's so doing; and this deponent saith, that when Mr. Trist held any conversation with the said Daniel Dawson, it was never privately, but always in the presence of this deponent, and of any other person who might happen to be there, and that their discourse was about horses and betting, and was with-

out any secrecy or mystery whatever; and this deponent saith, that on the 29th of April, 1811, this deponent alone accompanied the said Mr. Trist in his travelling carriage on his way to Newmarket as far as Harlow, (whither this deponent went to see some friends), and Mr. Trist proceeded on his journey alone; and this deponent saith, that the said Mr. Trist returned alone on the 1st of May following to Harlow aforesaid, where he met this deponent, and accompanied him to London; and this deponent recollects, that when Mr. Trist settled the bill at Harlow in his way down to Newmarket, he counted his money in the presence of this deponent, and had then the sum of three hundred pounds in Bank of England notes, besides other securities.

JAMES MONTAGUE.

*Sworn at the Mansion-House, London,
this 2d day of April, 1812, before me,*

C. S. HUNTER, Mayor.

SPORTING SUBJECTS,

IN THE
EXHIBITION OF THE ROYAL
ACADEMY THIS YEAR.

PORTRAIT of Crab, a favourite terrier.—J. Higon.

Landscape and cattle.—J. Ward.

Portraits of a mare and foal.—J. Baringer.

Partridges.—W. F. Witherington.

Clappersgate, with horses watering.—J. Ibbetson.

Portrait of a favourite hackney, the property of Lord Brook.—J. Ward, R. A.

Portraits of Banker, a favourite hunter, twenty-five years old, and Victory, a fox-hound of Lord Ver-

non's pack, the property of T. Lovett, Esq.—J. Ward, R. A.

Portrait of a hunter, the property of Viscount Hawarden.—H. B. Chalon.

A stag hunt.—P. Reinagle, R. A.

Portraits of Blackthorn, a brood mare, with Old Jack, a favourite poney, the property of E. Mundy, Esq.—J. Ward, R. A.

Portrait of a charger, the property of the Earl of Portarlington, and a corporal of 23d light dragoons, who was at the battle of Talavera.—H. B. Chalon.

The cow-herd.—H. Milbourn.

Portrait of a favourite horse, the property of the Marquis of Huntly.—J. Ward, R. A.

Children playing with puppies.—W. Collins.

Portraits of a gentleman, his keeper, shooting poney, and dogs.—J. Ward, R. A.

The farrier's shop.—A. Cooper.

Portraits of a shooting poney, game keeper, and dogs, the property of J. Larking, Esq.—H. B. Chalon.

Cattle.—G. Grainger.

Portrait of a horse.—J. Baringer.

Portraits of a hunter and foxhound, the property of the Earl of Portarlington.—H. B. Chalon.

Fox-hunters regaling after the pleasures of the chase.—L. Clenell.

Portraits of Stump and Hump, two favourite phaeton-ponies, the property of her R. H. the Princess Charlotte of Wales.—H. B. Chalon.

Portrait of a race horse, the property of a gentleman.—H. B. Chalon.

Landscape and figures: a sketch near Shefford, Bedfordshire.—G. Slons.

Portrait, with the interior of a

smith's shop, from nature.—J. Emery, H.

Worthy, a horse the property of the Hon. the East India Company.—J. Hardman.

Bitterns.—E. A. Spilsbury.

A terrier's head.—A. Cooper.

Elizabeth and her colt, the property of the Hon. the East India Company.—J. Hardman.

Young plovers.—E. A. Spilsbury.

Going out coursing in the morning, with the portraits of a gentleman, his servants, horses, and dogs.—W. F. Witherington.

Evening: cattle returning home.—J. Burnet.

A sand cart.—H. Kinch.

The break.—J. L. Agasse.

British Hussars skirmishing.—F. T. Manskirsch.

Portrait of an officer's charger of the 7th Hussars.—H. B. Chalon.

Portrait of a fast-trotting horse, the property of Mr. W. Burgess.—J. N. Sartorius.

Portraits of curicle horses.—J. Baringer.

Dead game.—P. Reinagle, R. A.

Portraits of two favourite dogs, the property of his Grace the Duke of Devonshire.—H. B. Chalon.

A game cock.—B. Marshall.

Humming birds.—N. H.

A man surprised by a snake.—T. Baxter.

The cheat detected.—T. Heapby.

Fish-market.—C. Town.

Pigs from nature.—J. Ibberton.

Heron-shooting.—T. Heapby.

Frame containing four sketches of French military costume, viz. chasseur, aid-de-camp, carabineer of the Imperial Guard, and Polish lancer.—E. V. U. H.

Portraits of a young lady and dog.—Miss M. Allen.

The trimmed cock.—B. Marshall.
Dead

Dead game after nature.—Miss Baker, H.

Cat and fish.—E. Bell.

Portrait of a poney, the property of — Capper, Esq.—R. P. Nodder.

Study of fish from nature.—T. Heapby.

A bacchante and panther.—T. Baxter.

Model of a true-bred bull bitch, the size of life, the property of the Hon. R. P. D. Burrell.—G. Garrard, A.

A medallion of Mr. Crib, the British champion.—G. Garrard, A.

FIDELITY AND INGENUITY OF A DOG.

THE mountains of Switzerland are in many places covered with enormous accumulations of snow, and this snow hangs over unfathomable abysses, which often prove the grave of incautious travellers. Sometimes these stupendous masses elevate themselves to the clouds, and as they have no other basis to support them than a shelving ridge of rock, that runs on to a point, the slightest impulse sets them in motion; suddenly they move forward, precipitate themselves with the noise of thunder, and overwhelm men and cattle beyond all possibility of escape.

In order to afford some security against the dangers to which travellers are exposed in these wild and trackless regions, inns have been erected, where the bewildered wanderer may find some refreshment, and a temporary place of refuge.

In these inns, it is usual to train up large dogs to traverse the steep and rugged foot-paths. These

dogs commonly carry, fastened to their necks by an iron chain, small bottles filled with spirits, which they reach to the traveller, whom they find lying exhausted with fatigue in the snow, after which they conduct him to the inn destined for his reception.

As one of these dogs was taking his usual rounds, he found a boy, about six years old, whose mother had fallen into the snowy abyss, and was lost to him for ever. Benumbed with cold, and faint with hunger, the helpless innocent lay crying on the side of the path. The dog ran to him, and raising his head, showed him the invigorating cordial which he carried for the relief of exhausted travellers. The child, not understanding the nature of his offer, started with affright, and made a motion to escape. The dog, in order to inspire him with confidence, gently lifted up his paw, laid it still more gently upon his legs, and licked his hands which were quite contracted with the severity of the cold.

The child, not comprehending the meaning of these silent tokens of friendship and sympathy, made an attempt so rise up, but his whole body was so stiff with the cold, that he immediately fell again to the ground. Compassion for the helpless situation of the child, rendered the generous animal inventive; either with a view to warm him, or in order to dispel his apprehensions, he laid himself upon the body of the boy, and pressed himself close to it. The child, finding the benefit of the warmth thus communicated to him by the dog, gradually gained confidence towards him, and at length clasped his arms round him. The benevolent animal drew him along in this position with the utmost care to the

the inn, where every thing was done that was necessary to recover him.

This trait of benevolence in the dog excited the admiration of every neighbouring canton. A wealthy gentleman took the little orphan under his protection, and had a painting made of the affecting scene by an eminent artist at Bern, which he directed to be hung up in the inn to which the generous preserver of the child belonged.

ROYAL CHASE.

ON Tuesday morning, the 28th ult. a stag was turned out at Tower Hill, in Windsor Forest, before his Majesty's hounds and a numerous field of sportsmen. After traversing a large tract of country in high style, he approached the gardens in Wokingham, with the hounds in full pursuit, nearly in his rear; leaping several high fences, he entered the passage of the dwelling-house of Mr. Towse, wine and brandy merchant, in the market-place, penetrating to the shop, and behind the counter, on which he planted his fore-feet, supposed with intent to dash through the window into the street; but seeing Mrs. Towse he recoiled to the counting-house, and impetuously darted through the window into the yard, sweeping away in his passage a whole large pannel of glass. He then attempted to cross a six-foot paling, but his foot being caught in one of the spikes, it gave way, and he fell over. On recovering his feet he bounded into an adjoining garden, and from thence vaulted over a seven feet wall into a lane. After crossing several other gardens into an ave-

nue, he entered Porch-street, and rushed forward to the market-place. It was a sight novel and highly gratifying to the surrounding spectators, to have the assemblage of deer, hounds, and horse-men, at high market, in full chase round the market-place. The deer apparently was much distressed, seeming nearly exhausted through great fatigue and strong exertions. Terror, however, forced him faintly on to a rivulet about a quarter of a mile from the town, from whence he was taken, and reserved for further diversion.

HORSE CAUSE.

Tried in the Court of King's Bench, Wednesday, May 20.

Gray v. Willis.

THIS was an action to recover 46l. 10s. the price of a horse. The plaintiff and defendant were both horse-dealers; and the horse in question was sold on the 9th of January last. The defendant told the plaintiff that he wanted the horse for Sir Henry Tempest, and begged he would let him have one without blemish. The plaintiff assured him it was right all round: and the question was, whether it was sound or not. A great variety of witnesses were called on both sides. For the plaintiff several swore not only that the horse was sound at the time of the sale, but that it was actually lame at this moment. On the other side, several witnesses proved, and among them Sir Henry Tempest, that the horse was sound the moment he received it. A witness of the name of Ions, who keeps a Riding School at Islington, proved that the plaintiff admitted it was unsound.

sound at the time, he sold it, and that he sold it as unsound. He afterwards insisted that the horse was sound, upon which the witness remarked that he was blowing hot and cold with the same breath. The Jury found a verdict for the defendant.

PORTRAIT OF A FASHIONABLE GAMBLER.

MONS. Tricheur is an accomplished gambler, has an agreeable person, an elegant deportment, travelled manners, and some education. Tricheur has the art of displaying attentions, and knows very well how *pour deployer* for his victims. Whenever Tricheur sees a stranger approach, he begins the usual fascinations of politeness, condescension, and offers of friendship. Tricheur has the art of appearing to yield to your pretensions, and thus imperceptibly establishes his own.

Tricheur has a wife, or at any rate a lady so denominated, for having married abroad, no copy of a register from St. George's, Hanover-square, or St. James's Westminster, could reasonably be expected. The lady, who is a German, has a fine figure, is laughty and condescending by turns, and her fascinations are of the most dangerous description. The sumptuous *suites* of apartments, the residence of Captain Trichens, are thrown open about seven in the evening, to a dinner party of English and Foreign Nobility, and the lady, arrayed in thin drapery, throws out the rich allurements of her person, to aid the wine in her studied intoxication of her splendid guests, who are too ready to give up the safe and benign influences

of good morals, for the deceitful enchantments of this accomplished sorceress. It is thus that gentlemen of rank and fashion, submit to pass their hours with an *adventurer*, and an *adventuriere*, for both of whom they have an utter contempt: but who, as they take more pains than others to please and to flatter, the entertainment is sure to be more acceptable.

In the evening a little play begins, and then it is that Captain Tricheur displays new capabilities, and his fingers, eyes, and tongue, are all engaged in the mystery, while his accomplice and partner watches the action of the last organ with the greatest fidelity, and instantly decides what suit he is to lead, by its place in the *left* corner, in the *right* corner, in the *middle*, or in its proper situation in the Captain's mouth. The pack once in the hands of Tricheur, and he knows every card, he deals out good and bad luck with more certainty than ever did the famous Mrs. Williams, of Store-street.

If the expert Tricheur meets with a stranger who has money, the first question he asks him is, how long he has been in the habit of play? and if he answers, six or seven years, Tricheur retires from further communication; he believes him to be what gamblers call *enlightened*, and he gives him up as a *bad subject*; but if the stranger happens to answer that he has only played a short time, Tricheur pounces on his prey, loads him with civilities, condescends to ask him to the table, attracts him to the *vortex* of his drawing-room, and makes him drunk with wine, with temptation, with the promises of good luck, and with the apprehension of bad; and at length strips and discards him as useless

to his interests. It is now that Tricheur flourishes for a time, that he appears in new suits and renewed spirits, and goes about arrogant and triumphant; but though this modern Cain succeeds in the virtual death of a brother, like Cain he also bears the mark about him; every body knows the gambler; he may impose with success for a time, but at length all society take the alarm, the hue and cry is raised, and the cheat walks the town, branded in the forehead, the object of contempt and scorn. B.

CHURCH BELL-RINGING.

THE ingenious author of "Metropolitan Grievances" gives us the following humorous description of the effects of Bell-ringing :

CHURCH BELL-RINGING.

"Silence those dreadful bells,
They fright the town from its propriety."
SHAKESPEARE.

Scene.—*A crockery-shop in St. Martin's-lane, near the church. Tea company in the first floor. The Widow Pipkin sipping her fifteenth cup of Hyson, and addressing her daughter.*

"Cecilia, my angel, sit down to your pine at forty. You know your uncle Onion, cousin Bidly, and Mr. and Mrs. Screech, are ramiteurs, and have a deal of 'music in their souls,' as Renzo said in the play t'other night. Rattle up the keys, then, my darling, and give them 'soft pleasing pains unknown before;' a most feeling song, and a perdigious favourite of mine. 'Soft, tittle little tee,—dum di diddle dum. Why do you essitate, child? Consider, that inquiring persuasion is monstrous ungen-

teel. So, my nightingale, lose it time."

"Lor, Mar, where's the use of playing or singing whilst the great toms in the steeple make such a noise? Mercy on me! the drum of my ear is cracked. I really am alarmed for the goods in the shop. Good gracious! may I never get married, if I do not feel the fiouse shake as if it were the shock of an earthquake. I declare I am absolutely electrified. What a sad thing it is to be nervous! Do, Mar, lend me your sal-vol."

"My dear Sissy, you must void novels, tragedy, and green tea."

HUNGERFORD. COFFEE-HOUSE.

"I wish particularly to have some conversation with you, Mr. Dunny, respecting the renewal of the lease of the Abbey Farm, in—"

"I beg your pardon, I did not hear what you said."

"I want to talk to you about the Abbey Farm, in Lincolnshire."

"Westminster Abbey, did you say?"

"Good heavens! are you deaf? Your auricular organs were very perfect this morning, when I paid you the arrears of rent due from my client, Farmer Furrow. O! I conceive it clearly. These confounded metal-disturbers from steeples "pointing to the skies."—These clamorous ding-dong clappers, triple bob-majors, and treble bob-royals. Let us repair to Jack's, in Dean-street.—*Allons donc.*

Another part of the Coffee-room.

"He sat upon his rump,
His head, like one in doleful dump,
Betwixt his knees, his hands applied
Unto his ears, on either side."

Hud.

"Hallo! Dick. What's the matter? By Jupiter, you look as melancholy

melancholy as a mile-stone in the middle of a common; 'as chop-fallen as a dried pear.'—Why—"

"Your cheek, where manly beauty glow'd,
A deadly pale o'ercasts;
So fades the fresh rose in its prime,
Before the northern blasts."

"Owing to this vile jingling, my friend; it always affects me thus. As Dryden said, if my memory serves me right,

"My ears still ring with noise, I'm vex'd
to death,
Tongue-kill'd, and have not yet recover'd
breath."

Oh! if I could but hear a street organ, or the pandean-minstrels, or even a blind fiddler "rubbing the hairs of the horse upon the bowels of the cat."

Extremity of the Room.

Christopher Cacœthes Scribendi, Gent.—His visage reminding you of the lay-brother in the *Duenna*.—His upper garment, long since black, but now a rusty brown. His *weekly* treat of half a pint of port before him; also pen and ink, and sundry scribbled scraps of paper.

"Ye Gods! what a bombation and *gingleation*!!!—It has caused the loss of a most warm and brilliant thought, which I was going to note down, to enrich a treatise I am writing, to prove 'The reasonableness, the usefulness, the salutiferousness, of eating mustard without beef, or any other accompaniment'—I mean to protract the work into sixteen volumes folio, with notes critical, medical, historical, traditional, and explanatory. The motto in the title-page, selected from Shakspeare's *Taming the Shrew*—"What think you of the mustard without the beef?"—Yes, yes, I shall astonish the literati with the profundity of my ideas as to this plant of acrid burn-

—VOL. XL.—No. 236.

ing taste—"this roguish mustard, dang'rous to the nose."

(Here the ringers seem to exert themselves with redoubled energy.)

"Oh Lord!—Here, waiter, take for my wine. Ah! poor Kit, thou must retire to thy *clean, health-breathing*, quiet little back room, up three pair of stairs, in *Dirty-lane*."

Jingling without jangling. Tom and his friend, Theodore.

"Man's an odd compound, after all,
And ever has been since the Fall."

CHARING-CROSS.

"Theodore, how are you? I'm in high glee, the thermometer of my mind's cheerfulness is up to 88. How can it be otherwise? Hark! 'how the merry bells ring round.' What tongues and tones!—1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8,—7, 6, 5, 8, 4, 3, 2, 1. I should like to hear a ten-course peal of grandsire triples, 6040 changes.—Rare news, my boy: the Isle of France is surrendered to the British forces: Do you know, the—I'm delighted with my new lodging in Cheapside, within two houses of Bow Church. When the peal strikes up it sets me dancing as if I had been bit by a tarantula. Oh! these sweet dingdongs are a cure for all bites from insects; an infallible remedy for all heart-aches, belly-aches, head-aches, ear-aches, and every other ache. I have just ordered a superb silver snuff-box at Gilbert's, price ten guineas, to be made *bell fashion*. Let us go to the Northumberland, and have a bottle of Sherry. There we shall have our ears tickled in high style."

"With all my heart—but with this proviso, Tom, that you keep yourself still. Cutting capers in a

L coffee-

coffee-room will not be altogether decorous; except, indeed, the little acid appendages to a boiled leg of mutton, if you happen to dine there.

"I promise to be stationary. Come along—8, 7, 6, 5, 4, 3, 2, 1. We'll fill our glasses steeple high."

What difference of opinion!—Many men, many minds. "Who shall decide when doctors (or no doctors) disagree!" Why—the author to be sure; I, by myself, I; in spite of L.L. D.'s, M. D.'s, or any other disagreeing D.'s (who may be A. S. S.'s too, for aught I know). I mean my opinion to have the weight of a law; therefore—*Ego et lex meus*, must and shall be attended to.

I am convinced that many of my readers, at times, find *near* bell-ringing to sound very much like a grievance. It is well enough *a la distance*, across a river, or on the summit of a hill, or "down a down a down, in the valley;" but even there it frequently impresses "loathed melancholy" on the mind; as the solemnity of the building, from whence the heavy peal proceeds, is incompatible with ideas of merriment. The hearer, perhaps, from that identical tower, a sullen bell

"Remembered tolling a departed friend."

But, now to conclude, and close up the whole, as they say in the higher desk in the church. A certain person will find his mind harmonized—nay more,—his spirits exhilarated, if he shall have afforded any entertainment by

RINGING THE CHANGES.

PERSIAN AMUSEMENTS.

WE are indebted to Mr. Morier's interesting "Journey through

Persia, &c." for the following account of the entertainments given by order of the Sovereign of Persia to the British Embassy, when at the Court of Teheran:—

"On the 24th of March, Sir Harford Jones, the Envoy, was invited to an entertainment, which the King gave.

"The court, in which the different exhibitions were to take place, appeared to us to be near two hundred feet square. On each side of the great gate were sixteen arched compartments, each of which opened into a small room. In the centre was a high pole, with a truck at the top, and small projections for the convenience of ascending it. This pole is for the purpose of horse exercises, and shooting at the mark. Close under the room in which the Shah was seated, was a basin of water, on the other side of which were erected the poles and ropes of a rope-dancer. In a circle round these, were fire-works placed in various forms and quantities. Four figures of paper and linen dressed like Europeans, were erected on high, and surrounded with fire-works. At a distance were elephants of paper, stuck all over with rockets; on the walls were rockets; and, in short, fire-works were placed in every direction.—Opposite to the Shah, in two lines, were the new raised troops, with drummers standing in a row at the furthest extremity. In the centre of these was the *Nasak-chee Bashee* (public executioner), who appeared as the director of the entertainment. He had a stick in his hand, and wore on his head a *gika*, a distinguishing ornament borne by particular people only, to whom the King grants his liberty.

"The first ceremony was the introduction

introduction of the presents from the different provinces. That from Prince Hossein Ali Mirza, Governor of Shiraz, came first. The Master of the Ceremonies walked up, having with him the conductor of the present, and an attendant, who, when the name and titles of the donor had been proclaimed, read aloud from a paper a list of the articles. The present from Prince Hossein Ali Mirza consisted of a very long train of large trays placed on men's heads, on which were shawls, stuffs of all sorts, pearls, &c.; then many trays filled with sugar, and sweetmeats; after that many mules laden with fruit, &c. &c. &c. The next present was from Mahomed Ali Khan, Prince of Hamadan, the eldest born of the King's sons, but who had been deprived by his father of the succession, because the Georgian slave who bore him was of an extraction less noble than that of the mothers of the younger Princes. His present accorded with the character which is assigned to him; it consisted of pistols and spears, a string of one hundred camels, and as many mules. After this came the present from the Prince of Yezd, another of the King's sons, which consisted of shawls and the silken stuffs, the manufacture of his own town. Then followed that of the Prince of Mesched; and last of all, and the most valuable, was that from Hajee Mohamed Hossein Khan, Ameen-ed-Doulah. It consisted of fifty mules, each covered with a fine Cashmere shawl, and each carrying a load of one thousand *tomauns*.

"The other offerings had been lodged in the Sandeck Khona (literally Trunk Office). This was conveyed in a different direction to the Treasury. Each present, like

the first, contained a portion of sugar and sweetmeats. When all the train had passed in procession, one by one before the King, the amusements commenced.

"First came the rope-dancer: a boy about twelve years old, ascended the rope, and paced it backwards and forwards. The same rope was continued to the roof of the room in which the King was seated, making first an angle of forty degrees, and then, in a second flight, an angle of fifty degrees, with its horizontal extension. The boy balancing himself with his pole, walked up the first steadily, and with very little more difficulty ascended the second, while the music below animated him in his progress. He then, with the same steadiness, descended, walking backwards, and safely reached the horizontal rope. After this, a man in a kind of petticoat began a dance of the most extravagant attitudes. A large elephant which had been in waiting amid the crowd, was next brought forward, was made to give a shriek, and then to kneel down, paying as it were his *selaam* to the King. A company of wrestlers succeeded; and every one, who threw his antagonist on his back, ran before the King and received a *tomaun*.

"When ten such feats had been successively performed, a man led in a bear, with which in his turn he wrestled. But the bear always had the advantage; and when his antagonist attempted to throw him into the basin of water, the bear got so much out of humour, that if he had not been deprived of his teeth, he would probably have demolished the unlucky assailant.—Then rams were brought into the arena, and in several couples fought for some time with much obstina-

cy. A poor ox was next introduced, and after him a young lion. The ox was scarcely suffered to walk, before the lion was let loose upon him; twice was the lion dragged off, and twice permitted to return to the charge, which he always made in the rear, and of which the success was secure and easy. A less bloody display succeeded; a bear was brought forwards by a company of *looties* or mountebanks, and then danced for some time to the rude noise and music of its leaders. Then came a man who, on his bare head balanced, among other things, two high vases full of water, which another was to break with his cane.

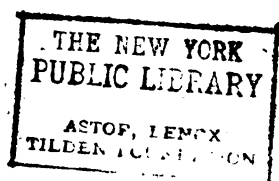
"To all these different performers, the King threw different sums, as he was severally pleased with their tricks and feats. At sunset his Majesty retired to say his prayers, when his *Nokara Khanah*, that is his trumpets and drums, played as usual. At this moment, the Envoy retired, happy to escape the noise and smoke of the fireworks, which were to close the entertainment.

"Next day the King held the races, at which also the Envoy was desired to be present. From the Casvin gate, at which we left the city (Teheran), we proceeded about half a mile to a fine even part of the country, where a tent was pitched for the King. All his new raised troops were arranged on the right and in front of it. On the left, facing the tent, we stood in a line, near the Ministers. Directly opposite his Majesty were eight of his sons, richly dressed in velvet and gold-brocade coats, all glittering with gold and jewels. One of these carried by his side his father's bow and his quiver thickly set with precious stones. The

Master of the Ceremonies, in the field, was a young Persian, who carried an ornamented and gilded spear. One or two of the Princes were mounted on white horses, the legs, belly, and lower parts of the buttock of which were dyed a rich orange colour, terminated at the top by little flowers. The Persians much admire this species of disfigurement, nor in the East is their taste singular. At about fifty paces distance from the Princes, stood the King's band of music with a troop of *looties* and their monkeys. The state elephants were on the ground, on the largest of which the King, seated in a very elegant *howdar*, rode forth from the city.

"When he alighted he was saluted by a discharge of *zombooreks*; the salute indeed is always fired when the King alights from his horse, or mounts. In one of the courts of the palace at Shiraz we had previously noticed this artillery. The *zomboorek* is a small gun mounted on the back of a camel. The conductor from his seat behind guides the animal by a long bridle, and loads and fires the little cannon without difficulty. He wears a coat of orange-coloured cloth, and a cap with a brass front; and his camel carries a triangular green and red flag. Of these there were one hundred on the field; and when their salute was fired they retreated in a body behind the King's tent, where the camels were made to kneel down. Collectively they make a fine military appearance. This species of armament is common to many Asiatic states, yet the effect at best is very trifling. The Persians, however, place great confidence in their execution; and Mirza Sheffeea, in speaking of them to the Envoy, said, 'These are what the Russians dread.'

"No





GREYHOUND AND HARE.

Published by J. P. Colver, 47, Strand, London.

H. W. H.

"No exhibition could be more miserable than the races, the immediate object of our excursion.—They are intended to try rather the bottom than the speed of the horses. The prize is what the King may be pleased to give to the first jockies. On this occasion there were two sets, that came severally from a distance of twelve and twenty-one miles; each consisted of about twelve ill-looking horses, mounted by boys of ten or twelve years old, who were wretchedly dressed in a shirt and pair of breeches, boots and cap. In each race the King's horses won, of course. Horses are trained in this manner for a reason sufficiently obvious, in a country where the fortunes of the state and of every individual are exposed to such sudden changes. Every one likes to be prepared with some mode of escape, in case of pursuit; now horses thus inured to running will continue on the gallop for a day together, whilst a high-conditioned and well-fed animal would drop at the end of ten miles. For this reason the King always keeps himself well supplied with a stud of this description, as a resource in the event of an accident. When, on the death of his uncle, Aga Mahomed Khan, he was summoned (by Haje Ibrahim, the Minister of the late King) to assume as the heir the sovereignty, he thus travelled from Shiraz to Teheran, a distance of five hundred miles; in six days.

"In the interval of the race, the King sent the Master of the Ceremonies to desire the Envoy and his suite to come before him. We dismounted from our horses, and proceeded with the Prime Minister and the Ameen-ed-Doulah, before the King's presence, making low bows as we advanced.

When we were about twenty steps from his Majesty, we stopped and made our final low bow. The King was seated on a high chair under a canopy, the sides of which were formed of gold cloth, and of looking glasses. The chair itself was beautifully embroidered with enamelled flowers and other ornaments; on one of the arms was a pot of flowers, and on the other a vase of rose-water. On one side was spread a velvet and gold cloth carpet with the pearl pillow. The King was in his riding dress, a close coat of purple velvet embroidered in pearl, the sheep-skin cap, and a pair of Bulgar boots. As he was placed in a good light, we had an excellent view of him. His manners are perfectly easy and unconstrained, with much dignity and affability. He first inquired after the Envoy's health, of whose good qualities the two Ministers then entered into an immense eulogium, praising him in terms the most extravagant. Then the names of all the party were mentioned to the King, and each was asked how he did. All the conversation was complimentary; and when the comparison was made between us and the French, the King said, 'they were *haivans*, beasts, wild men, savages. These are gentlemen.'

"After the whole was over we returned to our horses. The whole procession then returned to the city."

GREYHOUND AND HARE.

THE Plate here given, is another of the series etched expressly for the *Sporting Magazine*, by Mr. Howitt, and will, we doubt not, be approved of by our Readers.

FEAST

FEAST OF WIT.

A Few days ago, a gentleman, while going to his attorney's, to execute some deeds, was overtaken by a shower of rain, and on returning home for his umbrella, was met by a friend, who asked him where he was going? to which he replied, I am going back to the place from whence I came, and afterwards am going to the place of execution."

At the late Assizes of Omagh, one of the Marquis of Abercorn's tenantry was indicted for using an unlicensed still, and for having in his possession vessels containing pot ale. The witness called to prove the fact, was a poor woman in the neighbourhood of the traverser. On her coming to the table, she appeared agitated, and seemed evidently an unwilling witness. The Judge, the Hon. Baron McClelland, told her not to be under any apprehension, and desired her to answer the questions put by Counsel. Witness replied, "*Alas, my Lord, I am nothing but a poor insignificant vessel.*" The Judge, who had only heard the latter part of the answer, said, "Well, my good woman, go on—was there any pot ale in it?"—"Pot ale in it, my Lord!" replied the poor woman, "sure your Lordship wouldn't be funning me!" The Court was convulsed with laughter for several minutes.

On the trial of a ship cause lately, in Westminster-Hall, the Counsel for the plaintiff asked one of the witnesses which he was for,

plaintiff or defendant? "Plaintiff or defendant!" says the sailor, scratching his head, "why I don't know what you mean by plaintiff or defendant, I come to speak for that there!" pointing to the defendant.—"You are a pretty fellow for a witness," says the Counsel, "not to know what plaintiff or defendant means!" Some time after, being asked by the same Counsel what part of the ship he was in at the time? "Abaft the binnacle, my Lord," says the sailor. "Abaft the binnacle!" replied the barrister, "what part of the ship is that?"—"Ha! ha! ha!" chuckled the sailor, "are you not a pretty fellow of a Counsellor," pointing to him archly with his finger, "not to know what abaft the binnacle is!"

EPIGRAM.

TO keep within her teeth her tongue,
My chattering spouse I told;
Alas! she would not do so young,
And cannot now she's old.

At home, abroad, above, beneath,
She still keeps up the din;
For now, woe's me! she has no teeth
To keep her tongue within.

UPON a door in the parish of Christchurch, Surrey, is the following obliging communication:—"Thieves will please to take care of dogs, rattles, men-traps, and blunderbusses."—Whether the thieves are to be equally careful of other articles, is not mentioned.

The Police Officer outwitted.—One of the police officers lately accosting a Jew, asked him, if he bought

bought guineas? The Jew replied in the affirmative; in consequence of which the officer inquired what he would give, and was answered, *one pound twelve*. A guinea was immediately tendered, the Jew requesting to see if it was good, and, when satisfied, gave the officer, to his great confusion, a one-pound note and twelve penny pieces!

A FUN,

On reading in a Paper of May 12th, 1812, the Marriage of Edward Reynolds, Esq., to Miss Sarah Husband.

The strangest metamorphosis in life!
That a HUSBAND should become a wife,—
And be contented with a silent vote,
Changing the breeches for the petticoat.
Perchance the Bridegroom while he holds
the charms,
Of this his female husband in his arms,
Dreads a new change, and piously be-
seches,

That she may never re-assume the breeches!
E. F.

MURDERING THE KING'S ENGLISH.

"General Crawford came in compact with the rear of the enemy's army."

"I am sorry for poor dear Mrs. Diddle's disorder; but I really believe if she follows the *regiment inscribed* by Dr. Diacholon, it will prove a certain *preventative*."

"Pardon me, Mr. Ramsbottom, but your observation on this subject appears, I think, totally *irrevelant*."

"I have no objection to a haunch of mutton dressed venison fashion, provided there is some red currant jelly *attached* to it."

"I admire your house and garden near Gray's Inn-lane—quite a *Russian harbour*, as Parson Pigface calls it."*

"I understand that the supreme *Junto* are fully *surprised* of the

situation of affairs in the north of Spain."

"I say, neighbour Snail, have you heard that George Scamper and Leonard Lightfoot, famous *predestinarians*, have engaged to walk, for a considerable wager, five-and-twenty miles in five hours *successfully*?"

Kitty Crab, a vestal in her first grand climacterick, chatting with Mrs. Parasol, says, "Mercy! Ma'am, I had no *reference* to draw from your daughter's conversation and conduct, that could the least *result* you. But I must remark, that her *detachment* to the male creatures—yes—I will lay my mode cloak to a brass pin, it will, if not *constricted*, bring her on *egressively* to *rumination*."

A WHIMSICAL accident is reported to have taken place at the Prince Regent's Levee, on Friday, the 22d inst. The great State Lords with white staves, the Marquis of Hertford and Earl of Cholmondeley, being tired standing on their legs in the levee-room, sat down together on an *or-molu* table. The weight was too great for the flimsy French fabric. It broke down, and brought the Lord Chamberlain, and Lord Steward of the Household, with a crash to the ground. At that instant, Lord Sidmouth ran up to assist the mighty Peers, when at the instant an inkstand broke, and dashed all its contents over the Lord President's hands. He held them out as a piteous sight; but immediately said, with good humour, "Well! this is unlucky—I thought at least I should have gone out of office with clean hands."

* This is a *Latin*, rather than an English murder—being a corruption of "*Rus in urbe*"—"Country in town."

SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

THE H. H. Meeting was held on Worthy Downs, Hants, on Tuesday, the 28th ult. On account of the very unfavourable state of the weather, the company present was not so great as we have before witnessed, although the sport was good. The following horses started for the Cup:—

Mr. Villebois's b. g. Burford 2 1 1
Mr. Norris's b. g. Winford 4 2 2
Mr. F. Villebois's b. g.

Brimpton..... 2 3 3
Mr. Græme's g. g. Recluse 1 4 4

The Sweepstakes were won by Lord Rodney's Zephyr, beating Mr. Law's Claret and three others.

THE H. H. C. races over Sober-ton Down, Hants, took place on Tuesday, the 12th inst. and was as usual well attended; there was not less than two thousand people on the Down; all the gentry of the neighbourhood, and from Portsmouth, Gosport, Fareham, Titchfield, Wickham, and Havant.—There was a fine race for the Club Cup, which was won by Mr. Powlett Powlett's bay horse Blackguard (late Gentleman); it is the third year this horse has started for the H. H. C. Cup; the two last years he was only beat by half a neck; he is now seven years old, and supposed to be the best hunter in Hampshire.—The Farmers' Cup, given by Mr. Powlett, was won by Mr. Horn's bay horse, Hambleton, by Hermit, six years old, bred by Mr. Horn, beating six capital horses; from their appearance they would have run well for the Club Cup.

MADDINGTON Races were held on Wednesday, the 20th inst. and two succeeding days, on Stockbridge Course, Hants.

Sir J. C. Hawkins's Ringdove beat Sir H. Lippincott's Heph-estion, 10st. 7lb. each, 50gs.

The Knole Stakes of 50gs. each, h. ft. Red Post in, was won by Mr. Elton's br. f. Totteridge, 3 yrs old, beating Mr. Worrall's May-day, and Sir J. C. Hawkins's Dorinda.

The Maddington Stakes of 25gs. each, with 30gs. added by the Club, four miles, was won by Mr. Dundas's Romeo, beating Mr. Pigot's Morgiana, Mr. Worrall's Heph-estion, and Mr. Douglas's Turtle.

The Sweepstakes of 10gs. each, with 50gs. added by the Club, two miles, was won by Mr. Cope's Shoestrings, beating Mr. Biggs's Demetrius.

Mr. Peach's Romana beat Sir J. C. Hawkins's Ringdove, two miles, for 100gs.

On Thursday, Mr. Cope's Tur-tle beat Mr. Worrall's May-day, last mile, 25gs.

The Sweepstakes of 5gs. each, with 60gs. added by the Club, three miles, was won by Mr. Biggs's Demetrius, beating Sir H. Lippincott's Waltzer, and Mr. Pigot's Montidamun.

The Plate of 50l. for horses of all ages, beats, about two miles and a quarter, was won by Mr. Dundas's Romeo, aged 1 1
Sir H. Lippincott's Cross-
bow..... 4 2
Mr. Farquharson's Wood
Daemon..... 2 dr.
Mr. Biggs's Dorina..... 3 dr.
Sir

Sir H. Lippincott's Kangaroo beat Mr. Peach's Romana, two miles, 100gs.

On Friday, Mr. Cope's Turtle beat Sir J. C. Hawkins's Dorinda, two miles, 25gs.

The Sweepstakes of 25gs. each, two miles, was won by Mr. Biggs's Beresford, beating Mr. Calley's Barbara, and Mr. Pigot's Morgiana.

The Handicap Plate of 50l. heats, the last mile, was won by
 Mr. Calley's Barbara 1 1
 Mr. Cope's Turtle 3 2
 Mr. Radclyffe's Smallhopes 2 3
 Mr. Pigot's Morgiana 4 dr.
 Sir H. Lippincott's Cross-
 bow dr.

At these Races there was not a great deal of sport, though some of the races were run in fine style.—On Wednesday and Friday there was a good sprinkling of company on the Down; very few on Thursday, in consequence of the rain.—The Sweepstakes on the first day were well contested by Shoestrings and Demetrius, and unexpectedly won by the former, Demetrius being the favourite.

The King's Plate at Guildford, was won by Mr. Burgh's b. g. Hylas, aged, 12st. 2lb. beating four others.

On Thursday, the 7th instant, a very capital race of a mile and three quarters, was run on the Brighton Course, by Capt. Wyndham's Reading, 8st. and Mr. Pengree's Worthy, 8st. for 50gs. which the latter won by almost a length. Reading the favourite; 6 to 4 he won.

It has been observed, that all the English horses sent to Spain and Portugal are, soon after their
 Vol. XL.—No. 236.

arrival, attacked with a periodical disorder, producing swellings and visceral complaints, but which the Veterinary Surgeons have now found the means of rendering very slight, and of short duration.

The first meeting of the Barouche Driving Club for the season, took place on the 20th instant, when they dined at the Black Dog, Bedford.

SPORTING OBITUARY.—On the 16th instant died suddenly, in London, Sir Frank Standish, Bart. he ordered his servant, as he was rising, to prepare his breakfast, and on the latter returning in about ten minutes he found his master dead, who, it is supposed, expired in an apoplectic fit. Sir Frank possessed a fine family estate in Lancashire, and has left also a considerable personal property, but died without a will.—Sir Frank was owner of the celebrated racer Delpini, of the Yellow Mare, a winner of the Oaks, &c. also owner and breeder of Mr. Teazle, Stamford, Archduke, Paris, Spread-Eagle, Didelot, Split-pigeon, Eagle, and several other valuable racers.

On Friday, the 21st instant, at Stamford, died, aged twenty-seven, Mr. Lambert, many years huntsman to the Cottessmore Hounds. He was very much respected, and has left a disconsolate widow and eleven children to lament his loss.

On Monday, the 11th instant, as Mr. Joseph Pearson, butcher, of St. Peter-le-balley, was shooting rooks, at Ledwell, in Oxfordshire, having just charged his gun, a rook, which another person had wounded, fell near him, which he

M in-

injudiciously struck at with the butt end of his gun, when it instantly exploded, and lodged the whole contents in his body. He languished in great agony about an hour, and then expired. He was an industrious worthy young man, twenty-four years of age.

LATELY died, at Cockermouth, Cumberland, aged twenty-six, the stallion well known by the *Brother to Driver*, by Treunham; dam *Coquette*, by Mr. Compton's Barb, out of the only Sister to *Regalus*.—And *Driver* died, September 17, 1811, aged twenty-eight, and was buried in the paddock where he suddenly dropped, in Leconfield Park, near Beverley, Yorkshire.—They were both bred by the Earl of Egremont.

ARCHERY.—At a meeting of the Archers of Richmond, on Thursday, the 9th of April, (being a grand field-day) the honours were won, after a severe contest, by the following gentlemen, viz.:—Mr. Dobson, Captain of the Gorget; Mr. G. Croft, Lieutenant of ditto; and Mr. Ibbetson, Captain of Numbers.

A MATCH against time took place on Monday, the 4th instant, upon Portobello Sands, near Edinburgh, between two Officers of the 6th Dragoon Guards, one of whose horses was to trot, walk, and gallop nine miles in an hour, which he accomplished in the following manner, gaining the bet by half a minute:—

Trotted 3 miles in $12\frac{1}{2}$ minutes.

Walked 3 miles in $39\frac{1}{2}$ ———

Galopped 3 miles in $7\frac{1}{2}$ ———

59½

ON Monday, the 4th instant, a match of cricket was played near Winchester, between eleven of the Loyal Winchester Volunteers, and eleven inhabitants of that city. The state of the game at the close of the day stood thus:—

INHABITANTS.

First innings 137
Second ditto 139

VOLUNTEERS.

First innings 55
Second ditto, having 5 wickets } 44
to go down }

In consequence of the great number of runs in favour of the inhabitants, the volunteers gave up the match.

PEDESTRIANISM. — On Sunday morning, the 10th instant, a journeyman plaisterer, named Clark, upwards of 40 years of age, undertook for a wager of 2l. to go on foot from Whitechapel Church to Woodford Wells, and back again, in two hours and a quarter, the whole distance of ground being eighteen miles. He started at five o'clock, on a moderate pace of about seven miles an hour; he stopped to bait at Snaresbrook about five minutes, pursued his journey mending his pace, and reached Woodford Wells one minute within the hour; after stopping to refresh a short time, then started on his return, and arrived at the starting place, completing his wager in six minutes less than the time allowed. Bets at first starting were three to two against him, and a good deal of money was won and lost upon the issue; he was so much fatigued as to be immediately got to bed.

A FARMER in Devonshire, of the name of Martendale, has been for some time labouring at the Bar-clay

clay match, of a mile every hour for six weeks. The undertaking is for a bet of five hundred guineas. The pedestrian, who is a fine athletic man, of twenty-five, is backed by his landlord. He is said to be going on well; but the odds are two to one against his accomplishing the task.

ON Monday, the 27th ult. Mr. Barnham, a gentleman of fortune, undertook for a bet of one hundred guineas, to travel on foot from Oxford-street to Tatling-end, near Beaconsfield, and return (thirty-six miles) in five hours. Betting was much in favour of time at starting. The pedestrian did eight miles in each of the first hours, and he had eleven minutes to spare when he had accomplished half the undertaking. On his return to Southall, he halted at Mr. Holt's much distressed, but he continued his labour, and resigned when within three miles of his journey's end, unable to proceed.

ON Friday, the 1st instant, a Mr. Kneele, from Buckinghamshire, engaged on Finchley Common, to kill eighteen pigeons from twenty-one, for a wager of fifty guineas. What is singular, the adventurer missed his first two birds, and killed eighteen following; but in shooting at the last bird, to decide the wagers, it was winged and died out of bounds, (one hundred yards from the trap.)

SPARRING.—It having been notified that a Sparring Exhibition, instituted by Mr. John Jackson, was to take place on Thursday, the 7th instant, at the Fives-court, for the benefit of the British prisoners in France, the Court was immensely crowded at an early hour

by the most respectable assemblage ever before witnessed within its walls. Amongst the company were upwards of twenty Noblemen, and many Members of the House of Commons, and the receipts exceeded those of last year for the benefit of the Portuguese sufferers. The professors of the fist gratuitously gave their services, but several who are in the habit of repeatedly soliciting public favours by this benefit system, and who seldom attend but on that solitary instance, amongst whom are Bitton, Dutch Sam, Mendoza, &c. did not condescend to make their appearance for this national object. Their absence was made up by the attendance of Belcher, Richmond, Power, and Cropley, who each set to with different persons.—The fund of amusement was chiefly betwixt the Life Guardsman, known better by the appellation of the Nottinghamshire man, with Belcher, and then with Power. It was a match, in which each of these pugilists had a fine opportunity of displaying science against weight, length, and strength, and it would be difficult to state which gave best specimens. Richmond set to with a stout novice, and gave satisfaction. The receipts amounted to 130l. which was invested with Mr. Jackson to forward to the subscription fund. Police Officers were stationed at the door to prevent depredations.

A DREADFUL boxing match took place on Monday, the 27th ult. at Basing, near Hartley-row, Hants, between James Colbourne, a hargeman, and Harry Willoughby, a coachman, for ten guineas a side. The battle is said to have exceeded all others in ferocity and hardihood. They were 14-stone men, gifted

with

with hitting, without knowledge or science. Both were hit blind before they had fought twenty minutes, but they were relieved by the lancet, and the combat was renewed until after fighting an hour and twenty minutes, when they were too exhausted to set to. They, however, recovered, and fought altogether two hours. It would have been impossible to picture their visages. Colbourne won the battle.

matures as one of her own whelps, and the pig thrives a-pace upon her milk.

A FEW days since, a horse, of considerable value, belonging to Mr. Milbank, of Sandford Mill, Essex, died, after a short illness. Upon opening the animal, a substance nearly as hard as stone was found in the maw, and which weighed nearly eighteen pounds.

A PITCHED battle, for a stake of twenty guineas, and a purse of ten, was fought on Wednesday, the 6th instant, on Thorpe Common, Hants, between two canal men, of the names of Boulton and Seddon, each weighing between fourteen and fifteen stone, and of proportionate strength. The combat lasted an hour and seventeen minutes. At length both were so dreadfully disfigured, that not a feature could be recognized; and Seddon was put to bed at the George public-house, on the Common, not expected to live, after a drawn battle, for neither could be brought to time.

NATURAL HISTORY.—On the 14th ult. as Jas. Gray, of Grettleton, Dorset, was marking some timber in Leigh Delamere wood, belonging to H. C. Vince, Esq. he discovered a woodcock's nest, with the old bird sitting on four eggs, and the young ones nearly hatched.

A FARMER in the neighbourhood of Lewes, Sussex, having a bitch that had lost her puppies, took a pig from a sow which had just farrowed, and put to her, which she

Vienna, April 18.—Our public papers make mention of Mr. Flesentrim's travels in the Northern part of Siberia, and state some part of them which are actually very curious. He is now at Petersburg, having travelled through Siberia as far as the Frozen Ocean, from whence he visited two islands, now called the Holy Islands. He there found a vast number of skeletons of the Mammoth, Rhinoceros, Elephant, and Whale fish, from which he considers these uninhabited islands as the burial-places of unknown generations. He has also found the pinions and claws of a bird which must have been at least three times the size of the Condor of South America, which is the largest of all that are known of the feathered creation, and the wings of which, when extended, measured from 15 to 16 feet. In both the islands, pathways were discernable, which must have been made by wild beasts. From all these circumstances, it is supposed that there must be a continent of land extending from the 80th degree of the pole, and which must be chiefly inhabited by white bears and black ravens, who are particularly fond of the climate.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

GILBERT PORTICO is received; but we do not think the subject he writes on adapted to the *Sporting Magazine*.

POETRY

P O E T R Y.

THE HIGH COURT OF DIANA.

AN ODE TO BACCHUS.

*From Ebrietas Encomium; or the Praise
of Drunkenness.*

LET'S sing the glories of the god
of wine,

May his immortal praise
Be the eternal object of our song,
And sweetest symphonies; may ev'ry
tongue

And throat sonorous, vocal music
raise,

And ev'ry grateful instrument combine
To celebrate, great god, thy power divine.

Let other poets to the world relate,
Of Troy, the hard, unhappy fate;

And in immortal song rehearse,
Purpled with streams of blood the
Phrygian plain;

The glorious hist'ry of Achilles slain,
And th' odious memory of Pelop's sons
revive in verse.

God of the grape, thou potent boy,
Thou only object of our cordial vows,
To thee alone I consecrate my heart,
Ready to follow thee in ev'ry part:

Thy influence sweet mirth bestows,
For thee alone I'd live and die in scenes
of joy.

Thy bounty all our wishes still pre-
vents;

Thy wond'rous sweetness calms to soft
repose

Our wild regrets and restless woes,
And richly ev'ry craving mind contents.
Without thee Venus has no charms;
You constancy to am'rous souls impart,
And hopes bestow to each despairing
heart.

But, what involuntary transports roll,
And seize, at once, my agitated soul!

Into what sacred vale! what silent
wood!

(I speak not by the vulgar understood),
Am I, O God! O wond'rous deity:
Ravish'd, brimful of thy divinity and
thee!

To my (once infidel) believing eyes
Bacchus unveils entire his sacred mys-
teries.

Movements confus'd of joy and fear
Hurry me I know not where.

With boldness all divine the god in-
spires;

With what a pleasing fury am I fill'd!
Such raging fires
Never the Menades in Thracian caves
beheld.

Descend, O mother-queen of love,
Leave a while the realms above;
With your gay presence grace the feast
Of that great god, who bears a boundless
sway,

Who conquer'd climates where first rose
the day.

Descend, O mother-queen of love,
At rich repasts an ever welcome guest;
But O —, too long you stay,
Already young Amyntor, brisk and gay,
His lovely Doris o'er the plain pur-
sues:

The sparkling juice at Sylvan nymphs
command

Richly distils from their ambrosial hand,
And old Silenus copiously bedews.

Hence, ye profane,
I hate ye all—fly, quit the field,
My ready soul gives way
To those gay movements this important
day

Inspires—so to the conq'r'or willing
captives yield.

Come, faithful followers of Bacchus'
train,

(Bacchus,

(Bacchus, most lovely of the gods)
 Enter these bless'd abodes.
 On high his verdant banners rear,
 And quick the festival prepare.
 Reach me my lute, a proper air
 The chords shall sound; the trembling
 chords obey,
 And join to celebrate this glorious day.

But 'midst the transports of a pleasing
 rage,
 Let's banish ever hence,
 By a blind vapour rais'd, and vain pre-
 tence,
 Those loud seditious clamours that
 engage

Only inhuman, brutish souls,
 By barb'rous Scythians only understood,
 Who cruelly their flowing bowls

At banquets intermix with streams of
 blood.

Dreadful, preposterous, merriment!
 Our hands all gayly innocent,
 Ought ne'er in such confusion bear a
 part,
 Polluted with a savage Centaur's mortal
 dart.

From this sweet innocent repast,
 (Too exquisite, alas! to last)
 Let's ever banish the rude din of arms,
 Frightful Bellona, and her dread alarms.
 The dire confusions of pernicious war,
 The satyrs, fauns, and Bacchus, all
 abhor.

Curs'd be those sanguinary mortals,
 who
 Of reeking blood with crimson tides
 The sacred mysteries imbrue
 Of our great god, who over peace pre-
 sides.

But if I must wage war,
 If so necessity commands,
 Follow, my friends, advance your hands,
 Let us commence the pleasing jar.
 With wreaths of ivy be our temples
 bound,
 Hark! to arms, to arms, they sound,
 Th' alarm to battle calls,
 Lend me your formidable Thyrses, ye
 Bacchanals.

Double your strokes. Bold——bolder
 yet,
 'Tis done—— How many rivals
 conquer'd lie?
 How many hardy combatants submit?

O son of Jupiter, thy deity,
 And sovereign power, we own, and aid
 divine:

Nothing but heaps of jolly toppers slain
 I see extended on the plain,
 Floating in ruddy streams of reeking
 wine.

To victoria to our king,
 To Bacchus songs of triumph let us sing;
 His great immortal name
 Let us aloud to distant worlds proclaim.
 To victoria to our king,
 To Bacchus grateful strains belong;
 O! may his glories live in endless song.
 The vanquish'd weltring on the sand;
 One health from us their conqueror de-
 mand.

Fill me a bumper. Trumpet sound:
 Second my voice—loud, louder yet—
 Sound our exploits, and their defeat,
 Who quiet, undisturb'd, possess the
 ground.

To victoria to our king,
 To Bacchus, songs of triumph let us sing.

THE FOX-CHASE,

WITH A LOVE-ADVENTURE.

THE Fox had cull'd his evening food,
 From good Dame Philpot's chicken-
 brood,

Where Bath and London mail-roads
 meet,

And sons of sport Beckhampton greet;
 Took down the Roman-road* his path,
 At Kennet's† spring-head freely quaff
 That lymph, which flowing down the
 vale,

Is caught, and turn'd to Kennet ale.‡

Then skirting Silbury's§ wondrous
 cone,

By superstition's fable known,
 The spot where Satan struck his spade,
 Whose cleanings this high mountain
 made,

After the labours of that night,
 When dug the chief of Hell Wans-dyke,
 Skirting this hill, sly Reynard chose
 The ground, where ancient bards repose.
 At Avebury's sacred fane, to rest
 Amid the hallow'd Druids blest;
 And sprang aloof on Sarson-stone,
 Proud pyramid|| of nature shown,

* Via Badonica.

† A pure beverage, well known to the travellers from Bath and London.

‡ The largest tumulus in the kingdom.

§ Larger than any stone at Stonehenge.

**Resting in seat, which folks declare,
The Devil hath made his easy chair:
And here, for aye, the marks, I ween,
His pipe and elbow make, are seen.***

**Cool hours of peace, and sleep, and
rest,
Bold Reynard's midnight-feast digest;
Until the fragrant herald breeze,
Whispers the morn thro' fir-green trees,
And finds him round as button roll'd,
Snuffing in dreams the neighbouring
fold.**

**The twilight, like the Sarsons grey,
Had scarcely beam'd its earliest ray,
When thoughts alive, he rous'd from
sleep,
And 'twards the flock began to creep.
At every step his piquant nose
Led to the prey, and search'd for foes;
While crouching shoulders, uprais'd ears,
And dropt tail, told his hopes and fears.**

**Now to the folden hurdles come,
He lower crouch'd, and look'd, and
sprung,
And caught a lamb, and leap'd again,
And closely scudded o'er the plain;
Swift cross'd the road, turn'd down the
Dyke,
Where Belford shrubbery charms the
sight;
Belford,† I pause upon the name,
Of beauty, youth, in virgin fame,
Here enter'ing with an easy leap,
A sudden form arrests his step;
The shepherd he, with motion slow,
And other thoughts than of this base foe—
*To be continued.***

THE FINE FELLOW.

**PLEBEIANS avaut! I have alter'd my
plan,
Metamorphos'd completely, behold a
fine Man!
That is, throughout town, I am grown
quite the rage,
The meteor of Fashion, the buck of the
age.
Politeness, of course, having thrown on
the shelf,
I worship, nor idol, nor God, but my-
self:**

**I cringe to the Lord, pass unnotic'd the
Mister,
Defraud my best friend, and intrigue
with his sister;
No more in dull study, my time I em-
ploy,
No bookworms molest me, no pedants
annoy;
Each hour of my life passes happy and
gay,
Turning day into night, and night into
day.
In the season, I deign to wake about
five,
Though with so many aches, I am scarce-
ly alive:
If invited to dinner, of course they must
wait,
When six is their hour, I lounge in
about eight,
With my coat flying off, appear crabbed
and surly,
And damn the low custom of dining so
early.**

**At the opera or play, to some box I re-
pair
Of a grandee of rank, who is not to be
there,
And extended at length, I survey the dull
scene,
Without one idea what the acting can
mean,
But because it's the best place, I know,
"to be seen."
But at balls and assemblies, my principal
sway,
It is there I'm at home, and have all my
own way;
What rout can be decent, what party can
shine,
If absent the hopes of the butterfly line?**

**When a liveried slave my arrival de-
clares,
How the footmen re-echo my name up
the stairs!
What crowding and jostling to get a side
view,
Of my *Petersham* breeches, and coat of
sky-blue!
As I enter the room what whispering is
heard,
My rivals *astonish'd* scarce utter a word:
"How charming (cry all) how enchant-
a fellow,**

* All these things are very visible, though beyond the researches of the antiquarian.

† Now the mother of the young Lord Dorchester, and the Lady of Sir R. T. Wilson.

How neat are those small-clothes, how
killingly yellow !"

Not for the world, would I honour these
plebs. with a smile,

Though *bursting* with pride and delight
all the while ;

So I turn to my cronies, (a much ho-
nour'd few),

Crying S—s—m, how goes it ? Ah !
Duchess how do ?

Now though from this style of address it
appears,

That these folks I have known for at
least twenty years,

The fact is, my friends, that I scarcely
know *one* ;

A mere "*facon de parler*," the way of
the *ton*.

What though they dislike it, I answer
my ends,

Country gentlemen stare and suppose them
my friends.

But my beautiful taste, (as indeed you
will guess),

Is manifest most in my toilet and dress ;
My neckcloth, of course, forms my prin-
cipal care,

For by that we criterions of elegance
swear,

And costs me each morning, some hours
of *flurry*,

To make it appear to be tied in a hurry :
My boot-tops, those unerring marks of a

blade,

With *champagne* are polish'd, and *peach*
marmalade,

And a violet coat, closely copied from
B—ng ;

With a *cluster* of seals, and a large *diamond*
ring ;

And *troisièmes* of buckskin, *bewitchingly*
large,

Give the finishing strokes to the "*parfait*
ouvrage."

With the women—I need not declare, I
suppose,

That they call me the devil himself in
men's clothes.

" He has so much to *say*, (cries each
simp'ring maid),

" Lauk ! how witty he was about that
lemonade,

" How he jokes about candlesticks !
don't he papa,

" And his teeth how delightful, how
charming ha ! ha !"

In short—with soft speeches, these crea-
tures so cram me,

That nothing remains but to grin and cry
"*damn me*."

As for love—I conceive it a mere *empty*
bubble,

And the fruits of success never worth
half the trouble.

Yet, as *fashion* decrees it, I bear the
fatigue,

That the world may suppose me "*a man*
of intrigue."

If I chance to succeed, which is rarely
the case,

Why, of course, my good fortune is
wrote in my face.

But if fate throws me foul of some trou-
blesome beauty,

Who acts on a thing you Plebeians call
duty,

Assur'd that the fair-one herself cannot
tell,

A nod or a wink does my business as
well :

I'm *publicly* rallied, wish'd joy of my
fun ;

The newspapers get it—and then the
thing's done !

Plebeians *should* pay for Patricians' keep,
So I usually manage to live *pretty*
cheap ;

On some hundreds a year I make no
little show,

And discharge *all* my debts, except those
which I *owe*.

*
My virtues are num'rous, I ne'er tread
on *toes*,

Because I'm aware it *might* injure my
nose ;

As for courage—what is it ? A mere
pinch of *sauff*,

I can frighten the women, that's *surely*
enough.

I can brandish my *knuckles*, protest they
are *weighty*,

And shew how I once *drubb'd* a watch-
man of *eighty*.

I can talk about scents, can descant on
perfume,

I can lead down a dance, and bewitch a
whole room ;

And if no one of *fashion* or *rank* should
be present,

Gad ! I sometimes am *vulgar* enough to
be pleasant.

Howe'er, then, Plebeians may rail or
abuse,

This, this is the life a Fine Fellow should
chuse.

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IDUSTIAN.

Portrait of a dog, the property of the late Mr. J. H. P. of the City of London.

THE SPORTING MAGAZINE.

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JUNE, 1812.

No. CCXXXVII.

CONTENTS.

Dustman, an Engraving	Page 97
Horses appointed in 1812.....	97
Cocking at Newton	98
Disputes between Gentlemen on Points of Honour, &c.....	98
Summary of Sport on the two first Days of Newcastle Races.....	101
Horse Causes—Scott v. Mitchelson, and Elmore v. Arnold	102
Shooting Match	104
Final Decision of the Law Case—Gilbert, Clerk, v. Sykes, Bart.	103
Extract from Mrs. Lefanu's Comedy of The Sons of Erin	114
Circular Address to the Army, relative to holding Courts-Martial	120
On Gripping	123
A Stage Coach Adventure	123
Seythabachia, a Disease not hitherto described	126

Accurate Statement of the late Sir Frank Standish's Stud, with the Performances of the principal Horses, &c.	Page 126
Boxing Matches, between Alexanders and Ford, and Maltby and Harmer	131
Gaming Houses	133
Account of the Dance of the Turkish Der-vishes, &c.....	135
Greyhound turning a Hare.....	140
FEAST OF WIT	141
SPORTING INTELLIGENCE	144
To Correspondents	144

POETRY.

The Tipling Philosophers	145
The Fox-Chase, with a Love-Adventure	145
Portraits of Horses	147
Modern Sonnet	148
To Julia	148
RACING CALENDAR	39

Embellished with,

- I. A Portrait of DUSTMAN, the Property of William Disney, Esq.
- II. GREYHOUND TURNING A HARE, an Etching.

DUSTMAN.

An Engraving, from a Painting of Mr. Marshall, by Mr. Scott.

DUSTMAN is a celebrated dog, the property of Wm. Disney, Esq. and of a breed between a bull and a terrier, the best of any to attack that formidable animal, the badger. The breed of dogs of this description, has been much encouraged of late, and held in great estimation, as being more staunch than the terrier, and not too powerful for the badger.

RACES APPOINTED IN 1812.

PRESTON July 7
Ipswich 7

Salisbury	July 8
Newmarket July Meeting	13
Barnet	21
Peterborough	21
Irvine, Scotland	22
Swansea	27
Knutsford	28
Blandford	August 3
Newcastle, Staffordshire	4
Nottingham.....	4
Taunton	4
Haverford-West	10
Bodmin	18
York	24
Egham.....	25
Lichfield	Sept. 8
Northampton	9
Kingscote	12
Leicester	16
Lincoln	16
Doncaster	21

N Walsall

Walesh Sept. 28
Newmarket First October Meet-
ing 28

COCKING.

Newton.

IN the race-week, a main of cocks was fought between the Earl of Derby, (Potter, feeder) and Richard Legh, Esq. (Gilliver, feeder) for 10Gs. a battle, and 200Gs. the main.

	<i>Lord Derby.</i>	M.	S.
Tuesday	3	0	
Wednesday	4	1	
Thursday	4	0	
Friday	3	1	
Saturday	5	1	

19 3

	<i>R. Legh, Esq.</i>	M.	S.
Tuesday	4	2	
Wednesday	3	0	
Thursday	3	1	
Friday	4	0	
Saturday	3	0	

17 3

An excellent fought main, and much betting.

DISPUTES

BETWEEN GENTLEMEN,

On Points of Honour, &c. &c.

COURT OF KING'S BENCH, JUNE 11.

The King on the Prosecution of the Right Hon. the Earl of Darnley, against Robert Bligh, Esq.

THIS was an indictment tried seven years ago, charging the defendant with assaulting the above named prosecutor; upon which indictment he was then found guilty, but the prosecutor forbore then to

press for a judgment, in the hope that no further molestation would ever be offered to him, and Mr. Bligh was discharged at that time, conditionally, to come up for judgment when called upon, in case he should ever again commit another breach of the peace.

This day, on the motion of Mr. Garrow, he was called up for judgment, it appearing that, in the course of last month, he not only assaulted the noble prosecutor, but had greatly increased and aggravated his offence, by offering this violence in presence of Lady Darnley.

Affidavits of Lord and Lady Darnley, and of several other persons, were put in and read, stating the most wanton and outrageous conduct of the defendant.—When the affidavits were read,

Mr. Warren prayed that no judgment might pass until the defendant should have copies of them, as it was probable, in that case, he might give such answers to them as would induce the Court, probably, to pass no judgment, or at least a very light one.

Lord Ellenborough.—“ You may have copies of the affidavits; but this is such a case that the Court cannot allow the defendant to go at large. He has been guilty of most outrageous breaches of the public peace in the persons of more than one, and it is the duty of this Court to protect the quiet of the community, and of individuals composing it, from flagrant and imminent danger.”

Mr. Warren hoped their Lordships would allow the defendant time to answer those affidavits.

Lord Ellenborough.—“ Yes, you may have time for that purpose. Let the defendant be committed to the custody of the Mar-

shall of the Marshalsea, and be brought up again on Monday next to receive the judgment of the Court."

He was accordingly taken into custody by the tipstaff, and by him forthwith conducted to the King's Bench Prison.

On Monday, the 15th, the defendant was again brought up, and an affidavit, sworn by him, was read, in which he deposed that he had not, since he was discharged on his recognizance, in February, 1806, intentionally repeated the provocations against the Earl of Darnley to a breach of the peace, of which he was found guilty upon an information at the Sussex Summer Assizes, in 1805: and that he now harboured no malice against the prosecutor or any part of his family. He denied such intentions, particularly in the instances mentioned by the affidavits on behalf of the prosecution: and said, that his riding against General the Hon. Edward Bligh, in the park, was the consequence of the unmanageableness of a young horse; and that his striking the General on the arm, was the hasty result of an idea that the General shook his whip at him: this idea he had since discovered to be erroneous, and held himself ready to apologize to the General. He had always been anxious to obtain a reconciliation with the family of the Earl of Darnley, and had professed himself ready to sign any declaration for that purpose which could be demanded of a gentleman.

Mr. C. Warren addressed the Court for the defendant.

Lord Ellenborough said, that the defendant's watching for the Earl in Berkeley-square, had not been explained by his affidavit.

The Court could not understand that that was fortuitous or without motive, and, in the absence of any other motive shewn, (and none other was shewn) they must take it to have been to disturb Lord Darnley. The offence was yet green *quoad* the Court, and they must pronounce an operative judgment upon it. As to the assault upon General Bligh, the affidavits of the Earl of Digby and Mr. Chester swore, that they did not see any cause for it. The Court could not give implicit credence to an affidavit, which stated that the defendant found himself by accident at Lord Lansdowne's house in Berkeley-square.

Mr. C. Warren hoped the Court would not, in punishing the present offence, take into account an assault upon General Bligh, which might be the subject of a separate information.

Lord Ellenborough said, that they would not wish to enhance his punishment, but they would advert to it as far as it might explain the nature of the original offence.

Mr. Garrow, for the prosecution, said, that from his intimacy with his noble client, he knew that the same feelings which originally induced him to consent that the defendant should be discharged upon his recognizance to receive judgment when called upon, would now actuate him to be contented that the defendant should bind himself in adequate sureties to protect the defendant against himself, and to keep the peace towards his Lordship's family. The defendant's affidavit did not contradict the facts disclosed by those in support of the prosecution. An information was not open to General Bligh, for he had challenged the defendant, and the duel was only
 N N prevented

prevented through the exertions of Lord Darnley.

Mr. A. Moore, on the same side, in answer to the defendant's deposition, that he had been required by Lord D. to sign an apology which a gentleman could not make, lamented that the terms of that apology had not been disclosed, for he was sure nobody would agree with him.

The Court remanded the defendant till the last day of Term, on which day, the defendant being present, Mr. Garrow prayed judgment against him.

Lord Ellenborough then said, that as he understood it was the wish of those who prosecuted, and that of the Noble Earl (Darnley), who was most interested in this matter, that security from molestation and insult should be afforded to him, and as the public tranquillity required the same, it became the bounden duty of the Court to see that such security should be given forthwith. His Lordship added, that he also understood that it was not desired by the prosecutor to urge any punishment personally towards the defendant, but in the ardent hope that he would feel the necessity as a man of attainments and of liberal education, as well as a matter of high import and of honour, to save harmless those who should become bound for him. The Court did entertain the certainty that the security which would be required would answer all the ends of justice.

Mr. Garrow assured his Lordship and the Court, that nothing was further from the thoughts of the Noble Lord who unfortunately was forced to institute proceedings against the gentleman on the floor, than to urge any thing like punish-

ment; all he sought for was tranquillity, and a wish to see that gentleman convinced, that in the course and habits, as well as actions of his life, he never entertained himself, or furnished cause for the gentleman to entertain, an idea injurious to his welfare, happiness, interest, or honour.

Lord Ellenborough directed, that he should enter into recognizance to keep the peace for five years, himself in the sum of 10,000*l.* and two sureties in the sum of 5000*l.* each, and to pay a fine to the King of fifty marks, and be imprisoned until such security should be given, and such fine be paid.

Mr. Warren then notified, that the Earl of Charlemont, and Earl of Leitrim were in Court, and would immediately give such security. Their Lordships were accordingly introduced, and they both executed the deed of security as required, and Mr. Bligh having paid the fine, was discharged.

COURT OF KING'S BENCH, JUNE 13.

The King v. Wise.

The defendant, in this case, who is a Lieutenant in the Navy, was called on to receive the judgment of the Court, having allowed judgment to go against him by default, on an information, charging him with having endeavoured to provoke Andrew Hawse Bradley, Esq. a Magistrate of the county of Kent, to fight a duel.—It appeared that the defendant, supposing his mother to have been treated with disrespect by the prosecutor, in his capacity of a Magistrate, contrived to meet him, on the same day, on his own grounds, and, holding a stick over his head, desired him to consider that as a horse-whip, inflicting

forming him, at the same time, if he did not take the notice a gentleman ought of that act, he would post him as a coward. An affidavit was filed for the defendant, expressing sorrow for the offence he had fallen into in the moment of irritation, under the impression that his mother had been ill-treated, and from a feeling of his duty in protecting her.

Mr. Garrow said, if half as much had been said by the defendant to the prosecutor in private, the defendant should not have been brought up from Kent for judgment.

Lord Ellenborough observed, this was but a symbolical horse-whipping. It put him in mind of an occasion where one person having desired another to consider himself as having been pulled by the nose by the person who was addressing him, the other answered, "And do you, in return, consider yourself as having been run through the body." To mark, however, the sense the Court entertained of the respect due to Magistrates, it would be but proper that the defendant should pay the costs in this case, which was the only punishment, entering, as the Court did, into his motives, which they were disposed to inflict on him.—The defendant's own recognizance was accordingly taken that he should come up for judgment when called on, thereby giving him an opportunity to set himself right with the prosecutor.

NEWCASTLE RACES.

THE following account of the first two days' sport at Newcastle Races, we received from our correspondent too late to appear

this month in the Racing Calendar. We are therefore compelled to give in this place an abridged statement of the same; viz.

On Monday, the Produce Stakes of 50gs. each, h. ft. for three-years-old colts, 8st. 4lb. fillies, 8st. (twenty-nine subscribers); were won by Mr. Beckwith's b. c. by Remembrancer, dam by Precipitate, beating Lord Strathmore's br. c. by Remembrancer, out of Beatrice, by Sir Peter; Lord Strathmore's ch. c. by Remembrancer, out of Heroine, by Phenomenon; Mr. Brandling's b. c. by Stride, out of Zara; Mr. N. B. Hodgson's ch. c. Skip, by Stride, out of Lady Mary; Mr. Baillie's b. f. Syren, by Stamford, dam by Overton; Mr. Richardson's b. f. by Sancho, out of Tutelina's dam; and the Duke of Leeds's b. f. by Benningbrough or Barnaby, dam by Sir Peter, out of Tickle Toby's Sister.—Eleven to 8 against the winner.

Sweepstakes of 25gs. each, for four-years-old colts, 8st. 7lb. four miles, (four subscribers), were won by Mr. Riddell's b. c. X, Y, Z, by Haphazard, dam by Spadille, beating Mr. Jaques's br. c. Merryfield, by Cockfighter.

Fifty Pounds for horses, &c. of all ages, four miles, was won by Mr. Cawood's gr. h. Ganymede, by Delpini, 5 yrs old, 8st. beating Mr. Jaques's br. c. Merryfield, 4 yrs old; Mr. W. Hutchinson's b. g. Rovedino, 5 yrs old; Mr. Lambton's b. c. Timour, 4 yrs old; Mr. Baillie's b. f. Keepsake, 4 yrs old; and Lord Queensberry's b. g. Royal Prince, 6 yrs old.

Tuesday, the King's Plate of 100gs. for four-year-olds and upwards, four miles, was won by Sir M. M. Sykes's ch. c. Ness, 4 yrs old, beating Mr. Cock's ch. c. Last Minstrel, 4 yrs old; Mr. Gorwood's b. g.

b. g. Normans, 4 yrs old; and Mr. Cawood's gr. b. Ganymede, 5 yrs old.—Won by half a neck.

Fifty pounds for maiden horses, &c. of all ages, heats two miles and a quarter each, was won at two heats by Mr. Fletcher's b. c. Sligo, 3 yrs old, beating Mr. Witham's b. c. by Remembrancer, 2 yrs old; Mr. Lonsdale's gr. f. 4 yrs old; Mr. Richardson's b. f. by Sancho, 3 yrs old; Mr. Hopper's ch. c. by Expectation, 3 yrs old; Mr. Jameson's b. c. Stauwix-bank, 4 yrs old; Mr. Ridley's b. c. Beefeater, 3 yrs old; Mr. Hall's gr. f. by Orphan, 3 yrs old, Mr. Lambton's b. c. Robin-Adair, 3 yrs old, was drawn after the first heat; and Mr. Storey's b. f. Floriken, 4 yrs old, fell.—Won in a canter.

next day, when his servant was dressing him, he found that he had a false tail, his own being cut off close to the rump, which so completely disfigured him in the eyes of his new master, as to induce him to send him back to the defendant, and to demand the restoration of his money. This the defendant refused, contending, that as he warranted him sound, but would not sell him unless taken "with all faults," and as the plaintiff had agreed to that condition, he would keep him to his bargain.

On the part of the plaintiff the fact of the false tail was proved.

For the defendant, witnesses proved the agreement; and further, that the animal was sound wind and limb.

Verdict for the defendant.—The plaintiff is therefore saddled with his bargain.

HORSE CAUSES.

Tried in the Court of King's Bench, June 22, before Lord Chief Justice Ellenborough.

Scott v. Mitchelson.

THIS was an action brought to recover the sum of 84l. being the amount given for a horse, sold by the defendant to the plaintiff. The parties are both respectable farmers, and the plaintiff having taken a fancy to the defendant's chestnut horse, negotiated with him for the purchase of it. After several fruitless attempts to obtain him for a less sum than eighty guineas, he at length agreed to give that sum for him. The bargain was made at a public house, and was made in these words—"I warrant him sound, but you must take him, if you will buy him, with all faults." To this the plaintiff consented, and he paid the eighty guineas, taking home the horse with him. The

IN THE SAME COURT, JUNE 23.

Elmore v. Arnold.

This was an action to recover the sum of 130l. for goods sold and delivered. The defendant pleaded his minority, to which the plaintiff replied they were necessities.

Mr. Parke stated, that the plaintiff was a respectable horse-dealer, residing in Duke-street, Manchester-square, and the defendant a young man of fashion and family, and, as he understood, an officer in the 15th Light Dragoons. The demand was for horses furnished to him. The defendant, it would appear from the evidence, was introduced to the plaintiff by a brother officer, named Knight; and on the 1st of October he purchased a charger of him, for which he was to give eighty guineas. He gave a bill of exchange for that

that sum; but as the plaintiff was aware he could not recover upon that bill, he did not now go for it. —About a week after this, the defendant again called at the plaintiff's stables, and said he wanted another charger, he having parted with that which he bought for eighty guineas. With respect to the infancy of the defendant, he understood from his appearance, instead of being only eighteen, as was stated, he was, to appearance, at least twenty-five; whether he was or was not, he (Mr. P.) was ready to submit to his Lordship and the Jury, that they were necessities. He was an officer of Dragoons; he was allowed forage for two horses, therefore, he submitted, they were necessary for his state and degree, and as no complaint had been made of unsoundness, the plaintiff was entitled to recover.

Mr. Elmore, the brother of the plaintiff, was called, who proved the purchase of the first horse for eighty guineas, and that the defendant came in about ten days afterwards for another horse, having, as he said, sold the first, and that he had one, the price of which was one hundred and thirty guineas.

On cross-examination by Mr. Garrow, he said the defendant was six feet high, of a manly appearance; he had no reason to know he was not of age; he was not present at a conversation between Mr. Peters, defendant's uncle, and plaintiff, when the former stated that his nephew would not be eighteen until the February of the present year. The defendant was introduced to the plaintiff by Captain Knight, a brother officer. The horses were of a fine description—about fifteen hands high. They were not hunters—they were not

tried over the leaping-bar—they were chargers. He did not swear the affidavit upon which the defendant was arrested at the moment he was embarking for foreign service.

Mr. Garrow, for the defendant, said he should prove that this antique-looking dragoon officer, who had been described as carrying so aged an appearance, would not be nineteen till next February; he should also prove, that the plaintiff had been cautioned two years ago against trusting him, and that he was at that time informed he was under age; instead of which he gave him credit, and then proceeded to arrest him, just as he was departing on foreign service, when the delay of an hour might have prevented him ever rising to his profession. At the time the horses in question were furnished to him, he had six or seven others. They, therefore, could not be necessary, nor were they in fact, such horses as were fit for the army. Had they been proper charges, and necessary ones, his Lordship and the Jury would not have been troubled with this action; but he should prove them to be hunters and not chargers, and that the defendant had as much necessity for them as he had for an elephant to carry him into the field.

Mr. Peters stated, that the defendant was his nephew, and completed his eighteenth year only in February last. He entered the army two years ago, and at that time he purchased a horse of the present plaintiff. Witness, at the desire of the defendant's mother, who is a widow, and has two other sons, then called on the plaintiff, and stated that the defendant was no more than sixteen years old, and therefore not liable for any debts

debts which he might contract; he advised the plaintiff not to sell him any horses, as his mother would not pay for them. With respect to the horse already furnished to him, he, the witness, did not wish he should suffer any loss, and therefore, in returning it, as his nephew had it a week, he would give him 5*l.* and pay the keep. The horse was accordingly returned. Mrs. Arnold allowed her son 200*l.* a-year, which, added to his pay, made up an income of about 380*l.* a year. He was a fine youth, but there was nothing particularly manly in his appearance. At the time the horses in question were furnished to him, he had six other horses in his possession.

James Coghlan, the butler in Mrs. Arnold's family, was sent by his mistress, in February, 1810, to caution the defendant against giving credit to his young master. He told Mr. Elmore that the defendant was a younger son, and not sixteen years of age.

Mr. Knight was intimate with the defendant: in the beginning of October he had six or seven horses; he had seen him parade with four different ones.

Lord Ellenborough here observed, that if this action were maintainable, it would go to repeal the law which said, minors should be liable for nothing but necessities.

Mr. Parke said he meant to submit to his Lordship and the Jury, that two horses at least were necessary to this young man's state and condition.

Lord Ellenborough said they could only be necessary if not supplied from other quarters; the defendant was not authorized to purchase a single horse, but with the consent and approbation of his

friends; if that approbation was withheld, he should have obtained them through the army.

Mr. Parke said, he had not before understood this to be the law; he should prove two horses necessary.

Lord Ellenborough said, he would give the Learned Counsel the law as broadly as he could wish. Here it was proved that the defendant had seven horses; if he might purchase seven, he might purchase seven hundred.

Plaintiff non-suited.

SHOOTING MATCH.

THE annual competition between the Ayrshire Cunningham and Glasgow Caledonian Marksmen, took place at King'swell, on the 15th instant. The two parties, consisting of twelve each, came upon the ground at eleven o'clock, *a. m.* where, in regular rotation, every one fired eighteen rounds, at a target three feet in diameter, placed at the distance of two hundred yards. On measuring the nearest half of the whole shots, that of the Cunningham Marksmen amounted to 753½ inches, and that of the Glasgow Caledonian Marksmen to 766½ inches, so that the former gained by thirteen inches. As soon as the contest was over, all the members who were present of both clubs, proceeded to the Inn, where they partook of an excellent dinner, which had been provided for the occasion. After removing the cloth, a number of loyal and appropriate toasts were drank, and they spent the evening in the greatest conviviality.

GILBERT,

GILBERT, CLERK, *versus* SYKES,
BART.

COURT OF KING'S BENCH, MON-
DAY, JUNE 8.

THIS rule *nisi*, for a new trial, came on to be argued. It will be recollected that the action was brought at York, for the arrears of a wager, laid on the 29th of May, 1802, and paid till the 25th of December, 1804,—that in consideration of one hundred guineas, the defendant would pay the plaintiff one guinea per day as long as Bonaparte should live. The Jury found for the defendant.

Mr. Topping for the defendant, Sir Mark Masterman Sykes, said, that the question was, whether this was, in the understanding of the parties, a serious bargain. It might be said, if it was not, how came the defendant to receive the one hundred guineas? The defendant conceived himself bound by his hasty offer, in honour, if not in law: and that no action at law might be brought for the payment of the wager, he had offered to refer the matter of honour to any two neighbours of the parties, whom they should severally name. But this Rev. Clergyman, the plaintiff, Rector of a Living of 1400*l.* a year, whose will, and not whose poverty, must therefore have suggested this action, admitted to the hospitality of his neighbour's table, took advantage of his openness of language, in saying, in the course of conversation about Bonaparte ten years ago, when the chances of his assassination were a good deal discussed,—that he would venture, for one hundred guineas, to pay a guinea a day during Bonaparte's life;—and refused, after having been paid 97*l.* 5*s.* to submit to the

VOL. XL,—No. 237.

arbitration proposed by the defendant, or to accept five hundred pounds as a compromise; but proposed to refer the bet to a tribunal with which the Divine seemed more familiar,—the Jockey Club. In the language of this society, he shewed himself an adept, at the time the defendant made his hasty proposition; for he immediately exclaimed, “Done, done,” although the universal feeling of the company was, that it was “no bet,” expressed by them in words to that effect, and by Sir Mark's countenance of indignation and disappointment. The plaintiff, however, now sought for the payment of the wager up till the time of bringing the action, viz. for 2,296*l.* 7*s.* a sum to which the verdict of a special Jury had decided that he was not entitled; and as they had to determine upon contradictory evidence, of which they were the proper judges, the learned Counsel submitted, that the Court would not grant a new trial, unless they could see clearly in point of law, that this was a valid engagement; and he contended, that the defendant was not estopped by the payments which he had made to the plaintiff, from discussing the legality of the original bargain. Was this a contract for an annuity, or an insurance upon the life of Bonaparte? He submitted that it was an insurance of his life; and unless the plaintiff had an interest in that life, it was void by the statute 14 Geo. III. c. 48. which prohibited all other insurances. What interest had the plaintiff in the life of Bonaparte, except what was created by the contract? This contract was made during the interval of peace; but it could not be enforced while the nations were at war. He quoted the case of
O Atherfield

Atherfield v. Beard, 2 T. R. 610. in which a wager respecting the future amount of any branch of the public revenues was held illegal, because it leads to an improper discussion, and is contrary to sound policy; and Mr. Justice Buller did not find that it had ever been established as a position of law, that a wager between two persons, not interested in the subject matter, was legal. "If it were necessary to have recourse to it," he added, "I incline to think with the opinion of this Court, (in *Foster v. Thackeray*, 1 T. R. 57.) and that of the Common Pleas, that the statute of 14 Geo. III, would reach the present case; for though it speaks only of policies, yet I think it may extend to cases like the present; and that the Court, pursuing the spirit of the act, must extend it to all cases, since a policy is nothing but a promise; and it would be a strange thing to determine, that the party might do the same thing in one form, which the statute has expressly prohibited to be done in another." What was an insurance, but an engagement to secure to a party the payment of a sum of money, in consideration of a premium? and, to effect this, a policy was not always necessary, though the act uses the term. The object of the statute was to prevent gambling; and as Mr. Justice Buller had stated a policy to be only a promise, this was a promise by parole.

Lord Ellenborough questioned, whether the statute did not relate only to insurances effected by a written instrument; and Mr. Justice Bayley said, that the authority of Mr. Justice Buller had been a little impeached by the case of *Good v. Elliott*, 3 T. R. 693.

Lord Ellenborough said, that

the question, whether an action was maintainable on such a wager, was a most important one. Lord Mansfield had refused to try a wager upon the sex of the Chevalier D'Eon, (*Dacosta v. Jones*, Cowper, 729); Lord Loughborough, respecting the laws of hazard, (*Brown v. Leeson*, 2 H. Blackstone, 43); and Lord Ellenborough himself, upon a point of legal practice, (*Henkin v. Gerss*, 2 Campbell, 408). Sir J. Mansfield, C. J. also, in the late case of *Hussey v. Crickett*, (3 Campbell, 168) which was a wager of a rump and dozen, which party was the elder, inclined to think he ought not to have tried the cause. The precariousness of Bonaparte's life was doubtless the inducement to the wager; but the bet was only in the terms of an annuity. If it had been, whether the subject of it would be assassinated, it would have involved an interest in one party to assassinate him.

Mr. Topping proceeded to implicate the plaintiff in the preservation of Bonaparte's life; and asked how, if he were to appear on our coast, at the head of an invading army, the plaintiff would receive him? Doubtless with open arms. It would be his interest to protect him; and the Reverend Gentleman was, doubtless, sincere when he prayed for his enemies.

Mr. Scarlett followed on the same side; and submitted, that if Sir Mark had rejected the plaintiff's money at the time, he would, doubtless, have been protected from this catching bargain, as well by the Court, as by the company present. His words amounted only to a strong way of expressing his opinion of the precariousness of Bonaparte's life; but as the plaintiff affected to make a favour of letting him

him off, Sir Mark refused to accept of any favour at his own table: and under a false notion of honour, accepted the premium, and continued to pay the bet for nearly three years. He could now, therefore, incur no great blame, if, under better advice, he should resist this imposition from proceeding any further. The evidence was left to the Jury, whether the defendant's payments treated this contract as a legal wager; and the Jury must be supposed to have found, that the defendant chose rather to pay the money for a time, than to incur the imputation, that he had thrown out a thing which he never intended to say. It was also in evidence, that in the year 1805, the offer of 500*l.* had been made.

Lord Ellenborough.—Don't that cut the other way? The Court can have no disposition to connivance such a wager as this. The payment of the annuity, and the offer of 500*l.* to compound it, shew a recognition of a deliberate act. But you had better apply yourself to the question, whether, in point of law, this wager is good.

Mr. Scarlett merely meant to shew, that the Jury had it evidence, that for nearly six years no demand had been made upon the defendant on account of this wager; and that the matter was proposed to be referred to the Jockey Club. They might have made it a question whether the plaintiff did not think he had received a sufficient consideration to induce him to renounce his claim; or whether the defendant's impression had not been, that it was so referred, and the Jockey Club had decided with him. Upon the law of the subject, Mr. Scarlett put the argument in another point of view, and submitted, that if this

were not an insurance, it was an annuity, and assumed more of that form than an insurance, from the difficulty of saying which money was the premium, and which the annuity. Now there could be no annuity without writing; and such a contract as the present was void by the statute of frauds, 29 Car. 2. c. 3. sec 4. which provides, that no action shall be brought upon an agreement, which is not to be performed within one year, from the making of it, unless it shall be in writing, and signed by the party to be charged therewith.

Mr. Park, *contra*, quoted the case of *Beydell v. Drummond*, in which the agreement was necessarily extended beyond the year.

Mr. Scarlett said, that it still began to be performed within the year.

Mr. Justice Le Blanc.—This agreement might have ended within the year.

Mr. Scarlett submitted, that if the parties contemplated to bind themselves beyond the year, the agreement must be in writing. The question was, whether the words *to be performed*, meant *to be consummated*, or *to be begun*. The parties here contemplated the time as long as Bonaparte should live. The distinction was taken in the case of *Fenton v. Emblers*, 3. Burrow, 1278, which was a parole contract, in consideration that the plaintiff should become the house-keeper of the testator, that the testator should bequeath her by will an annuity of 16*l.* which he did not do, and the action was brought against his executor; to which it was objected for the defendant, that, by the statute of frauds, this agreement, as it was not performed within a year, ought to have been reduced into writing,

Mr. Justice Denison said, " the statute plainly meant an agreement not to be performed within the space of a year, and expressly and specifically so agreed. A contingency is not within it, nor any case that depends upon contingency. It does not extend to cases where the thing only *may* be performed within the year; and the act cannot be extended further than the words of it. *Peter v. Comp-ton* (Skinner 353), proves the distinction of a contingency as I have stated it, as fully and clearly as possible. It was an action upon the case upon agreement, in which the defendant promised for one guinea to give the plaintiff so many at the day of his marriage. The question was, if such agreement ought to be in writing; for the marriage did not happen within a year. The Chief Justice (Holt), before whom it was tried, advised with all the Judges, and by the greater opinion (for there was a diversity, and his own was *à contra*), where the agreement is to be performed upon a contingent, and it does not appear within the agreement, that it is to be performed *after* the year, there a note in writing is *not* necessary, for a contingent *might* happen within the year; but where it appears by the whole tenour of the agreement, that it is to be performed *after* the year, there a note is necessary; otherwise not." The agreement before the Court was therefore only good for a year. It appeared, also, by the Annuity Act, that it did not enter into the conception of the Legislature, that an annuity could be created without writing; and if an annuity could be created by parole, all the objects of that act would be frustrated: the Legislature, in the framing of the Annuity

Act, thought the statute of frauds had rendered that impossible.— There was another point under which, in the present circumstances, the plaintiff could not recover. This contract was made during the time of peace, but was sought to be performed in time of war; and it had been decided, that a contract could not be enforced during war, if the interest went to protect enemy's property. This was an implied term in the policy, (*Gamble v. Le Mesurier*), though the insurance was valid when made, yet the event of war, which happened, defeated it. If this were good policy in a state as to enemy's property, surely the principle extended to the enemy's life; the insurance of enemy's property gave the party an interest to caution the enemy, and to give them information of the position of our cruisers. The argument was exactly the same as to the present case. If there were any project on foot, which affected the life of Bonaparte, the plaintiff had an interest to inform him of that circumstance, and to caution him to avoid the danger. Mr. Scarlett must contend, that the breaking out of war put an entire end to the insurance; for if it revived with peace, the interest would be the same; and he therefore went the length of saying, that such a contract, affecting a person who might become our enemy, was void.

Lord Ellenborough said, that the most arguable inconvenience, in the present case, was the interest it held out in favour of the abominable doctrine of assassination; and his Lordship desired it might be more fully argued as to the law of wagers in general, in which he should be inclined to consider the doctrine of the Civilians as part of the law, and refused to take cognizance

mizance of *sponsiones ludicæ* altogether. In all cases in which the Court of Chancery had directed issues, as to wagers, there was a real interest in the party.

The case of *Andrews v. Herne*, 1. Levinz. 33. was adverted to as the first on this subject, where a wager was laid, that Chas. Stuart would be King of England within twelve months then next following, he being then in exile, which was held good.

Mr. Justice Bayley said, that the wager arose out of a conversation upon the probabilities of Bonaparte's assassination; and the contemplation was, that he would come to his end by violent means. This was in evidence, though not upon record.

In the case of *Fenbrass v. Brett*, 2. Vernon, 70, the Court of Chancery granted an injunction to stay proceedings at law, for forcibly taking from the defendant money which he had won from the plaintiff at play, though in his answer he denied all the circumstances of fraud, charged in the Bill: and the Chancellor cited the case of *Sir C. Bishop v. Sir T. Staples*, which came before Lord C. J. Hale, in *K. B.* upon a wager won at a horse-race, when Hale, C. J. said he would give defendant leave to imparl from time to time.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 10.

The argument in this important cause was resumed, and Mr. Hullock was heard against the rule for a new trial. He contended, 1st, That the wager was an annuity, for if the first count in the declaration were reduced to writing, it would run that the defendant in consideration of one hundred guineas promised to pay the plaintiff

one guinea per day, or three hundred and sixty-five guineas per annum, so long as Bonaparte should live. Although such an annuity as this did not require registration, as not being in writing, yet it was void as being created by parole. 2dly. That the contract was void by the Statute of Frauds, the agreement not being to be performed within the year, and therefore requiring to be in writing; and 3dly. That it was void, as exciting an immoral and impolitic interest in both parties; and that the interest of the party making the bet, to preserve the life of Bonaparte, was no less to be condemned than the interest of the party accepting it, in his assassination. The learned Counsel cited the authorities to which we have before referred; and the hearing of Mr. Garrow, and the rest of the Counsel, *contra*, in support of the rule, was postponed till to-morrow.

THURSDAY, JUNE 11.

Mr. Garrow contended, that it was not necessary that this contract should last for a year, and that therefore, it was not an annuity. To constitute an annuity there must be a grant capable of registration. The contract was not within the statute of frauds; that in the case of *Boydell v. Drummond*, (11 East, 142.) the contract was not to be completed for ten or twelve years. Here the intelligence of the next foreign mail might have put an end to the wager. He quoted the language of Lord Kenyon in *Good v. Elliot*: "I entirely agree with what was said by Lord Mansfield in *Da Costa v. Jones*, that wagers have gone to an extent which is much to be complained of; and if we were sitting here

here in a legislative capacity, it might perhaps be prudent to declare that no wagers whatever ought to be allowed; but it is our duty *jus dicere* not *jus dare*: we can only pronounce what the law is; and if there be any defect in it, the Legislature alone is competent to remedy it." The third objection to the present wager was, that it was immoral, and against public policy. Mr. Garrow entirely agreed with the late Minister who fell a victim to assassination, in his speech upon the subject of tolerating it against our enemies, that it was too unchristian a doctrine to be heard of for a single moment; and if the obvious tendency of this wager were to suggest to any body the assassination of Bonaparte, the Learned Counsel would not defend it: but it no more did so, than those leases which were granted by ecclesiastical bodies for the life of the Prince Regent, or other illustrious characters, to save the necessity of proving the death of the life, suggested to the ecclesiastical body the interest, by assassinating the Prince Regent, to obtain a new fine on renewal. A person in possession of such a lease might lawfully insure the life of the Prince, that in the event of his death he might come into possession of a sum of money, which would answer the fine upon the renewal of the lease: and surely an insurance of this kind would not be void, upon the principle that the assured had an interest to assassinate the life. The case of a General had been put, whose duty it might be to repel an invasion; but who might have made a bet like the present, which would stay the hand of his duty. In such a case, would not the wager be the last thing which

would enter into the mind of the General? This argument could not apply to the present plaintiff, he being a clergyman; but then it was said, it will be his interest to pray for the confusion of the devices of his enemies with less fervour,—an idea which Mr. Garrow ridiculed.

Mr. Park, on the same side, controverted Mr. Justice Buller's doctrine in *Atherford v. Beard*, and relied upon the decisions of Lord Kenyon, Mr. Justice Ashurst, and Mr. Justice Grose, in *Good v. Elliott*, in confining the statute 14 Geo. 2. wholly to written policies of insurance. He also relied upon the opinion of Mr. Justice Denison, in *Fenton v. Emblers*, 3 Burrow, quoted on the other side, as an authority in his favour. The case of *Andrews v. Herne*, in *Levinz*, was undistinguishable from this. That wager made it in the interest of one party to keep Charles Stuart from the throne; and those were days in which the influence of an individual was not despicable; and yet it never occurred to the Court of that time to annul the wager as immoral or impolitic.

Lord Ellenborough said, that it had not occurred to the enlightened mind of Lord Mansfield to avoid the wager on the sex of the Chevalier d'Eon, on account of its indecency.

Mr. Park complained, that the finding of the Jury for the defendant had precluded the plaintiff from going farther into the subject.

Mr. Justice Bayley said, that another action might be brought for the hereafter-accruing annuity: it was too precious, doubtless, to be abandoned.

Mr. Park continued, that the plaintiff's interest in the death of Bonaparte

Bonaparte was no greater than that of every lessor for lives in the death of those lives.

Lord Ellenborough.—If he were to kill them, it would be murder. The assassination of Bonaparte would not be looked upon in that light by this country; but the im-pol-icy in this case (if any at all) would go to a much larger extent; for could any thing be more likely to produce retaliation than that this country should sanction the assassination of Bonaparte?

Mr. Park concluded by asking, whether the conversation out of which this wager arose was any thing more than the general speculation of the time; and said that the reason why Courts of Justice had not tolerated insurances on enemies' property, was, that they would not allow an enemy to sustain no loss by our captures, and to pay themselves out of a British underwriter's pocket.

FRIDAY, JUNE 12.

Mr. Brougham preceded Mr. Littledale, in his absence, and answered Mr. Hullock's argument as comprehending the speeches of Messrs. Topping and Scarlet. To prove that it was not an annuity, he quoted the definition and authorities of Coke Litt. 178 a, 144 b, 145 a, and 1 Inst. 9 a. If Bonaparte had lived one day, an action would have accrued for one guinea, in consideration of one hundred guineas. The obsolete action of writ of annuity would not lie in this case: to ground this action, that must have been set out, which could not in this case; and if it had been, the declaration would have been clearly demurrable.—Upon the consequences of this wager, he said, that the assassina-

tion of Bonaparte, surrounded by his guards, was too remote a speculation; and therefore the Counsel on the other side had recourse to the contemplation of him in the character of an invading enemy, when as they could not imagine the plaintiff fighting against him, they looked at him as a man praying in his favour. If he were viewed in this character, the learned Counsel held it to be the duty of a Christian clergyman to pray for his enemies; and his offering to that effect would not be the less edifying because he had a consideration for the prayer which rendered it quite sincere. But, seriously, the question was, whether the general tendency of this wager was such as ought to be discouraged; and as to immorality, that objection held equally as to leases granted *pur auter vie*, where it was always the interest of the grantor to effectuate the death of the *cestui que vie*, in order to obtain either possession of the estate or a renewed fine; still stronger did the case bear in which the life of the Sovereign was inserted in the lease; and yet from the 25 Ed. 3. till the present time, there was never an attempt to set aside such a lease, upon the ground that it created the interest of high-treason. If the present wager had involved any question of indelicacy, he should have submitted, that the Court could not unravel it without a paramount necessity. If the wager had been, that Bonaparte would be murdered, it would be justly held, that murder was not the subject of light, flippant, and familiar discussion, which might tend to diminish the horror with which it ought always to be contemplated, independently of the immediate interest which such a wager would give to one of the parties

parties to consummate his own wager.

Mr. Littledale was relieved from the discussion of the statute 14 Geo. 7, which

Lord Ellenborough held certainly to relate to written policies, and of the statute of frauds, which as certainly did not extend to a contingency.

Mr. Littledale then trusted the Court would lay out of its consideration the circumstances of the conversation which gave rise to the wager: it was the contract itself only to which they were to look; and suppose a similar wager had arisen out of a conversation upon the ill state of Bonaparte's health; would the Court establish that, and set aside this, because it grew out of a conversation on the chances of his assassination? Upon the sound policy of the wager, though it might not be murder in England to assassinate Bonaparte, it was the taking away the life of a man in *fero conscientia*, and surely we were not arrived at so depraved a pitch of morals, as to suffer the interest of gaining a wager to carry us through blood. He then quoted the case of *Jones v. Randal* (Cowper, 37), which was determined to be a good wager, on the event of an appeal in the House of Lords, because it was not made between parties who could in any degree bias the judgment of the House; and also the case of *Allen v. Hearne* (1 T. R. 56.) where a wager between two electors, on the event of the election, was held void, as raising an improper bias in the minds of the electors to vote for this or that candidate, which would have been subversive of the freedom of elections, and detrimental to the Constitution. Here the parties had nothing to do with Bonaparte's

life; for the wager was not, that one of them would destroy Bonaparte: there was nothing in that man's situation which ought to affect this wager. If the bet had been on one of the Princes of Barbary, it would have been the same. If the bet, being made in time of peace, the action accrued with the war, it had been decided, this term, that the circumstance of becoming afterwards enemy's property ought to be specially pleaded.

Lord Ellenborough said, that although the Court might differ as to the grounds of their opinion, they all concurred, that no new trial ought to be granted in this case: and that, upon a principle which had been recognised in a trial before his Lordship, and afterwards by Mr. Justice Lawrence, and Mr. Justice Heath, in the same question, as to a void contract with the father for the maintenance of a bastard, by a parish officer, whose interest it thus was to starve it. The principle was, therefore, not new as to contracts in general. There was no doubt but that the old law gave an action upon a bet, as might be seen in records of entries in *Herr's Pleader*; but in the case of *Andrews v. Herne*, no point was made on the public policy of the wager on the restoration of Charles Stuart, who was then king *de jure* if not *de facto*; but in the case of *Cox v. Phillips*, (Rep. Temp. Bard. 237.) Lord Hardwicke said Mr. Muilman is particularly concerned to complain to the Court; for though the verdict, if it had passed against him, could not have been given in evidence against him, not being a party to the suit, yet is a prejudice to a man to have the report of a verdict, that he is married in this way. So in the case of *Da Costa v. Jones*, (though

(though it was not till after several actions for wagers upon the sex of the Chevalier D'Éon, that Lord Mansfield revolted at them), it was held that third persons had no right to expose the delicacy of others, for the mere purpose of an idle wager. So although *Jones v. Randal* was held an innoxious wager, yet Lord Mansfield said, that if the wager had been laid by any Lord of Parliament, though a lay Lord, who did not usually interfere in the decision of appeals, or any Judge, Counsel, or Attorney, who might have an interest in influencing the cause, it would have been void. But the objection to this wager, was its tendency to produce public inconvenience and mischief. At a time when the enemy's threats of invasion were annual, and when they were deprecated weekly in every church, could it be said that in case of Bonaparte landing, the interest of 365 guineas per annum to preserve his life was too remote. Besides, one great object of the nation ought to be, to obviate the suspicion of attempting the assassination of Bonaparte, with which it had (his Lordship hoped unjustly) been charged; and to prevent a war of assassination, with which any attempt of that kind would not fail to be revenged. His Lordship could not consider this as an innoxious bet; and with some doubt as to carrying the law of wager to the extent of the opinion of Mr. Justice Buller, he thought the present ought to be annulled on account of its mischievous tendency. He could not say the verdict for the defendant was proper, on the ground that the bet was not deliberately entered into; the acceptance of the one hundred guineas, and the long payment of the guinea

per day, had precluded the defendant from entering into that question. In this case, not only had the parties no interest in the wager, but it was the interest of the public to restrain such speculations and acquisitions of interest. Looking into all the circumstances of the conversation upon which this contract was founded, and the contract itself, his Lordship thought the rule for a new trial ought to be discharged.

Mr. Justice Grose could not say the action would not lie, having given a deliberate opinion in the case of *Good v. Elliott*, which he was not now prepared to contradict. He was against the present wager, on account of its mischievous tendency; but he thought much of the argument adduced would go against all insurances for lives.

Mr. Justice Le Blanc concurred. The violent death of a public character was the supposition which founded the wager.

Mr. Justice Bayley said, that one inconvenience of these questions was, that they occupied the valuable time of the Court, who, he thought, ought to postpone their consideration till they had nothing else to do. The wager could not be maintained, on account of its improper tendency. The irritation of foreign potentates, at finding their lives made the subject of wagers, was no small national consideration; and if one wager were allowed, why might not the most enormous sums become suspended upon the fate of one man.—*Rule discharged.*

The opinion of Lord Clarendon, as to *sponsiones ludicra*, may be collected from the case of *James v. Morgan*. Mich. 15. Car. II. 1 Levinz 3. which was, *Assumpsit* to

pay for a horse a barley-corn per nail, and double every nail, and there were thirty-two nails in the shoes of the horse, which, doubling each nail, came to five hundred quarters of barley, and upon *non-assumpsit*, the cause was tried at Hereford before Hyde, who directed the Jury to give the value of the horse in damages, viz. about £1. which they did.

EXTRACT

FROM MRS. LEPANU'S NEW COMEDY,
CALLED THE SONS OF ERIN.*

ACT II.—Scene—A handsome apartment at Mrs. Furbish's.—Enter Mrs. Furbish.

Mrs. Fur. BLESS me, I shall certainly go distracted. Here's my Lady Ann Lovel expected every day to her old lodgings, and I can't get rid of the gentleman who now occupies them; and then that impudent, noisy Irish servant of his, eats me out of house and home, and pays for nothing. They talk a great deal about Irish gallantry to the ladies, but I'm sure this fellow never said a civil thing to me.

Enter Patrick.

It does not signify talking; your master must provide himself immediately with another lodging; I expect Lady Ann Lovel this very day.

Pat. Why, have n't you been expecting her this week, and she is n't come yet? So can't you be easy?

Mrs. Fur. How can I be easy, as you call it? Is n't this her lady-

ship's apartment? Pray where am I to put her if she comes?

Pat. In another to be sure, if she does n't think there's room enough for my master and her in this.

Mrs. Fur. Marry come up! My lady will look a little higher, I believe, when she chooses her company, than a poor Irish gentleman.

Pat. Higher! lower you mean—for there is n't better blood in the three kingdoms than runs in the veins of Arthur Fitz Edward, of Ballyna, in the county of Roscommon, my master.

Mrs. Fur. Fiddle faddle of his blood! Fine grandeur without a guinea in their purses?

Pat. And what then? No; he scorns the dirty trash, and has spent all he had, and more too, like a *rake* gentleman as he is.

Mrs. Fur. Has he, so! Pray then who is to pay me for four months lodging?

Pat. He will—and overpay you. Oh! he is as generous as a prince when he has the where-withal.

Mrs. Fur. And who is to pay me for your maintenance? You have been a boarder with me ever since your master took my lodgings.

Pat. A *half* boarder; for on my safe conscience I am half starv'd, I have n't got my satisfaction of the roast beef since I came to old England: I suppose you have been studying the doctor, who says it's so wholesome to rise hungry from table.

Mrs. Fur. Hold your Irish impertinence! Your never fared so well in your own country: butter, milk, your prime dainty; potatoes and a bit of salt herring to season them, your daily food.

* For an account of this excellent Comedy, the dramatic persons, &c. see No. 235. p. 28.

Pat. Oh, faith, Mrs. Furbish, I had better seasoning than that! One you never use—a good-humoured, sweet countenance opposite to me. My poor Nora! I wish I was back with you, away from these *Philistines*. But what signifies thinking of misfortunes? They only serve to make one melancholy, and that's not the way to be cheerful; but you need not fear that my master will go off in your debt, whatever I might do to borrow a trifle of you in the way of friendship.

Mrs. Fur. I promise you I am not used to have friendship with one of your sort, Mr. Shee.

Pat. O'Shee, if you please, Madam; I had the O in my family before your first ancestor was born. And let me tell you that the friendship of an honest Irish lad would n't disgrace one of your sort, though you kept a house as broad as St. Giles's and as high as the Monument.

[Loud knocking at the door.]

Mrs. Fur. There now—as sure as death, her Ladyship is come, and no place fit to receive her in but this here drawing-room. Do help me to set it to rights.

Pat. The room's well enough; there's but one bad piece of furniture in it, which you may easily remove, that's yourself—do you take my meaning?

Mrs. Fur. That I do, you jack-anapes; and I'll teach you to affront a person of my respectability in her own house.

Pat. Keep yourself cool, for here is my lady herself.

Enter Lady Ann Lovel.

La. A. Bless me, Mrs. Furbish, what is this disturbance about? Who are you disputing with?

Mrs. Fur. Oh, my Lady, I am

in such a *flustration*! Your ladyship's unexpected arrival—

La. A. Unexpected! surely you got my letter, mentioning my intention of coming this week?

Mrs. Fur. I did, my Lady; but I thought to let my lodgings till the time came about, as your Ladyship occupies them.

La. A. Certainly. Well; and—whose servant is that?—[Sees Patrick.]

Pat. My master's, Madam, who scorns to intrude upon any lady; and will have great satisfaction in *laving* the house the moment he sets his eyes upon your Ladyship.

La. A. And pray who is your master, friend?

Pat. Arthur Fitz Edward, of Ballyna, in the county of Roscommon; the great Fitz Edward, my Lady, the ould stock; not one of your grazing gentlemen that come from the bullocks.

La. A. I know your master, and shall be glad to see him; and, though Mrs. Furbish has managed this matter a little awkwardly, I don't doubt but I shall be able to settle it to your master's satisfaction and my own.

Pat. To be sure, my Lady. I am sure my master—

Mrs. Fur. Hold your tongue, Mr. Shee—

Pat. O.

Mrs. Fur. My Lady, give me leave to say that I thought to have had my house quit of master and man a fortnight ago; and I am quite distracted that your Ladyship should not have found things—

La. A. Make no apologies; I am not offended at what has happened, and I shall have no difficulty in settling with Mr. Fitz Edward.

Pat. Ah, no fear of that, Madam. Mrs. Furbish knows his honour is always ready to settle with

P P the

the ladies. She's a charming creature; she must be an Irishwoman.

La. A. Do you think your master and I can come to an amicable agreement?

Pat. Oh, to be sure you won't, my Lady! But may be your Ladyship does n't know that my master's married already; he'll tell you so himself; for he scorns to deceive any lady. And here he comes to speak for himself.

Enter Fitz Edward.

Fitz. Lady Ann Lovel, by all that's delightful!

La. A. Even so. But by what chance do I find you in possession of my apartment? Mrs. Furbish, you may leave us.

Fitz. O'Shee, vanish!

Pat. Give me leave to hand you out, Madam.

Mrs. Fur. Impudent fellow!

Pat. If it's impertinence you mean, Mrs. Furbish, perhaps we learned at the same school, with this difference, that you finish'd your education while I'm only a beginner.

Mrs. Fur. I shall take another opportunity of explaining all things to your Ladyship.

[*Exit Mrs. Furbish and Patrick.*]

Fitz. Oh, Fortune! fickle goddess! who has played me so many slippery tricks, thou hast made amends for all by this meeting. Let me see! it is now four years; yet I perceive you are still unshackled: my vanity finds consolation for your rejection of me, as you have not made another choice.

La. A. I vow the presumption of you Irishmen is very provoking; pray, after all your pretended vows to me, did you not forsake me? Well, you are married; and happily?

Fitz. I rather think so; my wife has but one fault, and that is—

La. A. She has no fortune.

Fitz. No, I knew that when I ran away with her; but she is too good, too perfect a character. Now, when I was in love with you—

La. A. Stop: I guess what you are going to say. But tell me about this fair lady of yours; for as my intimacy with her family commenced since her marriage, I never saw her: describe her, that I may judge whether she is worthy of having supplanted me.

Fitz. It would be difficult to find any one who could.

La. A. Handsome, no doubt, she is; but has she an air or manner, an indescribable something which is more alluring than beauty, more captivating than wit, more attaching than sensibility? Is she, in short—

Fitz. Like your charming self, my sweet cousin? No, positively, not like you; yet she is lovely.

La. A. But how does this extraordinary goodness accord with her marrying you in a clandestine way!

Fitz. The only fault she ever committed. I found her at Bath with an old deaf card-playing relation. She was in no great delight at her father's marriage. We pitied each other, and it led us further than we intended—even to Scotland.

La. A. And your father, I suppose, in the spirit of Christian forgiveness, disinherited you for marrying without money!

Fitz. Oh, no, no; he did much worse—he left me his whole estate, and my own discretion was my only guide. Not to weary you with a history of thoughtless extravagance, three years almost completed my ruin;

ruin ; my estate is mortgaged—I left Ireland, where Emily remains to collect our little wreck of fortune, and came here to try mine in the lottery of great men's promises.

La. A. And have you succeeded?

Fitz. No; nor do I think I shall. I have a very troublesome inmate in my breast, that won't leave me a moment's quiet, were I to fashion my principles to my necessities.

La. A. Perfectly right; but, my heroic cousin, though your Hibernian spirit might induce you to starve rather than bend; yet, for the sake of your Emily, I think you ought to try to accommodate matters. Let me interfere; I will speak to your father-in-law.

Fitz. To *that* I cannot consent. I am too poor not to be proud; and stand too much in need of his assistance to solicit it: do you suppose I could lay myself and my necessities at the feet of insolent prosperity? I should deserve to be spurned. Besides, he detests the very name of *Irishman*, and I glory in it.

La. A. Very true, and very fine! But what is to be done? How could you be so unthinking?

Fitz. Because I was in love; and in my country, men are very apt to do a thing first, and think of its effects after. And now I am grieved, like the thief in Prior's ballad, not for the deed, but for its consequences. But enough of self. Tell me, my fair monitress, something of *your* affairs; Fame has given you many lovers.

La. A. She is too courteous; I wish for none. I have not the least inclination to part with my dearly-prized liberty: I hate control; and when that submissive animal, a lover, is changed into that lordly

one a husband, adieu to all the delights of life.

Fitz. Why no; honestly speaking, you who are formed to inspire love—

La. A. Oh, your servant, Sir!

Fitz. Do you pretend to say you never felt it?

La. A. No; I never have. A vagrant Cupid may, in fluttering round me, have brushed me with his wing, but I have escaped his dart. My father chose to marry me at sixteen to a man whom I tried to esteem, but whom nobody could love; and when, after six years bondage, I recovered my freedom, I determined not to surrender in a hurry.

Fitz. And therefore you refused me?

La. A. If my heart is not very susceptible of love, I feel that it is capable of friendship; and believe me, *Fitz. Edward*, I will not rest till I have done something to serve you.

Fitz. [*Takes her hand and kisses it.*] I cannot express my gratitude.

La. A. You need not; I do not require such warm acknowledgments.

Enter Servant with a note to Lady Ann.

La. A. Does any one wait for an answer?

Serv. Yes, my Lady.

[*Exit Servant.*]

La. A. Allow me—[*After reading the note.*] This is a most fortunate occurrence, for you I mean. This note is from Mrs. Rivers.

Fitz. Dear Lady Ann, have I not already told you my resolution? Much as I wish for a reconciliation (as I know it would gratify my Emily),

Emily), I will make no advances to her insolent family.

La. A. Piano! Don't be in a passion. Believe me, I have the honour of our family too much at heart, to wish you to do any thing that would degrade you; but I have a scheme to propose—I warn you that it is rather eccentric.

Fitz. Oh, the more to my taste.

La. A. To introduce you to the family; nay, to domesticate you with them, without their suspecting who you are; and if you obtain their favour and good opinion (which I am apt to think you will), they will be ashamed to retract when they discover it.

Fitz. I will do whatever you please; but what am I to do? I think, with your instructions, at all events I am tolerably expert at playing the fool.

La. A. This will demand very different talents, I assure you. Can you act the man of sense, of sentiment, of literature?—In short, are you equal to becoming the amanuensis of a lady of profound learning, a chemist, a botanist, a blue stocking—

Fitz. Dear Lady Ann, you take away my breath; am I to be in love with this sagacious personage?

La. A. Oh, fy! no; she's your wife's aunt, Miss Ruth Rivers, who resides at her brother's, and sacrifices to the Muses, while his lovely wife courts pleasure under every form of dissipation, short of criminality; and his son, Captain Rivers—

Fitz. Ay, there's another of my enemies in-cog.

La. A. I cannot think that George Rivers can be any one's enemy (to use an honest phrase) *but his own*: yet it is natural, that, knowing you only by reputation (which you have been too careless

of), and displeased with his sister—

Fitz. Oh, now I remember that this same brother-in-law of mine is your devoted slave, and rival to the all-conquering Sir Frederick Fillamour, so famous in the annals of gallantry. Tell me, coz, which is to be the happy man?

La. A. Psha! ridiculous! neither. But Miss Ruth applied to me for an amanuensis—a scholar of course, but no pedant, a gentleman, a man of the world; in short, a presentable person in her *coteries*. A gentleman, who had been mentioned to me, is gone to Italy; and you, I think, are a very proper substitute.

Fitz. But, my dear friend, I have no acquaintance with the sciences.

La. A. Nor has she, beyond their names. Half an hour's reading in the *Encyclopædia*, will qualify you at any time for her learned discussions. And now your name, of my own authority, and without an act of Parliament, I change to *Melville*; and your country—

Fitz. Ah, my poor country! must I follow the example of some of your unnatural children, and renounce you too? Well, for a short time, be it so: like parted lovers, to press you more closely to my heart, when acknowledging my claim to the name of Irishman will bring no disgrace upon the dearly valued title!

Enter Patrick.

Pat. Here's a letter for me, directed to my master's Honour.

Fitz. For you, Patrick?

Pat. Indeed and it is; but the postman is not in fault any how—it's only the direction's contrary.

La. A. That's unlucky; but it accounts

accounts for the blunder he has made.

Pat. Entirely, my Lady; but forgetting that my master is n't a member since our Parliament House has removed from College Green, Dublin, to Westminster Abbey, London: and I bid my poor Nora direct under cover to my master; and I want to know how it fares with the *cratur*.

Fitz. This has nothing to say to Nora; it is from your mistress, who is well in health.

Pat. I'm mighty sorry for it.

Fitz. Sorry!

Pat. I don't mean that I am sorry that my mistress is well, but that Nora has n't wrote to me.

La. A. Does Mrs. Fitz Edward purpose coming here?

Fitz. She talks of setting off instantly. I should be sorry she arrived before the execution of our plan; but that is not likely—the arrangements she has to make must still detain her for some time.

Pat. Oh, ah! is it thereabouts you are?

La. A. No; she might disapprove of it.

Pat. I should think so.

La. A. I think we can settle it better without her: she will know it time enough.

Pat. That she will, I'm afraid.

Fitz. O'Shee, find a small lodging near this; and let whatever belongs to me be removed to it.

Pat. Faith and I wish I could remove what does not belong to you as easily.

[Exit Patrick.]

La. A. Do you propose confiding in him?

Fitz. No, impossible; some unlucky blunder might destroy the whole plan; but I will direct him to apply to you for any thing he wishes to say to me; and it may

be supposed I have left town for a short time.

Scene changes to another apartment in the same house.—Enter Mr. Oddley and Mrs. Furbish.

Odd. Two quiet rooms in the back part of your house will do—that is empty?

Mrs. Fur. Yes, Sir, that is quite unoccupied. But—two rooms—and your servant's garret—and—what am I to do with the rest of the house?

Odd. Let it, to be sure, old acquaintance;—and, do ye mind me, if you know of any worthy person in distress that wants a cheap lodging, let them have it, and I will pay you the difference.

Mrs. Fur. Your honour is so good and generous—

Odd. Fy, fy, woman!—never speak to me in that way:—there is no goodness in giving a small portion of your wealth to your fellow-creature; but great wickedness in withholding it.—But who have you lodging in your front house?

Mrs. Fur. A widow lady, Sir, who keeps remarkable good hours; and she is a woman of condition.

Odd. Not the better for that—But if she's quiet, that's all I desire or expect.—You know my way: I disturb no one, and I suffer no one to disturb me.

Mrs. Fur. Yes, Sir, I think I ought to know your ways. It will be seven-and-twenty years, next Midsummer, since I first had the honour of your lodging in my house;—you found me a poor distressed widow, and you comforted and relieved me.

Odd. Well, well—anyone would have done the same.

Mrs. Fur. And that dear lady, your sister, Mrs. Rivers—who would

would have thought she was so near her end, when she called to see your honour before she out for Bristol!—Was not she reckoned very like you, Sir?

Odd. Never;—she was very handsome—she was—Yes, yes—my sister Rivera was no fine lady—she deserved, and gained, the love of all who knew her—she had no nervous head-aches, to be cured only by crowded assemblies, or the noisy absurdities of a mob of fops and fools—she—but I hate gossips—Show me to my apartment.

Mrs. Fur. This way, Sir.

[*Exeunt.*]

CIRCULAR ADDRESS TO THE ARMY.

Horse Guards, March 25, 1812.

SIR,

THE Commander in Chief judges it expedient to transmit to you, with the enclosed documents, a few observations on the salutary effects, with which it is reasonable to hope, that an occasional recurrence to the powers, with which you are thereby vested, will be attended; amongst which the most obvious advantage is that of limiting the operation of Regimental Courts-Martial, strictly to the purposes for which they are designed by the Legislature, viz. for inquiring into such disputes and criminal matters as may come before them, and for inflicting corporal or other punishments for small offences; and in order to prevent the possibility of any misunderstanding on this important point, it is his Royal Highness's command, that on no pretence whatever, shall the award of a regimental Court Martial hereafter exceed.

The Commander in Chief has

commanded me to take this opportunity of stating, that there is no point on which his Royal Highness is more decided in his opinion, than that when Officers are earnest and zealous in the discharge of their duty, and competent to their respective stations, a frequent recurrence to punishment will not be necessary.

The Commander in Chief is confident, the Officers of the Army are universally actuated by a spirit of justice, and impressed with those sentiments of kindness and regard towards their men, which they on so many occasions have proved themselves to deserve; but his Royal Highness has reason to apprehend, that, in many instances, sufficient attention has not been paid to the *prevention of crimes*. The timely interference of the officer, his personal intercourse and acquaintance with his men, (which are sure to be repaid by the soldiers' confidence and attachment), and above all, his personal example, are the only efficacious means of preventing military offences; and the Commander in Chief has no hesitation in declaring, that the maintenance of strict discipline, without severity of punishment, and the support and encouragement of an ardent and military spirit in a corps without licentiousness, are the criterions by which his Royal Highness will be very much guided in forming his opinion of the talents, abilities, and merit of the Officers to whom the command of the different regiments and corps of the army are confided.

I have the honour to be, Sir, your very obedient humble servant.

CIRCULAR.

Horse Guards, March 25, 1812.

SIR,—I have received the Com-
mander

mander in Chief's commands to apprise you, that his Royal Highness the Prince Regent has deemed it expedient to revert to the custom, heretofore in use, of intrusting to the Colonel or Commanding Officer of each regiment, a warrant empowering him to hold in the regiment under his command, and composed exclusively of the Officers belonging to it, General Courts Martial, for the investigation and punishment of offences, which, though they do not fall under the description of small offences, and consequently of offences cognizable by a Regimental Court Martial, are not, however, from their nature, of sufficient gravity or importance, to require the investigation of a General Court Martial, composed of Officers of other corps.

This document is herewith transmitted to you, and his Royal Highness the Prince Regent, in the name and on the behalf of his Majesty, directs that you shall, in exercising the power it contains, strictly adhere to the following instructions:—

1st. That it shall never be applied to the case of any Commissioned Officer.

2d. That it shall not be applied even to the cases of Non-commissioned Officers, or private soldiers, which, by the present practice, are referred to the General Officer commanding in the district, or on the station.

3d. You are to understand, that this warrant is intended merely to apply to the more serious cases, which at present are usually brought before Regimental Courts Martial, but which, from their nature, or from the aggravation of the circumstances attending them, may seem to call for a more severe pu-

nishment than it is fit that such Regimental Courts Martial should award.

4th. You will observe that, by the warrant, it is left optional with you to be yourself President of these General Regimental Courts Martial, or to appoint some Field Officer of the Regiment to that duty, and that the proceedings, if the Regiment is in Great Britain or Ireland, are to be transmitted through the General Officer commanding the Brigade, to the General commanding in the District, and that the sentences awarded by them are in no case to be carried into execution, till they receive his sanction and confirmation. If the regiment is on Foreign service, the sentences are to be approved by the General Officer on the spot, or by the General commanding on the station, according to the orders, which you may from time to time receive on this head. In all cases, the original proceedings of the General Regimental Courts Martial are to be transmitted to his Majesty's Judge Advocate General.

Lastly. You will observe, that the 18th and 21st sections of the Mutiny Act authorise General Courts Martial, consisting of nine members, including the President, being held for the trial of non-commissioned officers and soldiers, in cases where there is a difficulty or inconvenience to the service in assembling more members, provided the punishment awarded does not extend to the loss of life or limb, or transportation; and his Royal Highness the Prince Regent approves of Courts so constituted, being resorted to in all cases which fall under the spirit and meaning of the Act.

The Commander in Chief directs

rects you to be very careful to instruct the officers, who may at any time be called on to compose a General Court Martial within the regiment under your command, as to the nature and extent of the powers and authority thereby vested in them, from the temperate and judicious exercise of which his Royal Highness expects the most beneficial consequences will accrue to the discipline of the service.

I have the honour to be, &c. your most obedient humble servant.

ON GRINNING.

"**R**IDE si sapiis," hath been the motto of many wise philosophers, who have waged perpetual war with that grief-worn personage, Care; and is a maxim of great wisdom and benevolence in a world where there is so much to cry for. Now the art of grinning hath been universally approved of in all ages: Aristophanes, that celebrated disciple of Momus, is the first on record who brought it to perfection in Greece; Martial in Rome; Rabelais in France; Cervantes in Spain: and honest Joe Miller in England. It was the custom in former times for a king to entertain his fool, or jester. This fellow's business was to make the court merry, and amuse the monarch in his vacant hours.—That custom is now discontinued; and when Colley Cibber was elected laureat, the wits of that day wrote the following epigram:—

"In merry old England it once was a rule,
The king had his poet, and also his fool:
But now, we're so frugal, I'd have you to know it,
Poor Cibber must serve both for fool and
for poet."

But again—Grinning giveth the heart delight, and is moreover highly becoming to the countenance. We do not mean those kind of grins which are used by our stage heroes when they are portraying the passions of jealousy and revenge,—but such as painters give Bacchus, and Nature hath given our friend F—m—g, whose countenance is a picture of his inward good humour, and was never known to look serious until he was told that the world was beginning to grow honest.

Let us now take notice of grinning in its various branches; from the modest simper to the broad horse-laugh; and explain the nature of each, for the information of boarding-school misses, antiquated prudes, pert coquettes, and amorous widows. First, then, the simper; which is nothing but a trifling relaxation of the muscles, when the lips scarcely start from their usual form: this is particularly useful in polite assemblies, where absolute smiling is excluded as indecorous. It is practised by beaux when they flatter their mistresses, and belles while they listen to them; by dependants when they beg a favour, and courtiers when they promise one; by wits when they have nothing to say, and idiots when they have said a foolish thing. It is a prelude to the titter, which generally passes through a company when any female's reputation is upon the carpet, or an ill-bred bean repeats a double entendre neither remarkable for decency nor wit. The titter, is in general performed behind the fan, and causes a wider extension of the mouth than the simper, for which reason it hath been rejected by staid dowagers and antiquated virgins, as it is apt to betray the ravages which time

time may have effected on their teeth.

The leer is also of high importance. What advantage would a pair of dimples be without this branch of the art? My Lady Moonlight might have died in despair, had the virtues of the leer never been discovered, and the Widow Ogle's sparklers had never gained her a second husband, had not the leer set them off to the best advantage. In some assemblies, where punctilios are not so strictly observed, a smile hath been actually admitted; and the venerable Miss Durable was once surprised into one, at being told, that one of her dearest friends had lost her beauty by the small-pox, and my Lady Racket's eyebrows had dropped off at a public party.

But the horse-laugh, where such a violent agitation of the muscles is required, is chiefly confined to that class of coquettes, who having gone through the whole vocabulary without success, are resolved to achieve their conquest by a *coup de grace*, and terrify a lover into compliance. A country hoyden will sometimes indulge in the horse-laugh, when a London spark whispers soft things in her ear; but the prude turns from it with horror; the widow is seldom betrayed into it, and the old maid trusts wholly to the simper, or at most, the leer is but called in as an auxiliary.

Let Care's dull sons with gloomy malice
rail,

May Mirth be still the hero of our tale;
Care is our foe, so let us strive to kill it,
For life's an empty glass; unless we fill it.

A STAGE-COACH ADVENTURE.

OUR adventurers now left the inn, and entered a stage, that

they might proceed with greater expedition on their journey. The inside passengers were a fat quaker, a spruce dancing-master, and a fencing-master, together with a travelling quack. Dick placed himself betwixt the quaker and the quack, and Toby sat between the other gentlemen. The company were soon disturbed by the melodious music of the quaker's nose, who had fallen into a sound sleep. The fencing-master's organs were much offended at this, and he proposed to wake him; which he did, by pulling Obadiah's nose, who started up and exclaimed, "Friend! why pullest thou mine organ of smelling?"—"Because," resumed the other, mimicking him, "thou didst snore intolerably." "I see," resumed the quaker, "that thou art full of vanities, and as such I pardon thee." The dancing-master spying his bulk, asked him if he loved a jig.—"Verily," cried Obadiah, "jigs I abominate, thou knowest that I dance not—truly thou troublest me." The quaker being inwardly moved, gave vent to his wind, which the dancing-master pronounced to be done with a good air. The quack would have opened the window, but to this the fencing-master objected; remarking, that the company could not possibly be in want of wind while the quaker was in the coach. Every time that these sparks said any thing brilliant, they grinned at each other with much inward satisfaction. Distich was disgusted with their impertinence, and Toby sat contemplating with infinite wonder the portly appearance of Obadiah; for truly such a tun of divinity was no common sight. The dancing-master now fell upon the quack, by asking him what execution he had done at the last village. The
a q doctor

doctor cursed him for a puppy, and bade him mind his business. "Nay Doctor," cried the other, "don't be offended, every man to his trade."—"It does not become such fellows as you," replied the quack, "to travel about in borrowed clothes, and insult your betters. What, I suppose you are some pilfering valet out of place, or itinerant gamester escaped from the Fleet." This retort silenced the wit, but the fencing-master declared that if he had been so grossly insulted, he would have challenged him. "As for my part," he cried, "I take an insult from no man; and I'll wager this silver-hilted sword that I have killed more people than any one in this assembly." "Nay, friend," cried the quaker, "thou should'st not have said so while the doctor is present." This sarcasm set Obadiah and the physician by the ears. "And pray, Mr. Quaker, is it for such a gross heap of sanctity as thee to ridicule our profession;—mind thine own workings and grumblings."—"Verily," replied the quaker, "I fear no grumblings, save those which thy physic is capable of raising."—"Pray gentlemen, cried the quack, "observe this tun of devotion, puffed up with pride and hypocrisy, yet endeavouring to pass upon the world an appearance of humility. Does religion swell that huge belly of his, or give colour to that scarlet-spotted countenance?"—"I beseech ye, brethren," replied Obadiah, "to behold the vanity of this illiterate quack, who travelleth about like a plague to spread pestilence around:—he hath peradventure been hunted from the village where he hath last sojourned, and is kicked about the country like a foot-ball." This altercation

lasted until they reached another inn, where they stopped to change horses; the passengers took this opportunity of alighting to partake of some refreshment; but had scarcely sat down to a comfortable repast, before the coachman entered the room, and informed them that he was ready to depart. The quack-doctor, who had just commenced an attack upon a delicate chicken, was highly enraged, and swore that he would not budge an inch until he had satisfied the cravings of his appetite; while the quaker evinced considerable emotion. "I have no time to lose, your honours," cried the obliging driver, "so, an't please ye, I must e'en go without you." This declaration made the company rise from the table, the quack muttering many hearty curses, while the spirit of Obadiah was grievously discomfited.

The party being again seated in the coach, found the fencing-master and the dancing-master had left them, and their places supplied by a Welch surgeon, and a strolling player. Our hero and Toby placed themselves close together, so that the Welchman in stepping in, found himself obligated to sit between the quaker and the doctor, upon which he exclaimed—"Cot pless my pones and plood! look you, as I am a christian soul I shall be suffocated." But finding there was no alternative, he took possession of his seat. The horses proceeded in such a slow manner, that the Welchman cried, "Coot Lord deliver me! I have travelled in Wales, look you, and I would bring a mountain goat that should go petter than these peasts."—"In Wales, Sir?" cried the player, "why I have heard that the inhabitants live upon mountains like savages."

savages, and even eat one another."

"Then my coot sir, you have heard a ferry creat falsehood. The shentlemen in Wales are as civil, as polished, and as refined as any in the whole world; and comprehend, respect and observe, the forms, rules, and ceremonies, of coot fellowship and coot breeding, and are no more savages (look you) than an Englishman, Scotchman, or Irishman: and the persons who said so, must be either peggary rogues who delight in falsehoods, misrepresentations, and untruths; or a parcel of ideots, fools, and numskulls, who know no more about Wales and Welchmen, than I do of Jericho, or the Cham of Tartary." The player, disconcerted at this sharp retort, began to attack the quaker, by asking him what were the inward workings of his spirit. "Pity for thy folly," replied Obadiah. "Nay, old moralist," cried the actor, "were I as great a fool, as thou art an hypocrite, I should be the arrantest blockhead in Christendom." "Hark'ee, friend," resumed the quaker, "I see that thou art one of those who are fond of shewing their wit at another's expence; but at the same time cannot help exposing their own folly. I suppose thou art some travelling buffoon, some Jack-Pudding, or ragged disciple of Punchinello;—but recollect, that this is not a stage for mountebanks to practise their mummery."—"Egad thou art a wit!" cried the player; "what spirit moveth thee now?"—"That of impertinence, namely thyself;" retorted the quaker:—"I beseech thee, jackanapes as thou art, to leave off these idle vanities; to keep thy tongue from defaming thy neighbour's reputation, and thy fingers from purloining his goods;

lest in some evil hour thou shouldst be scourged for the one, and hanged for the other."—"Now, who would think," cried the player, "that such a rotundity of holiness could wax so wondrous impertinent?"—"If my belly troubleth thee," rejoined Obadiah, "thou must still be grieved; for though I covet not the flesh, yet from the proper cherishing of my body doth this grievance arise."—"He is neither a shentleman nor a pord," cried Mr. Ap-Shenkin, (for that was the Welchman's name) who shall cavil, criticise, or abuse, any Christian's pody, plood, or pones. I have myself a ferry creat veneration for a round portly stomach; and I love, admire, and esteem any man, woman, or child, (look you) who shall possess a coot quantity of wholesome flesh."—"Aye," cried the quack, "but too great an oppression of fat is unwholesome; I myself have robbed a patient of eighty ounces of blood at a sitting to reduce him."—"Eighty ounces!" exclaimed Mr. Ap-Shenkin with astonishment: "Cot pless me, you did surely bleed him to death. I should conceive, conjecture, and suppose, that the patient must have been as strong as Hercules, (look you) or as powerful as the mighty Sampson himself, to have borne such a violent phlebotomy: pray, Sir, might I be so bold as to inquire where you studied?" This was a question which puzzled the doctor to answer, being member of a society of quacks who one day loll in their carriages, and the next are obliged to walk on foot: and when they chance to make a lucky cure, their fame is quickly spread abroad, their advice courted, and they immediately start from a state of obscurity to one of popularity and affluence. The player again

again commenced his buffooneries, and made several attempts to play off his jests upon our hero; but the information of a clenched fist silenced the son of Thespis, and they continued for some hours in pretty good humour, until they arrived at the end of their journey.

SABBATPHOBIA,

A DISEASE NOT HITHERTO DESCRIBED.

SOME account of this disease, cannot be unacceptable to our readers, as it prevails very much in the metropolis, and indeed, all over the kingdom, though, perhaps, not in so violent a degree. It has, as yet, escaped the notice of our most eminent physicians. We are favoured with the following account, by the very learned and erudite Gothofredus Stultomastikoff, M.D. F.R.S. and F.A.S.R.

The *Sabbatphobia* has escaped the notice of that minute and accurate nosologist Monsieur Sauvages; Vogel has not classified it; and even Dr. Cullen, whose nosological system is generally adopted at the *Coll. Med. Edin.* and who must have seen many cases of it, has given but a few symptoms under the head *Phrenitis*.

Quamobrem oportet, &c. wherefore it behoves us, says Dr. Stultomastikoff, to attend the more particularly to the *Symptomatology* of the disease.

Season. It prevails mostly in summer, and although not peculiar to any climate, yet it is considerably affected by our climate. Rain almost immediately disperses it; and even the appearance of rain checks its violence; but sunshine and a clear sky, whether in winter

or in summer, produce it in its most inveterate shape.

Objects. Although it is common to both sexes, the males only are affected with the greater part of the symptoms we are about to detail.

Age. Persons of all ages, from twelve to seventy, are subject to it.

Symptoms. Classed as a *fever*, it corresponds with the *Septimania*, or seventh-day fever of nosologists, returning only once in seven days, and on that day commonly called Sunday.

It begins in the morning; the patient jumps out of bed very early, fancies a particularly gay dress, which he puts on, looks at himself in a *speculum* or mirror, seems much pleased himself, mutters something loud enough to be heard, such as "Youth's the season made for joy."—"What have we with day to do, sons of care 'twas made for you."—"Which is the properest day to drink," &c. and other such incoherent expressions. He has likewise an odd fancy to covering his hair with a finely pulverised starch, which makes it appear white. Next, if there be not any person to detain him, (which at this period of the disorder, would not be quite safe or indeed possible), he runs into the street, taking the nearest way into the fields. Some patients get upon horseback, and others have a way of riding in gigs, buggies, whiskies, and other implements of curricular motion. Their nearest relations cannot prevent their going out in this manner; sometimes a wife has interposed, but in generally repulsed: in other cases, and among the vulgar, very generally the wife and children accompany them, to take care of them.

About two, sometimes three o'clock

o'clock *post merid.* the chief symptom appears, the *appetitus caninus*, or, as some term it, the voracious appetite; they devour every thing that comes in their way, fish, flesh, fowl, beef, veal, ham, geese, turkeys, puddings, and pies. At this period of the fit, their eyes glisten with apparent pleasure. Two hours thereafter, the pulse, if felt, is quick, and becomes more so, until in some patients it has been known to beat one hundred and fifty strokes in a minute; the eyes become red, the countenance flushed, the *fauces* swell, and a particular defect is discoverable in their speech.

The *singultus* or *lugmos* of Hippocrates comes on now; this symptom has been called *hiccup*, or *hic-cough*, for it has been differently spelled by different authors. The voice becomes more and more altered; but it is very remarkable, that it is to be heard loudest when most inarticulate.

This state of the disease continues for a longer or shorter period, according to the constitution of the patient. Some have all the symptoms enumerated in the space of two hours, in others they come on more gradually. However, this may be, the *appetitus domicilii*, or, "anxiety to get home," generally takes place when all the symptoms are at the height; and this enables the physician to remark another set of symptoms, the *duplex visio*, or, "double sight;" to the utter incapacity of walking a straight line, accompanied by frequent *lapsus in terram*, which that learned physician, Dr. Staggerfrott, ably doth denominate *tumbles*. At length, the patient, unable to proceed by his own powers, is carried, though not always. The *stupor* increases, and every symptom of

oppression on the brain appears.—Sleep comes on, and continues for hours, but is observed not to be sound. When the patient awakes, every symptom of the *Sabbatphobia* is gone; the violence of the disorder, however, leaves the *dolor capilis*, which with weakness, want of appetite, and listlessness, continue all next day, and form a distinct disease; among the vulgar at least, to which the name *Sanc-tus Dies Lunæ*, has been given. This name has been translated into the vernacular tongue, by the foreign secretary to the academy, and means Saint Monday. On this disorder, Dr. Stultomastikoff has not entered; he has merely mentioned it, and referred us for further particulars, to the ingenious and learned Rammazini, on the *Diseases of Tradesmen*.

Our learned author now proceeds to mention, that having described the symptoms of the *Sabbatphobia*, it is necessary for him to give the causes of it. On dissection, he says, he has found the cause to be partly a defect, or irregularity in the head, sometimes in the heart, and sometimes in both; but that he has not gained so much experience as to be able to ascertain this, as the disorder generally leaves the patient *before death*. The *occasional causes*, he thinks, are to be found in the *mineral*, *animal*, and *vegetable* substances, which this country produces. Of the minerals, he enumerates *silver* and *gold*; of the animal, he mentions *horses*; and of the vegetable, he dwells mostly on *green fields*.

In treating of the cure, he advances an opinion well worthy of the attention of the Antiquary Society. He says that those numerous buildings, which are called *ecclesie*, or churches, were originally hospitals,

hospitals, intended for the cure of patients labouring under this disorder; that proper physicians were appointed for this purpose; and that such was their skill, that they generally sent their patients completely cured in two hours. But as a knowledge of the disorder began to decay, the medicines administered were adulterated. He concludes with paying a handsome compliment to a Dr. Raikes, of

Gloucester, who established a plan for the cure of this disorder, which it has been found, may be best accomplished in *young* patients; but in grown-up people, it is too obstinate to yield to any remedy while the *occasional causes* are present. To extirpate the disorder altogether, may be impossible; but with care and attention, it certainly may (like the small-pox), be rendered more gentle, and less fatal.

SIR FRANK STANDISH'S STUD.

THE following is an accurate statement of the late Sir Frank Standish's Stud.—Sir Frank was much esteemed in private life, and no Gentleman was more respected upon the turf.—He died very suddenly, in London, on Saturday, the 16th ult. at three o'clock in the morning, and not, as formerly stated, when rising to prepare for breakfast.—He was owner and breeder of a very valuable Stud of Horses, &c. but several of which were purchased after his first commencement in 1777.

Horses, &c. Names.	Got by	Dams, &c.	Foaled in
Aurelius.....	King Herod	Trinket, by Match'em, out of Gimcrack's dam	1773
Horatia.....	Eclipse	Countess, by Blank, Rib, &c.	1778
Bay Colt.....	Alfred	Nisa, by Omar, out of Craven, by Partner	1781
Bay Colt.....	Protector	Winnifred, by Bandy; Ecloisa, by Regulus	1781
Delpini.....	Highflyer	Countess, the dam of Horatia, &c.	1781
Le Picq.....	Highflyer	Winnifred, by Bandy	1782
Rollo.....	Sweetbriar	Match'em Middleton, by Match'em	1782
Conni - Lass, } alias Harlot.. }	Highflyer	King Herod, Young Cade	1783
Rosina.....	Highflyer	Snap	1783
Yellow Mare....	Tandem	Perdita, by King Herod	1783
Bay Colt.....	Highflyer	Match'em Middleton	1784
Bay Filly.....	Alfred	Winnifred, by Brandy	1784
Deceit.....	Tandem	Perdita, by King Herod	1784
Bay Colt.....	Highflyer	Perdita, by King Herod	1785
Bay Filly.....	Highflyer	and was the dam of Eagle, &c.	1785
Black Colt.....	Imperator	Harpy, by Snap	1786
Ches. Colt.....	Tandem	Perdita, by King Herod	1786
Little John....	Highflyer	Horatia, by Eclipse	1786
Sister to Asto- } nishment.... }	Highflyer	Frenzy, by Eclipse	1786

Mungo,

Horses, &c. Names.	Got by.	Dams, &c.	Foaled in.
Mungo	Mungo	King Herod, Snap	1787
Storace	Tandem	Perdita, by King Herod	1788
Bay Colt	Highflyer	Horatia, by Eclipse	1789
Fairy	Tandem	Rantipole, by Blank	1789
Kitt Carr	Tandem	Brimstone, by King Herod	1789
Robin Hood	Highflyer	Horatia, by Eclipse	1789
Sir John	Crop	King Herod	1789
Brown Filly	Highflyer	Horatia, by Eclipse	1790
Dalham	Diomed	Pacolet, Gower Stallion	1790
Bay Filly	Highflyer	Yellow Mare	1791
Paroquet	Woodpecker	Trentham, Blank	1791
Sir Simon	Sir Peter	Yellow Mare	1792
Spread-Eagle	Volunteer	Highflyer, Engineer	1792
Didelot	Trumpator	Spread-Eagle's dam	1793
Mr. Teazle	Sir Peter	Deceit, by Tandem	1793
Parisot	Sir Peter	Horatia, by Eclipse	1793
Black Colt	Sir Peter	Deceit	1794
Stamford	Sir Peter	Horatia, by Eclipse	1794
Bay Colt	Precipitate	Calomel's dam	1795
Ches. Filly	Volunteer	Storace, by Tandem	1795
Sparrowhawk	Falcon	Dux, Regulus	1795
Split-Pigeon	Volunteer	Didelot's dam	1795
Archduke	Sir Peter	Stamford's dam	1796

PERFORMANCES OF THE PRINCIPAL HORSES, &c.

Those marked () were bred by Sir F. Standish, Bart.*

Horatia was bred by the Duke of Bolton, and sold, when five years old, to Sir F. Standish, in whose possession she died in 1805. She won 300gs. 700gs. 100gs. 50gs. and 100gs. at Newmarket; also 150gs. at Basingstoke, and 50l. at St. Ives.

Delpini, first called *Hackwood*, was also bred by the Duke of Bolton.—He won the Bolton Stakes at Newmarket, in 1784, and was afterwards sold to Sir F. Standish, and won 300gs. twice 200gs. 135gs. and 800gs. at Newmarket:—He also won 250gs. and two of the great Subscription Purses in one week; for the latter of which, he gave his year to Faith and Glander:—After winning, the late Mr. Tattersall led him to the post for

VOL. XL.—No. 237.

the jockey to weigh, pulled from his pocket a white folded handkerchief, with which he wiped the nostrils of the Son of his favourite Highflyer, and then kissed him.—*Delpini* was the best racer of his year, except Rockingham.—He was afterwards a stallion in Yorkshire, and was sire of several very valuable racers, &c.—He died at York, in July, 1808.

**Le Picq* won twice 100gs. 500gs. and 100gs. at Newmarket; the King's Plate at Salisbury; also two fifties.

Conni-Lass won 50l. at Preston; after which she was sold to T. P. Legh, Esq. who named her *Harlot*.—She won the King's Plate at Lichfield, twice the Prince's 100gs. at Conway, and nine fifties.

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The Yellow Mare was bred by Mr. Tattersall, who sold her when young to Sir Frank.—She won the Oaks Stakes at Epsom; 800gs. 70gs. 200gs. 85gs. and 500gs. at Newmarket; also the Queen's Plate at Chelmsford.

Deceit was bred and bought of Mr. Tattersall.—She won twice 100gs. and 200gs. at Newmarket.

The Highflyer Mare, (dam of Eagle, &c.) was bred and bought of Mr. Tattersall.—She won the Queen's Plate at Chelmsford, also three fifties.

Storace was bred and bought of Mr. Tattersall.—She won 100gs. 1800gs. and 300gs. at Newmarket; also 50l. at Chelmsford.

Fairy, after winning eight times, was bought of Mr. Bullock.—She afterwards won 500gs. and two fifties.

Kitt Carr was bought of Mr. Tattersall.—He won 100gs. 300gs. twice 50gs. 240gs. and 50l. at Newmarket.—He was sold to Lord Sackville, and won the Craven Stakes, 400gs. 100gs. 300gs. 20gs. and a King's Plate at Newmarket.

**Spread-Eagle* won 450gs. and a Class of the Prince's Stakes at Newmarket; the Derby Stakes at Epsom, and 450gs. at York.—He was sold to Lord Sackville, and won a King's Plate at Newmarket.

**Didelot* won a Class of the Prince's Stakes at Newmarket; and the Derby Stakes at Epsom.—Sold abroad.

**Mr. Teazle* won 200gs. and a Class of the Prince's Stakes at Newmarket.

**Pariset* won the Oaks Stakes at Epsom; 800gs. at Newmarket, and two fifties.

**Stamford's* racing and travelling, at three years old, perhaps cannot be equalled in the annals of

the turf:—At Newmarket, April 17, 1797, he beat Emigrant, R. M. 200gs.; and the next day, he received 150gs. from the Duke of Bedford's Mufti colt.—June 1, he was beat for the Derby.—June 3, he beat Louisa, the last mile and half of Epsom Course, 200gs.—July 4, he won a Stakes of 280gs. at Stamford, once round the Course and a distance.—At Doncaster, September 26, he was second to Lounger for the St. Leger, two miles; the next day, he won the Gold Cup, four miles; and the day after, he ran four two-mile heats, against Warter, Pepperpot, &c. for the 100l. Plate, for three and four-year-olds, which was won by the former at six heats.—In 1798, he won one of the great Subscription Purses of 232l. 15s. and the Ladies' Plate at York;—also the Gold Cup and the 100l. Plate at Doncaster.—And in 1799, he won the King's and Ladies' Plates at York.—*Stamford* was a very healthy and good constitutioned horse, was a stout runner, with remarkable speed.—He was afterwards sold to Colonel Childers for a stallion, and has since covered in the neighbourhood of Doncaster, and is the sire of a great many very valuable racers, amongst which is the celebrated *Laurel-Leaf*.

**Split-Pigeon* won 800gs. at Newmarket.—He was afterwards sold, and won three fifties.

**Archduke* won 400gs. at Newmarket, and the Derby Stakes at Epsom.—He was a stallion in the neighbourhood of Newcastle, and was the sire of Lord Darlington's Young Archduke, Colonel Seddon's Spitfire, (not thorough bred), &c. there can be but little doubt, but that he would have become a favourite.

yourite stallion, had he not been sold abroad before Young Archduke appeared in public.

To be continued.

BOXING.

THIS species of amusement has been for some time rapidly declining, and until the arrival of the great patron of fistic sports, Captain Barclay, from Ury, not a fight was even in agitation. The decline of this national sport, may be attributed more to *sparring* benefits, &c. than to any other cause; the amateurs being as numerous, and the patrons as liberal as on any former occasion. But, taking the calculation of *two hundred pounds* a year, by Fives-court benefits, which some of the sparring men obtain, together with private lessons, they not only obtain sufficient for support, but are careful not to give the *power of chance* an opportunity of divesting them of their popularity by defeat, which would tend to annihilate their fame, and, what is technically termed, *shelve* them. The town has abounded with provincial candidates, for fighting fame, this spring, and most of them have been tried this last month; but their performances do not augur very favourably for much note, with the exception of *YOUNG FORD*, who is under the protection of Gregson, and the man who beat him, as will be seen in the description of the battle.—A man of the name of *LANCASTER*, a reputed boxer, was matched against a Westminster trial man, of the name of *HOLLOWAY*, known better by the name of the Battersea Gardener, but it was considered a match so trivial, that the muster, was very thin. The

battle was for a subscription purse of twenty guineas, and it took place in Newman's meadow, near Hayes turnpike, on Tuesday, the 2d instant. The seconds were Caleb Baldwin for Holloway, and Paddington Jones for Lancaster. It was a combat where neither *science* nor *bottom*, and it would not be too much to say, blood, could be seen, and was won in eighteen minutes by Holloway, and a sentence in detail would be superfluous.

As might have been expected, the amateurs present had very little relish for a fight like what had been witnessed, and Mr. Jackson, having set about raising another purse, the *steven*, (meaning money in the language of a fighting ring), was soon forthcoming, which led to a combat not even anticipated. Ford had challenged Belcher, but the stake money was not made good on the side of Ford, and the match was off with a forfeit. Disappointments like these are insufficient to damp the ardour of men who possess the courage of Ford, who expressed his determination to fight any thing in the next ring. A respectable young man from Wiltshire, who had been a game-keeper, of the name of *ALEXANDERS*, but who had beat most of the professors of *gymnastics* in the country, viz. at single-stick, wrestling, &c. ambitious to place himself on the pugilistic list, had been at Richmond's house from the day Maltby and Cope fought, waiting to fight any one, with the qualifications of twelve stone seven in weight, of height in proportion to his strength, and of excellent temper.—It was soon whispered round the ring that *Alexanders* and *Ford* were both present, and an uneven match was made up betwixt them.

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for a subscription purse of twenty guineas. Ford's weight was not more than 11st. 6lb. and although nature never moulded a better man, yet he had never acquired science; and however good, weight must be served where ruffians of courage and bottom alike engage, without the intervention of a chance blow, which rarely happens. It is only where pre-eminent science is possessed by a pugilist, such as making two *certain* hits for one, &c. and repeating this through a fight, that a *stone* can be given away, and this is considered an equivalent for superior science; but this can only be done where the *scientific* pugilist is a thorough bottom man; and where the novice is not purely game, science can give any weight.—Gregson, the patron and protector of Ford, in anticipation of victory from his known goodness, was prevailed to accede to his fighting Alexanders. The seconds were Richmond and Fuller for Alexanders, and Paddington Jones and Cropley for Ford.

The battle will be better conveyed to the reader in substance, from its nature. In the first round the amateur had a specimen of the whole fight; Alexanders had considerable more length than Ford, and when the latter hit, he received in return; and in closing, Alexanders got his body on his hip, and *somersetted* him over his head, with as much ease as a man could a boy of twelve years old. Early in the fight, some blows were planted about the head of each, Alexanders having a good right hand; but in the close of every round, Ford shared the same fate. Betting was 13 to 8 on Ford at setting to, and about the middle of the battle he brought it *even*, after

it had been two to one against him. However, some good hitting took place about the middle of the battle, which, if not *figuratively* administered, had *stupidifying* effects. Ford maintained the contest as obstinately as his antagonist, one hour and twenty-one minutes, during which he received about *thirty-eight* tremendous falls as described, and was at length so much hurt, that Gregson carried him away insensible.—Alexanders shewed himself a courageous good man; although he had to endure the *howlings* of what is technically termed the *flash-side*, he maintained an evenness of temper never excelled. He suffered much about the head, as well as his antagonist; and certainly, taking his fighting and throws together, none but the superior weight men, who have left off fighting, could stand before him. The heads of both men bore evident marks of hard hitting three weeks after the combat. Ford, as might have been expected, suffered much inwardly by the tremendous falls.

Another battle betwixt two Jew professors in *miniature*, preceded a bull bait, and the whole together was considered a prime day of amusement.

HARRY HARMER AND MALTHY.

A match was made betwixt these men by Captain Barclay, at a dinner at Joe Ward's, on the 10th of June, and it took place on the 12th, on the same spot as the preceding battles. In our last number, it will be seen, Malthy beat Cope a novice, and from the manner of fighting, some time at the *worst*, and afterwards recovering himself, he stood fair on the list as a slow fighter, but a game man, much resembling Grib at the commencement

commencement of his fighting career. Harmer is a cousin of the Belchers, by trade a coppersmith, and never before exhibited in public, excepting at the Fives-court sparring. He weighed about 12st. 4lbs. or 12st. 5lbs. and Maltby weighed 13st. with several pounds of waste. Maltby was backed at 6 to 4, freely, from his having won two battles; and it was supposed that Harmer, who was of greater length and height, but of spare habit, could not *last*, although a reputed scientific boxer. The seconds were Belcher and Richmond, for Harmer, and Paddington Jones and Croyley, for Maltby. The battle was won straight forward by fast fighting, in twenty-six minutes. Maltby never had a turn. The whole ring was panic-struck at the performance of Harmer: he reminded the amateur of the performance of the late Jem Belcher: like him, his hands were never out of the face of his antagonist; he hit left and right at the head, with the quickness of a dart, and kept his adversary in a continual state of stupor; his blows were as forcible as they were quickly delivered, and the battle was won without a scratched face. In two or three *closes*, Harmer threw his man by science. Maltby was unusually slow with his right hand, which is most effective, and his left seemed a burthen to him: he always received in the head, before he got his right hand from his body, excepting in the first round, when he hit a *counter* (hit with his man); but it was at ill-judged distance, and consequently made no impression. The battle afforded a specimen of what science will do with strength; and the *cognoscenti* (which very rarely happens) were sufferers on this occasion. Maltby

was for several days in a very bad way.

These trials will probably set fighting at rest for this season, as the candidates have all failed, except Alexanders and Ford, the former of whom has left town as *game-keeper* to a gentleman of fortune. — Ford is very anxious for a trial with Belcher; and if any other battle of consequence be fought, that will be likeliest to take place.

GAMING HOUSES.

EXAMINATION AT BOW-STREET.

IN consequence of an information that unlawful games were played at the house, No. 40, in Pall-Mall, kept by Paul Rewbell, Adkins, accompanied by Taunton, Salmon, Mance, Perry, and several others, were dispatched thither on Thursday night, the 18th instant, with a warrant, to search the house, and apprehend all in it. They got to the house about half-past ten o'clock, and found no difficulty in gaining admittance by the two entrance doors. Whether the informer accompanied them, or whether they were in possession of a signal by which they gained such easy access, we have not learnt: however, they got full possession of the house, and some of them entered the back drawing-room on the first floor, which has an entrance to it by double doors, at about three yards apart, before it was known that officers were in the house. A most extraordinary, but very ludicrous scene now took place. A general scuffle ensued between the persons assembled in the room round the gaming-table and the officers. A man, whom we understand to be a person of rank,

rank, made his escape out of the window. An officer in the guards; in a desperate effort, escaping out of the room, met Adkins on the stairs, and being a powerful man, knocked Adkins down, and eventually escaped. Another officer in the guards, in the confusion, got a black eye, his coat torn, and was robbed of 90*l*. Salmon, who was one that assisted in executing the warrant, was seized by the back of his neck, so as almost to prevent him from moving: he heard a voice call out to shoot him, and he was nearly choked, when Perry came up to assist him.

On Friday, the 19th inst. the parties secured were brought to the above office, and underwent an examination before Mr. Nares.

Adkins said, that Paul Rewbell was master of the house; and that there had been play in the house on that night. He was cross-examined by Mr. Alley, as to how he knew that the house belonged to Rewbell, or that there had been play there that night. The officer replied, that Rewbell acknowledged to him, that he was the master of the house; and a person of the name of Bennett, one of the prisoners, confessed that play had been practised there.

Taunton produced a great quantity of common playing cards, red cards of the same size as playing cards, others with lines, figures, with a number of small steel bodkins, with sealing-wax fixed on for heads, in pin-cushions. The officer placed them in the same state with some Bank of England notes as they were when he seized them on the gaming table, and had no doubt from the bodkins to mark on the cards with lines, &c. but the game of Rouge et Noir had been played at;

Salmon produced a quantity of playing red cards; and silver counters, which passed for ten shillings; a dice-box, and mahogany money-scrappers, which no doubt had been used to draw the counters or tokens belonging to the house when playing for them on the table.

Mance produced a number of small tinshovels with long handles, which no doubt had been used when guineas were in circulation. The green cloth which covered the large gaming table was ornamented with yellow and red stripes, which could not be explained. A very large round aperture was in the middle, which was for what is called the well. A twenty-penny Fleet-note was stuck up in the gambling-room, with a written notice underneath it, stating that it had been taken, on the 14th of May, in that room, for a twenty-pound note.

When the officers first entered the room, a number of men were sitting round the table, with a large chandelier over it. The officers had no doubt but they had been playing. After the evidence of the officers had been gone through, Mr. Alley called upon them to produce the money that had been taken from the room.— They all declared, that they had produced every thing that they had seized. Mr. Alley said, he did not mean to throw the slightest imputation upon the officers, and had no doubt but they had done their duty upon this, as upon all similar occasions; but he pledged himself, that about 500*l*. had been taken or stolen from the room; 400*l*. from off the table, and 90*l*. forcibly taken out of an officer in the guards' pocket; acknowledged that his suspicions rested upon some person or persons who accompanied

nied the officers, and strongly suspected the informer to be a man of the name of Coombe, and that he was with them, and had taken the money.

Adkins declared, that no person had accompanied him but those belonging to the office, and that he did not know a man of the name of Coombe. He said, when it was known that officers were in the room, a scene of confusion took place, and there was a general scramble for what was on the table, &c.; he had no doubt, that whatever was taken off it, was done by some person or persons who were in the room. Previous to his entering, one of them escaped out of the window.

Mr. Alley observed, that as to the person who had escaped out of the window, he knew him to be a man of rank and honour, and therefore could not suspect him of taking the property away.

Mr. Nares observed, this proved the description of persons who resorted to the house.

Mr. Alley said, they should offer a reward for the recovery of the money. The Learned Gentleman then addressed the Magistrate, and said, he presumed, this business would be disposed of as had been customary for some time past, by holding the persons to bail who were in custody, under the Act of Henry VIII. made for such cases.

Mr. Nares entertained some doubts upon that subject.

Mr. Alley then addressed the Magistrate at considerable length, and argued upon the weakness of the case, in going for the 200l. penalties for playing at unlawful games; and contended, that if that was the object, they ought to know who the informer was, he being entitled to one-third of the penal-

ty, and they might be able to prove him an incompetent witness in several ways.

Mr. Nares, in giving his opinion, observed, that as to the definition of unlawful games, he recollected that one of the Acts which described them had been brought in by Mr. Justice Jarvis, and after that Act had been passed, the gamblers invented a new game, and called it Justice Jarvis; but conviction took place on it. He had made up his mind on this case, and should hold the parties to bail, under the Act of Henry VIII. reserving to himself the farther consideration, as to whether he should proceed against the parties for the penalties, from the evidence given before him that day.

Paul Rewbell was in consequence held to bail, as proprietor of the house, himself in 200l. and two sureties in 100l. each, for his good behaviour, and not to be found in a gambling-house for twelve months. Richard Bennett, William Hewetson, and Thomas Carlos, suspected of being concerned in the conducting and managing of the house, were held to bail, themselves in 100l. each, and two sureties in 50l. each on similar conditions.

ACCOUNT OF THE DANCE OF THE TURKISH DERVISHES, &c.

[From *Clarke's Travels in Turkey.*]

IN a mosque at Tophana (Constantinople) was exhibited the Dance of the Dervishes; and in another, at Scutary, the exhibition of the Howling Priests; ceremonies so extraordinary, that it is necessary to see them, in order to believe that they are really practised by

by human beings, as acts of devotion. We saw them both; and first were conducted to behold the dance at Topkhana.

As we entered the mosque, we observed twelve or fourteen Dervishes walking slowly round, before a Superior, in a small space surrounded with rails, beneath the dome of the building. Several spectators were stationed on the outside of the railing; and being, as usual, ordered to take off our shoes, we joined the party. In a gallery over the entrance were stationed two or three performers on the tambourine and Turkish pipes. Presently the Dervishes, crossing their arms over their breasts, and with each of their hands grasping their shoulders, began obeisance to the Superior, who stood with his back against the wall, facing the door of the mosque. Then each, in succession, as he passed the Superior, having finished his bow, began to turn round, first slowly, but afterwards with such velocity, that his long garments flying out in the rotatory motion, the whole party appeared spinning like so many umbrellas upon their handles. As they began, their hands were disengaged from their shoulders, and raised gradually above their heads. At length, as the velocity of the whirl increased, they were all seen, with their arms extended horizontally, and their eyes closed, turning with inconceivable rapidity. The music, accompanied by voices, served to animate them; while a steady old fellow, in a green pelisse, continued to walk amongst them, with a fixed countenance, and expressing as much care and watchfulness as if his life would expire with the slightest failure in the ceremony. I noticed a method they all observed in the exhibition; it

was that of turning one of their feet, with the toes as much inward as possible, at every whirl of the body, while the other foot kept its natural position. The elder of these Dervishes appeared to me to perform the task with so little labour or exertion, that, although their bodies were in violent agitation, their countenances resembled those of persons in an easy sleep. The younger part of the dancers moved with no less velocity than the others; but it seemed in them a less mechanical operation. This extraordinary exercise continued for the space of fifteen minutes; a length of time, it might be supposed, sufficient to exhaust life itself during such an exertion; and our eyes began to ache with the sight of so many objects all turning one way. Suddenly, on a signal given by the directors of the dance, unobserved by the spectators, the Dervishes all stopped at the same instant, like the wheels of a machine, and, what is more extraordinary, all in one circle, with their faces invariably towards the centre, crossing their arms on their breasts, and grasping their shoulders as before, bowing together with the utmost regularity, at the same instant, almost to the ground. We regarded them with astonishment, not one of them being in the slightest degree out of breath, heated, or having his countenance at all changed. After this they began to walk, as at first; each following the other within the railing, and passing the Superior as before. As soon as their obeisance had been made, they began to turn again.—This second exhibition lasted as long as the first, and was similarly concluded. They then began to turn for the third time; and, as the dance lengthened, the music grew louder

louder and more animating. Perspiration became evident on the features of the Dervishes; the extended garments of some among them began to droop; and little accidents occurred, such as their striking against each other: they nevertheless persevered, until large drops of sweat falling from their bodies upon the floor, such a degree of friction was thereby occasioned, that the noise of their feet rubbing the floor was heard by the spectators. Upon this, the third and last signal was made for them to halt, and the dance ended.

This extraordinary performance is considered miraculous by the Turks. By their law, every species of dancing is prohibited; and yet in such veneration is this ceremony held, that an attempt to abolish it would excite insurrection among the people.

There is still another instance of the most extraordinary superstition perhaps ever known in the history of mankind, full of the most shameless and impudent imposture: it is the exhibition of pretended miracles, wrought in consequence of the supposed power of faith, by a sect who are called the *Howling Dervishes of Scutary*. I have before alluded to their orgies, as similar to those practised, according to Sacred Scripture, by the priests of Baal; and they are probably a remnant of the most ancient heathen ceremonies of Eastern nations. The Turks hold this sect in greater veneration than they do even the Dancing Dervishes.

We passed over to Scutary, from Pera, accompanied by a Janissary, and arrived at the place where this exhibition is made. The Turks called it a mosque; but it more resembled a barn, and reminded us of the sort of booth fitted up with

loose planks by mendicant conjurers at an English fair. This resemblance was further increased, by our finding at the entrance two strange figures, who, learning the cause of our visit, asked if we wished to have the "*fire and dagger business*" introduced among the other performances. We replied, by expressing our inclination to see as much of their rites as they might think proper to exhibit: upon this, we were told that we must pay something more than usual, for the *miracles*. A bargain was therefore made, upon condition that we should see *all* the miracles. We were then permitted to enter the mosque, and directed to place ourselves in a small gallery, raised two steps from the floor. Close to one extremity of this gallery, certain of the Dervishes were employed in boiling coffee upon two brasiers of lighted charcoal: this was brought to us in small cups, with pipes, and stools for seats. At the other extremity of the gallery, a party of Turks were also smoking, and drinking coffee. Upon the walls of the mosque were suspended daggers, skewers, wire-scourges, pincers, and many other dreadful instruments of torture and penance. It might have been supposed a chamber of Inquisition, if the ludicrous mummery around had not rather given it the air of a conjurer's booth. It was a long time before the company began. At length, the principal Dervish, putting on his robe of state, which consisted of a greasy green pelisse with half-worm fur, apparently a second-hand purchase from the rag-market, opened the business of the exhibition. At first, they repeated the ordinary prayers of the Turks, in which ~~one~~ Janissary joined,

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joined, after having washed his head, feet, and hands. All strangers afterwards withdrawing to the gallery, a most ragged and filthy set of Dervishes seated themselves upon the floor, forming a circle round their Superior.

These men began to repeat a series of words, as if they were uttering sounds by rote; smiling, at the same time, with great complacency upon each other; presently, their smiles were converted to a laugh, seemingly so unaffected and so hearty, that we sympathetically joined in their mirth. Upon this, our Janissary and Interpreter became alarmed, and desired us to use more caution; as the laughter we noticed was the result of religious emotion, arising from the delight experienced in repeating the attributes of the Deity. During a full hour the Dervishes continued laughing and repeating the same words, inclining their heads and bodies backwards and forwards.—Then they all rose, and were joined by others, who were to act a very conspicuous part in the ceremony. These were some time in placing themselves; and frequently, after they had taken a station, they changed their post again, for purposes to us unknown. Finally, they all stood in a semicircle before the Superior, and then a dance began: this, without any motion of the feet or hands, consisted of moving in a mass from side to side, against each other's shoulders, repeating rapidly and continually the words *Ullah, hoo. Ullah!* and laughing as before, but no longer with any expression of mirth; it seemed rather the horrid and intimidating grimace of madness. In the mean time the Superior moved forward, until he stood in the midst of them, repeating the same

words, and marking the measure of utterance, by beating his hands, accompanied with a motion of his head. At this time another figure made his appearance, an old man, very like the representations Spagnolet painted of Diogenes, and quite as ragged. Placing himself on the left of the semicircle, with his face towards the Dervishes, he began to howl the same words, much louder, and with greater animation than the rest, and, beating time with all the force of his arm, encouraged them to exertions they were almost incapable of sustaining. Many of them appeared almost exhausted, tossing their heads about, while their laugh presented one of the most horrible convulsions of feature the human countenance is capable of assuming. Still the oscillatory motion and the howling continued, becoming every instant more violent; and the sound of their voices resembled the grunting of expiring hogs, until at length one of them gave a convulsive spring from the floor, and, as he leaped, called loudly and vehemently "*Mohammed!*" No sooner was this perceived, than one of the attendants taking him in his arms, raised him from the floor, and turned him three times round. Then a loud hissing noise, as of fire, proceeded from his mouth, which ceased on the Superior placing his hand upon his lips. The same person then taking the skin of his throat between the finger and thumb of his left hand, pierced it through with an iron skewer be held in his right, and left him standing exposed to view in that situation, calling loudly upon Mohammed.

By this time, some of the others, apparently quite spent, affected to be seized in the same way, and were

were turned round as the other had been. The person who turned them supported them afterwards in his arms, while they reclined their faces upon his right shoulder, and evidently were occupied in rinsing their mouths with something concealed beneath his garments. The same process took place respecting their hands, which were secretly fortified in a similar way, by some substance used to prevent the effect of fire upon the skin.

We now observed the attendants busied, on our right hand, below the gallery, heating irons in the brasiers used for boiling the coffee. As soon as the irons were red hot, they carried them glowing among the Dervishes, who, seizing them with violence, began to lick them with their tongues. While we were occupied in beholding this extraordinary sight, our attention was suddenly called off to one of them, who was stamping in a distant part of the mosque, with one of the irons between his teeth. This was taken from him by the Superior; and the man falling into apparent convulsions, was caught by an attendant, and placed upon the floor, with his face to the earth. Some of the rest then jumped about, stabbing themselves in different parts of their bodies.

A noise of loud sobbing and lamentation was now heard in a latticed gallery above, where we were told women were stationed, who doubtless, being completely duped by the artifices which had been practised, were sufficiently alarmed. As we were already disgusted with such outrages upon religion, under any name, we descended from the gallery, and prepared to walk out; when the Superior, fearing that his company might give him the slip, instantly put an end to the *Uger-*

de-main, and demanded payment. —While this took place, it was highly amusing to see all the fire-eaters, and the dagger-bearers, recover at once from their fainting and convulsions, and walk about, talking with each other in perfect ease and indifference.

If what has been here stated is not enough to prove the contemptible imposture practised upon these occasions, a circumstance that occurred afterwards will put the matter beyond all doubt.

A Swiss gentleman, acting as goldsmith and jeweller to the Grand Signior, invited us, with a large party of Englishmen, to dine at his house in Constantinople. When dinner was ended, one of the Howling Dervishes, the most renowned for miraculous powers, was brought in, to amuse the company as a common conjurer. Taking his seat on a divan at the upper end of the room, he practised all the tricks we had seen at the mosque, with the exception of the hot irons, for which he confessed he was not prepared. He affected to stab himself, in the eyes and cheeks, with large poignards; but, upon examination, we soon discovered that the blades of the weapons were admitted by springs into their handles, like those used upon the stage in our theatres. A trick which he practised with extraordinary skill and address, was that of drawing a sabre across his naked body, after having caused the skin of the abdomen to lapse over it.

As soon as his exhibition ended, we were told by our host that the Dervish should now bear testimony to a miracle on our part; and, as he had no conception of the manner in which it was brought about, it was probably never afterwards forgotten by him. A large electric

cal apparatus stood within an adjoining apartment; the conductors from which, passing into the room, as common bell-wires, had been continued along the seat occupied by the Dervish, reaching the whole length of the diván. As soon as he began to take breath, and repose himself from the fatigue of his tricks, a shock from the electrical machine was communicated, that made him leap higher than ever he had done for the name of Mohammed. Seeing no person near, and every individual of the company affecting the utmost tranquillity and unconcern, he was perfectly panic-struck. Ashamed, however, that an inspired priest, and one of the guardians of the miracles of Islamism, should betray causeless alarm, he ventured once more to resume his seat; whence, as he sat trembling, a second shock sent him fairly out of the house; nor could any persuasion of ours, accompanied by a promise of explaining the source of his apprehension, prevail upon him to return, even for the payment which was due to him.

FORSYTH'S GUN-LOCK.

*Action tried in the Court of King's Bench,
Friday, June 26.*

Forsyth, (Clerk) v. Vickers.

THIS was an action upon the case for piracy, brought by the Patentee of the new gun-lock; which ignites the charge by means of percussion on fulminating powder. The evidence of the Earl of Moira put an end to the cause: his Lordship stated he had examined the gun-locks of both the plaintiff and the defendant. It was set up as a defence, that the latter invention

did not go upon the principle of excluding the external air; but Lord Moira said, that it was intended to do so, and was defective as far as it did not. The plaintiff's invention was introduced to him by Sir Joseph Banks, and his Lordship approving it, the plaintiff was employed to perfect it, under an impression that it would be adopted by Government, if found to be publicly beneficial. One hundred pounds was granted him by the Master-General of the Ordnance, towards perfecting this secret invention; and it was understood, that this sum was paid on account of the plaintiff's finding a substitute for his duty in Scotland, and towards the expence of his residing in town. In the specification upon which this patent was granted, Lord Ellenborough held, that the remains of repairing and cleaning the invention needed not to be set forth: cleanliness was necessary to man; but it was not necessary to the constitution that every man should be provided with soap, water, and a bason. The specification was as perfect as any workman would require; and was enough to convey the nature of the invention to the public. The Jury, therefore, found their verdict for the plaintiff, with such nominal damages as would secure the plaintiff his patent.

GREYHOUND TURNING A HARE.

An Etching.

OF this Plate nothing more need be said than that it is another of the series the production of Mr. Howitt, and that the title is, to a sportsman, a sufficient explanation of the subjects delineated.

FEAST



GREYHOUND TURNING A HARE.

Published June 30 1843. by J. Phillips, 11, Warwick Square, London.

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FEAST OF WIT.

A YOUNG lady of rank and *high condition*, in the warmth of her *dancing heart*, thus addressed her partner, at the late Lord Mayor's Ball:—"God bless you; take care and don't tread upon my muslin gown, for you see that *I have nothing under it!*"

SIR George Staunton, who attended Lord Macartney on his embassy into China, relates the following curious anecdote of old Kien Long, Emperor of China.—He was inquiring of Sir G. the manner in which physicians were paid in England; when after some difficulty his Majesty was made to comprehend the system, he exclaimed, "Is any man well in England, that *can afford to be ill?*" Now I will inform you," said he, "how I manage my physicians.—I have four, to whom the care of my health is committed; a certain weekly salary is allowed them; but the moment that I am ill, the salary *stops, till I am well again*. I need not inform you my illnesses are usually *short*."

A FUNSTER having heard a gentleman remark, that the *coat capes* of our *beaux* had of late been considerably increased in dimensions, observed—"Yes, they are all *travellers* now." The gentleman having expressed himself at a loss as to the application of the term "traveller," was at once satisfied by the rejoinder of the other, who, with much self-approbation, re-

plied, "They have all *doubled the Cape*, you know."

THE INFLUENCE OF TEA ON THE LADIES.

DEAR Tea, that enlivener of wit and of soul,
More loquacious by far than the draughts of the bowl,
Soon unloosens the tongue and enlivens the mind,
And enlightens the eyes, to the faults of mankind.
It brings on the tapis their neighbour's defects,
The faults of their friends, or their wilful neglects;
Reminds them of many a good-natur'd tale,
About those who are stylish, or those who are frail;
In harmless chit chat an acquaintance they roast,
And serve up a friend as they serve up a toast.
The wives of our men, of inferior degree,
Will sip up repute in a little *bohea*;
But the scandal improves (a refinement in wrong),
As our matrons are richer and rise to *souchong*.
With *hyson*, a beverage still more refined,
Our ladies of fashion enliven their mind,
And by nods, innuendos, and hints, and what not,
Reputations and tea send together to pot,
While madam, in cambrics and laces, array'd,
With her plate and her liveries in splendid parade,
Will drink, in *imperial*, a friend at a sup,
Or, in *gunpowder*, blow them by dozens all up.

A DUBLIN paper states there is a man now living who was born *before the flood*—the only construction that we can put upon so seemingly an absurd paragraph is, that the writer waggishly alludes to the spot of his nativity being on the *sea-shore*.

SPORT.

SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

LORD Darlington has purchased *Whitburn*, by *Firelock*, of Mr. Stafford.—He is engaged in the *St. Leger* and *Gascoigne Stakes* at *Doncaster*.

MR. Richard Spencer has purchased *Lord Darlington's* bay colt, by *Remembrancer*, out of *Abigail*, by *Woodpecker*, *Eclipse*, &c.—He won the *Trial Stakes*, this year, at *Durham*.

COL. Baines, of *Bell-Hall*, near *York*, has purchased *Off-she-goes*, by *Shuttle*, of *Lord Scarbrough*.—She had a filly at her foot, by *Sir Solomon*, and is covered by him again.

MR. Bruen (and not the *Marquis of Sligo*, as reported), has purchased of *Mr. Mark Browne* his celebrated horse *Pope*, by *Shuttle*, for 3000gs.

THE Duke of *Grafton's* horse *Web*, is matched against *Mr. Shakespear's Scrub*, at the first *October Newmarket Meeting* for 200gs.

At the second *October Meeting*, the Duke of *Rutland's Grimalkin* is matched against *Mr. Shakespear's Tumbler*, for 200gs.

MR. T. Cramp, of *Canterbury*, was one of those who fortunately took the long odds upon the *Yorkshire Mare*, the winner of the *Oaks* at the last *Epsom Meeting*, he having taken 1000 guineas to 45 on her winning, about an hour before the race.

We congratulate our sporting readers, (says the Editor of the *Lincoln Mercury*), on the probability of *Bibury* races being removed to this neighbourhood. We understand that the lordship of *Bibury* is about to be inclosed; in consequence of which, *Colonel Noel* has been solicited to permit the races to be held in his park at *Exton*; and from the well-known regard of that gentleman for the interest and amusement of his neighbours, there is reason to expect the request will be granted.

THE Isle of *Wight Races*, which commenced on *Wednesday*, the 10th instant, were well attended. The first plate of 50l. was won by *Mr. Perry's* b. h. *Saltram*, 4 yrs old, beating four others, after three well-contested heats. The second plate of 50l. was won easy, by *Mr. Matthew's Lydia*, beating three others.—*Thursday*, *Mr. Matthew's Lydia*, 6 yrs old, 9st. beat *Mr. Foquett's Sir William*, 4 yrs old, 8st. beat of three-mile heats, for 50 guineas. *Mr. Noye's* b. m. *Peggy*, aged, 12st. beat *Mr. Harvey's Windsor Lass*, 11st. 7lb. the best of three-mile heats, for 100gs.—*Windsor-Lass* broke down.

At the *Barham Downs Garrison Races*, on *Tuesday*, the 26th ult. the *Wellington Plate* of 50gs. was won by *Mr. Gardner's* ch. g. *Sir Thomas*, beating *Mr. Campbell's* bay mare.—The *Galloway Race*, 50gs. was won by *Mr. Hodges's* chesnut gelding, beating *Captain Sibthorp's*

Sibthorp's chestnut gelding, and Mr. Rushbrooke's bay gelding.—Besides which there were several Handicap Stakes, which were well contested.

THE annual races of the Essex Hunt have been relinquished for this year, owing to the farmers having no horses for the Cup, and the race-course on Galleywood Common being under repair.—The Farmers Cup will be given next year as usual.

BETTING on the St. Leger Stakes.

5 to 1 agst Manuella, by Dick Andrews.

9 to 1 agst Whitburn, by Firelock.—Sold to Lord Darlington.

10 to 1 agst any other.

Very little betting.

Bet at Beverley Meeting on the St. Leger.

100 to 3½ agst Don Julian, by Stamford.

100 to 2½ agst Orion, by Sancho.

500 to 5 agst Sir Hedworth, by Williamson's Ditto.

On Friday, the 12th instant, a fox was discovered skulking to cover, in a furze-bush, on the Sussex Downs, near Exceat, by a gentleman who immediately lodged an information against him in the neighbouring villages, from whence a brace of greyhounds, two beagles, and a spaniel, were dispatched to find and give chase to poor Reynard, who was soon roused from his den, and killed, in good style, by one of the greyhounds, to the admiration of those present, who triumphantly bore away the brush of the wily, but ill-fated fugitive.

WRESTLING.—Upwards of

twelve thousand persons attended the annual games this month, at Morice Town, near Plymouth Dock, attracted by the fame of the numerous champions in the noble science of wrestling. The contest for victory between the Devonshire and Cornish men, was a severe one, and lasted three days. At the next Whitchurch races, Devon will contend with Cornwall for one thousand guineas aside.

On Monday, the 15th instant, a wrestling match took place at Lingwood, Norfolk, by twenty-four men. The two first prizes were won with ease by Charles Layton and Jeremiah Hoggett, both of Reedham. Afterwards Charles Layton challenged any man in England, weight and inches; he is only twenty-one years of age, five feet five inches and a half in height, and weighs 10st. 3lb.

On Monday, the 1st instant, a galloway, belonging to Mr. Prince, of Store-street, started to go to Bushey from Kilburn, and return, a distance of twenty-three miles, in an hour and a half, for a wager of one hundred guineas. The animal was rode by young Cliffe, and arrived at Bushey in thirty-nine minutes from the time of starting. After five minutes stoppage the match was renewed, and the animal won with great ease in seven minutes less than the given time. It is a fact to be relied on, the galloway was fired, and sold in Smithfield within twelve months for 4l. 10s.

On Saturday, the 30th ult. a curious wager, for a guinea, was decided at Cannon-Hall, near Barnsley, the seat of W. S. Stanhope, Esq. the bet was, that twenty

ty potatoes, in succession, should be thrown into the air, and that Isaac Naylor, one of the keepers, shooting out of a plain cylinder-bored gun, should, with ball, make ten hits out of the twenty. The 2d, 3d, 4th, 5th, 6th, 8th, 9th, 11th, and 12th, he missed; the 1st, 7th, 10th, 13th, 14th, 15th, 16th, 17th, 18th, and 19th, he hit, and thereby won the wager.

ARCHERY.—At Richmond, on Friday, the 5th instant, the Silver Arrow was shot for by fourteen archers, and was won by Mr. Leefe, Captain of the Target; — Peacock, M. D. was Captain of Numbers, and Mr. George Croft was Lieutenant of the Target, and also Lieutenant of Numbers.

PEDESTRIANISM.—Capt. Howe, the pedestrian, undertook on Tuesday, the 9th instant, for a wager of 200 guineas, to go on foot, sixty miles in twelve hours. He started at four o'clock in the morning, and did half his distance in twelve minutes less than six hours, and he continued to perform five miles an hour on his return with ease, and won the match, with ten minutes to spare.

On Monday, the 23d instant, a gentleman, named Coity, performed on foot twenty miles in two hours and ten minutes, for a wager of one hundred guineas.

On Wednesday afternoon, the 27th ult. a young man, named

Whitehouse, a hair-dresser, engaged, for a wager of 10l. to go on foot from St. John's-street, West Smithfield, to Barnet, and back again, the whole distance being twenty-two miles, in two hours and a half. He started at five o'clock, stopped at Highgate to rest a few minutes, proceeded on his journey, and reached Barnet twelve minutes after six, where he took some refreshment, and, after resting about ten minutes, set off afresh on his return, and rested again at Holloway, being much fatigued; after stopping a short time he persevered, and completed his undertaking, winning by only half a minute. He was so much fatigued as not to be able to stand. A great number of bets were depending upon the issue.

THE Somersetshire pedestrian who undertook for a stake of 500 guineas to perform the thousand miles at a mile every hour, failed on Wednesday, the 27th ult. after having proceeded at his Herculean labour thirty days, and brought betting in his favour. He is said to have wasted twenty pounds, and was much injured in his feet and hams. This is the fourth failure, but no one has gone so near as the present pedestrian, before or since Captain Barclay.

On Thursday, the 28th ult. a person aged 77, walked from Appleby to Lancaster (53 miles) between five in the morning and eight at night.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

THE communication of E. B. although bearing another title, is, in fact, a defence of the Slave Trade; and as such we must decline inserting it. The copy is left with the Publisher.

ERRATUM.—In our last Number, page 55, 2d col. line 19, for "few towns in the world contain so many dogs," read, "few countries in the world," &c. &c.

POETRY.

P O E T R Y.

THE HIGH COURT OF DIANA.

THE TIPLING PHILOSOPHERS.

DIOGENES, surly and proud,
 Who snarl'd at the Macedon
 youth,
 Delighted in wine that was good,
 Because in good wine there is truth;
 But growing as poor as a Job,
 Unable to purchase a flask,
 He chose for his mansion a tub,
 And liv'd by the scent of the cask, &c.

Heraclitus ne'er would deny,
 To tittle and cherish his heart,
 And when he was maudlin he'd cry,
 'Because he had empty'd his quart.
 Tho' some are so foolish to think
 'He wept at men's folly and vice,
 'Twas only his fashion to drink
 'Till the liquor flow'd out of his eyes.

Democritus always was glad
 Of a bumper to cheer up his soul,
 And would laugh like a man that was
 mad,
 When over a good flowing bowl.
 As long as his cellar was stor'd,
 The liquor he'd merrily quaff,
 And when he was drunk as a lord
 At those that were sober he'd laugh.

Copernicus, too, like the rest,
 Believ'd there was wisdom in wine,
 And thought that a cup of the best
 Made reason the better to shine.
 With wine he'd replenish his veins,
 And make his philosophy reel,
 Then fancy'd the world, like his brains,
 Turn'd round like a chariot wheel.

Aristotle, that master of arts,
 Had been but a dunce without wine,
 And what we ascribe to his parts,
 Is due to the juice of the vine.
 Vol. XL.—No. 237.

His belly most writers agree,
 Was as big as a watering-trough;
 He therefore leap'd into the sea,
 Because he'd have liquor enough.

Old Plato, that learned divine,
 He fondly to wisdom was prone,
 But had it not been for good wine,
 His merits had never been known;
 By wine we are generous made,
 It furnishes fancy with wings,
 Without it we ne'er should have had
 Philosophers, poets, or kings.

THE FOX-CHASE,

WITH A LOVE-ADVENTURE.

(Continued from page 95.)

KEN ye, yon eot, with milk-white
 front,
 And cherry-blossoms hanging on't,
 Where budding roses fill the green,
 O'er the hawthorn flowers seen?
 The casement is not clos'd; more near,
 Love's sweetest features would appear.
 To that fair spot, and that fair maid,
 Each morn this shepherd swain hath
 stray'd;

The youth below, the lass above,
 He whispers, simply sweet, his love;
 By stealth he whispers, **ROBIN**'s poor;
 She hears, she smiles, but shuts the
 door.

Her friends are rich—their only child,
 And still said nay—while **ATICE** smiled;
 Smiled from within, believ'd the youth,
 But wisely tempted not his truth;
 Nor **ROBIN**'s honest heart confest
 A thought unworthy of her breast.

And now was given the last "good-
 day,"

T

Musing

Musing the swain pursues his way,
The shepherd, self-conspicuous sight,
With his close-coat of miller-white,
His platted straw-hat, gauntlet-gloves,
With which he stakes and briars moves,
His buskin'd legs of twisted hay,
And massy shoes of iron-stay;
Armour, that had the *GRECIAN** worn,
He'd ne'er the name of *SWIFT-FOOT*

borne,
And safely had the *TROJAN*† prest
His wife and infant to his breast;
Armour, that *ROBIN* did not lack,
To throw a rival on his back;
Armour, with which he vault'd o'er,
The spiry rails by *ALICE*'s door.
Further, his dress was plain and neat,
To worsted hose and buckskin'd seat.

The pastoral crook his *right* hand
wields,
And *HOLDFAST*, trotting at his heels,
Brushes his *left* with faithful snout,
Nor restless aims to gad about.

Dolonian reynard's watchful care,
This Tydian and Laertian pair,
First saw, and shrunk, and fled amain,
Nor much less quick in sight the swain,
Like javelin flies his staff, and—"Ho!
Holdfast, away, halloo! halloo!"

The swift Fox alipt beneath the bush,
The well-aim'd crook just reach'd his
brush;
The thunder of the voice ignites
Th' obedient lightning, swift and bright;
The cur, brave centinel on watch,
Heard, saw, and made a gallant catch;
But not the fox—the lamb his prey,
While the arch-traitor scuds away.

Again the shepherd urges chase,
Adown the dike with hurrying pace
Flies the fleet foe: but now around
Each side is heard pursuing sound,
From the rising mounds. In the centre
lay

An antient dome of thatch and clay;
This Reynard knew, for many a hen
Had laid and hatch'd within the den.
Since those glad days, when generous
wine,
Was cool'd with snow; and iced pine,
And rasp and saw-berry allay'd,

The craving savoury viands made,
At good Sir Adam's plenteous board,
The free-gifts of no narrow board;
While every chimney's curling smoke,
And flag on turret-church bespoke,
To distant friends' enquiring eye,
Sir Adam's hospitality.
Worthy *LAVICOUNT*, in warm case,
Next kept the house, and cool this place,
And *DOUGLAS*, while he warm'd each
heart,

And labor'd life's best glow to impart,
Till he had changed our straw to gold,
Yet here contriv'd to keep the cold.
Crook, bless'd with a brave and lovely
race,

Alike in *snowy* sweets kept pace;
And to the loyal *CLUBMEN*, time,
Sole hindrance was to cool their wine;
Tho' a short space, the General's‡ rays,
Beam'd blessings like Sir Adam's days.
They're past! and, now, without a
trope,

The Squire himself's our only hope.

Fly on my tale—and henceforth be
My subject's true epitome.

The sportsmen's foe's the fox's friend,
Or chicken here he'd fail'd to read;
Or enter'd now—but Reynard cri'd,
Echo alone was what he heard.
Threatening on each side of the slope,
The shepherd saw his needless hope;
And thought and action sprung to birth,
To keep the foe in his *new earth*.
Here, 'gainst one hole his hat he threw,
Here, *HOLDFAST* to another flew;
Twice balk'd, the Fox fail'd to attain
Third opening 'fore the eager swain,
Who, with both hands and clamorous
din,

Alarms and keeps the rogue *within*;
Nor ceased his labour and his shout,
Till all was safe and sure *without*.

With glee the shepherd look'd around
And lo! two horsemen cross'd the
mound.

He rais'd his hand. They came. He
spoke,
Instant his mind the elder broke.
"Huzza! you're certain?" "Yes, Sir,
sure,
"What steal your lambs! I'll find the
cure."

* *SWIFT-FOOT*, the favourite epithet of Homer to his hero, Achilles. Read the Iliad, to see the particulars of his speed, and how Hector could not escape him.

† See the tenth book of the Iliad, for the craft of Dolon, and superior skill of Diomed and Ulysses.

‡ Once a very excellent ice-house.

§ General George Warde, of a very honourable fox-hunting family too.

"He's

"He's heard the hunting-season's past,
But to his sorrow it shall last.
We'll soon be searj—Jack, away,
Bring on the hounds, and send the grey:
I'll watch the rogue—but stop, you
know

I've got ten thousand things to do;
So you keep guard—yet, let me see
Is no hole left for the enemy?
Come, bring another hurdle here,
And help me roll that sarsen* there.
Mind, brother, mind! I'll soon be back,
He'll scrape—then give your whip a
crack.

Roll him away.—Yes, I'll take care,
The groom shall bring with me your
mare.

Just two hours since he came from
Bath,
Again I'm here in one and a half."

He's gone—And see! to time most
true,
He comes, he comes, with a gallant
crew.

To be continued.

PORTRAITURES OF HORSES.

THE Yorkshire horse-breeder delighted
gives,
Each busy season of the rolling year,
To raise, to feed, t'improve the generous
horse;
And fit for various use his strength of
speed.

THE DRAUGHT-HORSE.

DULL, patient, heavy, of large limbs,
robust,
Whom neither beauty marks, nor spirits
fire:
Him to the servile toil of dragging slow
The burden'd carriage, or to drudge be-
neath
A ponderous load impos'd, his justice
dooms.
Yet, straining in the enormous cars
which crowd
Thy bustling streets, Augusta, queen of
trade,
What noble beasts are seen! sweating
beneath
Their toil, and tremble at the driver's
whip,
Urg'd with malicious fury on the parts

Where feeling lives: most sensible of
pain.

Fell tyrants, hold! forbear your hell-
born rage!

See ye not every sinew, every nerve
Stretch'd e'en to bursting? Villains!
but the muse

Quick from the savage ruffians turns her
eye,

Frowning indignant. Steeds of hardier
kind,

And cool though sprightly, to the travell'd
road

He destines; sure of foot, of steady pace,
Active and persevering, uncompell'd
The tedious length of many a beaten
mile.

But not alone to these inferior tribes,
Th' ambitious swain confines his generous
breed.

THE HUNTER.

HARK! in his fields, when now the dis-
tant sounds

Of winding horns, and dogs, and hunts-
men's shouts

Awake the sense, his kindling hunter
neighs,

Quick start his ears erect, his beating
heart

Exults, his light limbs bound, he hears
aloft,

Rais'd by tumultuous joy, his tossing
head;

And all impatient for the well-known
sport,

Leaps the tall fence, and listening to the
cry,

Pursues with voluntary speed the chase,
See! o'er the plain he sweeps, nor hedge

nor ditch
Obstruct his eager flight, nor straining
hills,

Nor headlong steep, deter the vigorous
steed:

Till join'd at length, associate of the
sport,

He mingles with the train, stops as they
stop,

Pursues as they pursue, and all the
wild

Enlivening raptures of the field enjoys.

THE RACER.

EASY in motion, perfect in his form,
His boasted lineage drawn from steeds of
blood,

* Name of the stones.

He the fleet courser too, exulting shows
And points with pride his beauties.
Neatly set

His lively head, and glowing in his eyes
True spirits lives. His nostril wide in-
hales

With ease the ambient air. His body
firm

And round, upright his joints, his horny
hoofs

Small, shining, light; and large his am-
ple reach.

His limbs, though slender, brac'd with
sinewy strength

Declare his winged speed. His temper
mild,

Yet high his mettled heart. Hence in the
race

All emulous, he hears the clashing
whips,

He feels the animating shouts; exerts
With eagerness his utmost powers; and

And strains
And springs, and flies, to reach the de-
stin'd goal.

THE WAR-HORSE.

But, lo! the boast, the glory of his
stalls,

His warrior steed appears. What comely
pride,

What dignity, what grace, attend on all
His motions! See! exulting in his

strength,
He paws the ground impatient. On his
brow

Courage enthroned sits, and animates
His fearless eye. He bends his arched

crest,
His mane loose flowing, ruffles in the
wind,

Clothing his chest with fury. Proud, he
sports,

Champs on the foaming bit, and pranc-
ing high,

Disdainful seems to tread the sordid
earth.

Yet hears he, and obeys his master's
voice,

All gentleness: and feels, with conscious
pride,

His dappled neck clapp'd with a cheering
hand.

But when the battle's martial sounds in-
vade

His ear, when drums and trumpets loud
proclaim

The rushing onset; when thick smoke,
when fire,

Burst thundering from the cannon's aw-
ful mouth;

Then all inspir'd he kindles into flame!
Intrepid, neighs aloud, and panting,

seems
Impatient to express his swelling joys
Unutterable, On danger's brink he

stands
And mocks at fear. Then springing with
delight,

Plunges into the wild confusion. Terror
flies

Before his dreadful front; and in his
rear

Destruction marks her bloody progress.

MODERN SONNET.

THE morn arose in brilliant beauty
fair,

Bright was the sun-beam from behind
the hill,

Spring call'd me forth her many sweets
to share,

The field, the bow'r, and softly-
streaming rill:

I left my couch, and at the window saw,
The wreathing beauties of my fav'rite

vine;
Fairer it seem'd than pencil'd art could
draw,

While dew-drops did on ev'ry tendril
shine;

And from its branches pour'd a simple
lay,

The Robin's tribute to the sun's first
beam;

"I'll seek the field," I cried, "and hail
the day,

And there indulge a poet's pensive
dream."

When, lo! I turn'd, and on my bed's old
rug,

Ye Gods! I caught a most tremendous
bug!!!

J. M. L.

TO JULIA.

OH come, my Julia, let us live

And bask in pleasure's ray,

To love the present moment give,

Nor heed what prudes may say.

For beauty is a failing flower,

And wintry winds will chilling blow;

And love will fly the genial hour,

When press'd by bosoms cold as snow

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FOXES PURSUING A HARE.

THE SPORTING MAGAZINE.

VOL. XL.

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NO. CCXXXVIII.

CONTENTS.

Foxes pursuing a Hare.....	Page 149
Nominations for Northampton Races	149
Races appointed in 1812.....	150
Trial of Daniel Dawson at the Cambridge Assizes	150
Summary of Races at Newmarket, &c.	155
Resolutions entered into at Great Marlow, Bucks, respecting Game	157
Careless Driving	159
Extraordinary Trial for Bigamy	160
Humours of Margate	167
Description of the Seraglio of the Grand Signior.....	168
Horse Causes--Marriott v. Stancha, and Bryant v. Windsor	174
Battle between Shaw, the Life-Guardaman, and Burrow	174
List of Sir Frank Standish's Stud	175
Performances of the principal Horses	176
Sale of them at Preston and Newmarket	177

Cockings at Newcastle, Nantwich, Stamford, Preston, and Ormskirk	178
Provocation to fight a Duel--The King ver- sus Francis Aicken, Esq.	178
Cricket Match.....	179
Extra Sporting.....	180
Masquerade at Vauxhall	181
Hounds making a Cast	183
FEAST OF WIT	185
Epitaph by a Man on his Wife	185
The Wager Decided	185
SPORTING INTELLIGENCE	187

POETRY.

Irish Banquet Song	193
The Fox-Chase, with a Love-Adventure	193
Farewell Address of Mrs. Siddons on quit- ting the Stage.....	195
Ode to Fortune	195
RACING CALENDAR	195

Embellished with,

I. *An Engraving of FOXES PURSUING A HARE.*

II. *HOUNDS making a CAST, an Etching.*

FOXES PURSUING A HARE.

*Designed by Barenger, and engraved by
Scott.*

THE subject of our first Engraving for the present month, is derived from a singular chase which took place between three foxes and a hare; in January last, at Bentley, (in Warwickshire, we believe). The account given at the time of the transaction stated, that Thomas Ward, of Bentley, whilst going to his work saw a hare which was evidently pursued, but by what he could not discover; on a nearer approach, he found she was chased by three foxes, who, not dismayed by Ward's presence,

turned the hare several times, and at length caught her; and though pursued both by him and his master, one of the foxes succeeded in carrying poor puss completely off.

NOMINATIONS FOR NORTHAMPTON RACES.

To the Editor of the Sporting Magazine.

SIR,

THE following are the nominations for the Gold Cup and the Stakes at Northampton Races, which are fixed for the 9th and 10th of September.—Your's,

AMICUS.

U First

First Race for three-year-olds.—
The last mile.

Mr. Tibbitt's Pericles.

Major Wilson's Sister to Bolter.

Mr. Pryse's Caliban.

Hon. G. Watson names Kintbury
Eagle.

Mr. Andrew names Flash.

Second Race.—The Gold Cup, seventeen subscribers. About three miles and a quarter.—Three-year-olds, 6st. 0lb. four-year-olds, 7st. 12lb. five-year-olds, 8st. 8lb. six-year-olds, 9st. and aged, 9st. 2lb.

Mr. Tibbitt's Pericles, 3 yrs.

Duke of Grafton's Whalebone, 5 yrs.

Duke of Rutland's Thalestris, 3 yrs.
Earl of Northampton names Æsculapius, 6 yrs.

Earl of Pomfret names Magic, 4 yrs.

Viscount Compton names Coldstream, 3 yrs.

Viscount Althorp names Scorpion, aged.

Hon. G. Watson names Kintbury Eagle, 3 yrs.

Sir Charles Knightley names Contingent, 4 yrs.

Mr. Cartwright names a Filly, out of Maidren, 3 yrs.

Mr. Hanbury names Flash, 3 yrs.

Mr. Denys names Angelo, 4 yrs.

Mr. Andrew's Discount, aged.

Mr. Duncombe's Langold, 3 yrs.

Major Wilson's Bolter, 4 yrs.

Colonel William's colt, by Sir Oliver, 4 yrs.

Mr. G. W. Denys names Sprightly, 4 yrs.

Second Day.—Sweepstakes, six subscribers.—About a mile and three quarters. Three-year-olds, 6st. 12lb. four-year-olds, 8st. five-year-olds, 8st. 7lb. six-year-olds and aged, 8st. 12lb.

Mr. Tibbitt's Pericles, 3 yrs.

Duke of Rutland's Thalestris, 3 yrs.

Mr. Andrew's Discount, aged.

Mr. Pryse's Caliban, 3 yrs.

Mr. Hanbury names Flash, 3 yrs.

There will be a Plate of 70gs. out each day, free for all ages.

RACES APPOINTED IN 1812.

BLANDFORD.....	<i>August 3</i>
Huntingdon	4
Newcastle, Staffordshire	4
Nottingham	4
Oxford	4
Taunton	4
Haverford-West	10
Abingdon	11
Canterbury	11
Derby	11
Sherborne	11
Worcester	11
Exeter	18
Reading	19
Broxash	19
York	24
Bodmin	25
Egham	25
Hereford	26
Warwick	<i>Sept. 2</i>
Bedford	3
Burderop	7
Lichfield	8
Pontefract	8
Northampton	9
Kingscote	15
Shrewsbury	15
Lincoln	16
Leicester	16
Beccles	17
Doncaster	21
Chippenharn	22
Newbury	22
Walsall	23
Newmarket First October Meeting	28

TRIAL.

TRIAL OF
DANIEL DAWSON,
 AT THE
 CAMBRIDGE ASSIZES.

IN our Magazine for March last, we inserted an account of the trial of the above notorious character for poisoning the Eagle Colt, the property of Sir Frank Standish, at Newmarket Craven Meeting, 1811: he had then the good fortune to escape punishment through an error in laying the indictment; but, as then stated, he was detained to answer other charges of a similar diabolical description at the next County Assizes, and, pursuant thereto, he was again arraigned at the Cambridge Assizes on the 22d instant, before the Hon. Mr. Justice Heath; Lord Stawell, Mr. Northey, and many other sporting gentlemen, being seated on the Bench with the learned Judge.

The prisoner was indicted under the Act, 9 Geo. I. c. 22, commonly called the Black Act, for feloniously, wilfully, and maliciously infusing white arsenic into a watering trough belonging to Mr. Stevens, training-groom at Newmarket, on the 10th of July, 1809, and thereby poisoning a mare, value 20l. the property of Mr. Adams, of Royston. There were three other counts in the indictment, varying the form. He was also arraigned on a second indictment charging him with poisoning a brood mare, value 20l, the property of Mr. Northey, on the 10th of July also; A third indictment charged him with poisoning a horse, value 1000l. the property of Sir F. Standish, at Newmarket, in 1811, by unlawfully, wilfully, and maliciously procuring one Ce-

cil Bishop, by promise of money and division of bets, to infuse poison into the troughs occupied by Mr. R. Prince: And the fourth and last indictment was for poisoning Pirouette, the property of Lord Foley, in 1811.

The prisoner on being called on, pleaded *Not Guilty* to the several indictments. The Jury were then sworn, and he was arraigned on the first charge, namely, that of poisoning Mr. Adams's mare.

The case having been opened by Mr. Stork, Mr. Serjeant Sellon stated the circumstances to the Jury, as they afterwards appeared on the evidence of the various witnesses. It was, he said, in the July Meeting, 1810, that this offence was committed. Mr. Stevens, a training-groom at Newmarket, was the person in whose care the horse, the subject of this indictment, was intrusted, as well as others of different value. The training grooms have their respective troughs, and it was generally known that an alarm had been raised in consequence of horses having been poisoned, and particular persons were suspected. These troughs are kept covered, but not so closely as to prevent the introduction of a straw or a syringe. Amongst the horses watered on the Monday morning, the Meeting commenced, was Woodwellhead, a great favourite, two mares of Mr. Northey's, one of Sir C. Bunbury's, and Mr. Adams's hackney. After returning from water, the horses heads were tied up as usual, for dressing, and on giving them corn the animals refused it. Some recovered after many painful struggles, but two died, one of which was Mr. Adams's hackney, and the other a brood mare, belonging to Mr. Northey, and the circumstances

U U

stances which would be proved in evidence, would leave no doubt in any reasonable mind, as to the cause of their deaths. Woodwellhead had engagements to perform, the first of which was on the said Monday, the 10th of July.

The first witness called was Mr. Adams, of Royston, who proved, that he left his mare in the care Mr. Stevens, a training groom, at Newmarket. He went to the stables on Monday morning, the 10th of July, and found the animal down in the stall, in apparent great agony, and she died on the same morning.

Jones, assistant groom to Mr. Stevens, in July, 1809, stated, that he had sixteen or seventeen in his employ at different periods. Witness recollected having Mr. Adams's hackney under his care in July, 1809, and he was in the habit of sending the horses under Mr. Stevens's care to water, and sometimes attended them. Mr. Adams's hackney was in good health on Sunday evening, the 9th, and was rode to water out of a trough, by Richard Clark, a boy.—Witness saw the mare at five o'clock on Monday morning, the 10th, also before she went to the trough, and she was then in good health; saw the mare again, between eight and nine o'clock on Monday morning, in the stable, when she was rolling about in great agony. She perspired a good deal, and had a kind of dizziness, and a violent purging. After continuing in this state about half an hour, she died. There were seven other horses in Mr. Stevens's stables, viz. two of Mr. Northey's, Mr. Adams's, Sir C. Bunbury's, Agnes, Woodwellhead, and Fair Ellen; they were all very violently affected, but they all recovered, ex-

cepting two. Woodwellhead was to run the following Wednesday.

Mr. Joseph Goodwin, a veterinary surgeon, was called on to look at the horses in Mr. Stevens's stables, on the evening of the 10th of July: saw the mare, the subject of this indictment, which was dead, before his arrival. The mare was opened under the inspection of witness, and there was a general inflammation round the intestines. Witness had opened horses which had died of a common inflammation, and in the present case, according to his experience, appearances were different. From the report which had spread respecting other horses, witness was induced to examine the body more particularly, and he found the stomach almost in a state of gangrene, and the cause of death appeared the same in both horses. He had no doubt their deaths were caused by poison.

Thos. Payne, a servant, proved having filled a bottle with water, which he took out of the trough where the horses had drank, and he delivered it to Lord Stawell, who stated, that he delivered the said bottle to Mr. Fuller, a medical gentleman.

Mr. Henry Peter Fuller, a gentleman of extensive practice in Piccadilly, stated, that he received a bottle from Lord Stawell, the contents of which he analysed. On applying a test, witness was quite satisfied it contained arsenic.

To prove the guilty knowledge of the prisoner, the first witness called was Sarah Tillbrook, the wife of a carpenter at Newmarket. She stated that she knew Dawson, who had lodged at her house. She recollected him arriving at Newmarket, in the Spring Meeting, of 1809; witness had some conversation

tion at breakfast one morning with Dawson about Wilkinson's dogs, and he informed her to be careful and not let a young woman in the house, go to his bed-room, as he had some stuff mixed up in a mug, which she may be for tasting. It might make her sick, although he did know if it would poison her. Witness saw the stuff in the mug, in quantity not half a pint, and it looked like chalk and water, or pale rum and water. Dawson said he had mixed it up for Wilkinson's dogs. The prisoner arrived at Newmarket on the Thursday or Friday previous to the July Meeting, and on witness going to bed, she did not find herself very well, and on throwing herself across the bed, she hit her head against a hard substance, and after she had taken a few minutes to recover herself, she found a bottle concealed under the clothes, which looked like cream of tartar, or pale rum and water. There was no settlement in the bottle, but it had a whiteish cloud. Witness also, found a paper containing a powder, betwixt the bed and the sacking, where she discovered the bottle, and she did not disturb either the bottle or the powder. On Saturday evening, the prisoner asked witness to procure him a vial or two, which she did, and he took them into his bed room. On that evening the prisoner said, he was going out to smoke a pipe with a friend, and to see Captain Barelay walk, and he begged to have a candle left a light for him, and he got home about two o'clock in the morning. On the Sunday, the day before the July Meeting began, witness spent the afternoon at home, it being wet, and in the evening, he asked again for the key of the door, and

begged to have a candle left burning for him as on the preceding night. He staid out again until the clock had struck two, and witness was up at the time. On Tuesday morning, when witness's husband came home, he said he had been making a new course for the winner, Woodwellhead; Dawson was present, and he made use of an oath, and said he would bet 20 to 1, play or pay, Woodwellhead would not win. The brother of witness's husband came into the house at this moment in a great hurry, and said that Grosvenor's horses had been poisoned, and the husband said he should have been in a pretty mess had he made the bet with Dawson. At this time the prisoner was going up stairs, and he appeared to witness to change colour, which she attributed to a run of luck. Witness examined the bed on the Monday the meeting began, and the bottle with the liquid was gone. The prisoner left Newmarket on the Friday after the races were over. Some time afterwards, witness promiscuously found the bottle (which she identified by a dent in the shoulder) amongst some rubbishing things quite empty, and it was a *hundred* to one it had not been broke. One morning after the horses were dead, as the prisoner sat at breakfast he said: "*D—n my eyes, I should not wonder if that Bully Mitchell saddles this poisoning upon me as he did the poisoning at Doncaster.*"—Witness made answer, she supposed if it was laid to the prisoner, he could clear himself, and would do it. The prisoner called again on witness, in the spring of 1810, and she had some conversation with him about the bottle, but witness did not tell him she had found it.

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This meeting was in consequence of the prisoner owing something for rent.

This witness was cross-examined by the prisoner's Counsel, but she adhered to her former testimony without any material variation.

Mr. Edward Weatherby, race-manager, or keeper of the stud-book at Newmarket, stated, that Woodwellhead had three engagements during the meeting, which commenced on Monday, July 10th, 1809. He received the bottle of the last witness betwixt the July and October meetings, but could not tell the precise time. The bottle had a white sediment in the upper part of it, in the head or shoulder, although it seemed as if some pains had been taken to remove the remnants by washing it. Witness observed the bottle had a dent in it, which Mrs. Tillbrook had pointed out, and it was afterwards delivered to Thomas Foy.

Mr. Fuller was again examined, and he stated that he did not analyse the substance, but examined it by test so as to satisfy himself it contained arsenic.

The next witness examined was Cecil Bishop, the prisoner's accomplice; his evidence was nearly to the same effect as given on the former trial of Dawson. He supplied the prisoner with corrosive sublimate, solution of arsenic, &c. up to 1809. On his (Bishop's) remarking to the prisoner, that he had furnished him with enough stuff to kill all the cattle at Newmarket, Dawson replied, "Never mind that; they are all bl—y rogues at Newmarket—never mind killing—they would soon plunder you of a fortune if you had one to lose, and they would not mind plundering me the same."—The

prisoner told witness he should not want 100l. in case the thing answered. This was in the spring of 1809, and witness did not see the prisoner again, until the autumn, when the latter told him that he had put a double quantity of stuff into the trough, before it was filled up, and it turned out that a brood mare and a hackney had been poisoned.

Being cross-examined by Mr. King, he said he had been an ensign in the army, but was obliged to leave it, and since that time he had been in the *medical line*.

This closed the case for the prosecution.

No witness was called on behalf of the prisoner; but Mr. King contended that no offence, in point of law, had been committed sufficient to constitute a felony. No malice had been proved against the owner, inasmuch as Bishop's evidence did not state that there was any wish to go to the extent of killing the animal.—The Judge, however, thought to the contrary, and over-ruled the objection.

The prisoner being then asked for his defence, said—"I have no room to say much; the whole sum of the evidence of Bishop and another of the witnesses is as false as God is true. I don't know where Stevens's troughs are, even. I never saw them, nor do I know any thing of Mr. Adams—and Mr. Northey, I never saw."

The Learned Judge, in summing up to the Jury, laid great stress on the evidence of Mrs. Tillbrook, and observed, that the circumstances of her finding the bottle concealed, and the prisoner having been unusually late out on the two evenings previously to the horses having been poisoned, were strong circumstances, if the wit-

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ness was to be believed, and her testimony had not been impeached.

The Jury consulted together about four minutes, and returned a verdict of *Guilty—Death*.

The Judge then proceeded to pass sentence of death on the prisoner in the most solemn manner, warning him that he had to expect no mercy. He was conducted back to the Castle, in a post-chaise.

Bishop was ordered to be discharged, which was forthwith done.

Dawson behaved with a sullen and impudent levity during the trial, and he frequently abused the witnesses whilst giving their testimony, loud enough to be heard throughout the Court. Whilst the Jury were considering their verdict, he was abusing Mrs. Tillbrook, who stood near him, with horrid imprecations, ill becoming his unhappy situation, and at other times he was nodding at and saluting with his hand different persons in Court. The verdict of Guilty had not the slightest effect on him, and his general conduct was altogether depraved. On his return to the Castle, his conduct, at times, bordered on insanity, and he appears too illiterate to feel a consciousness of wrong, although he has confessed his guilt to the fullest extent. He has not as yet given up any of his accomplices, but many are suspected. Dawson states his disregard of death, and declares the only inconvenience he can feel in leaving this world, is parting from his wife, whom he represents as having been ill-used by him, and for whom he has a desire only to live, to cherish and to atone for his misconduct. His execution is appointed to take place on Saturday, the 8th of August.

[To such of our Readers as are desirous of procuring a more full and circumstan-

tial account of this Trial, we would recommend the pamphlet published by Mr. Kent, as taken in Court by him, and advertised on the cover of the present Magazine.]

RACES,

(Inserted this Month in an abridged state, from want of room in our Racing Calendar.)

NEWMARKET.

AT Newmarket July Meeting, on Monday, a renewal of the July Stakes, a Subscription of 50gs. each, T. Y. C. was won by Lord F. G. Osborne's July, beating Lord Stawell's c. by Orville, and five others.—50l. for all ages, D. I. was won by the Duke of Grafton's Whalebone, beating Lord Rous's Flamingo and Lord Lowther's ch. c. by Walton.—Mr. Prendergast's Skirmish beat Mr. Baring's br. c. by Totteridge, 8st. 7lb. each. Ab. M. 500gs.—Lord G. H. Cavendish's Barrosa, 7st. 10lb. beat Mr. Astley's Elve, 8st. 4lb. Ab. M. 100gs.—The Duke of Grafton's brother to Joke, 8st. beat Mr. Craven's Tooley, 8st. 8lb. R. M. 100gs.

On Tuesday, the renewal of the Subscription of 10gs. each, T. M. was won by Lord G. H. Cavendish's Florival, beating Mr. Andrew's Discount, and eight others.—Lord Foley's h. by Mr. Teazle, 8st. 10lb. beat Ld. Darlington's f. by Ditto, 8st. 4lb. T. Y. C. 100gs.—Lord Foley's Osprey beat Lord Jersey's Antonio, 8st. 4lb. each, T. Y. C. 100gs.—Ld. Foley's Teazle, 8st. 2lb. beat Mr. Astley's Magic, 8st. 7lb. R. M. 100gs.

Wednesday, the Town Plate of 50l. last mile and a distance of B. C. was won by Mr. Craven's Topley, beating the Duke of Rutland's Thalestris, and eight others.—A Handicap Sweepstakes of 25gs. each,

each, A. M. was won by the Duke of Rutland's Salvator, beating Lord Foley's h. by Mr. Teazle, and six others.—Lord Jersey's Antonio, 8st. beat Lord G. H. Cavendish's Barrosa, 7st. 5lb. T. Y. C. 100gs.

BRIGHTON.

Friday, July 24, the Sweepstakes of 100gs. each, h. ft. for three-year-old colts and fillies, was walked over for by Lord Egremont's br. c. by Gohanna.—The Sweepstakes of 200gs. each, h. ft. four miles, were won by Lord C. H. Somerset's Scorpion, beating Lord G. H. Cavendish's Middlethorpe, and Major Wilson's Juniper.

The second day, Saturday, Colonel Wyndham's ch. h. 6 yrs old, by Waxy, 8st. beat Mr. Dawson's ch. h. 5 yrs old, by Remembrancer, 9st. 7lb. 50gs.—Plate of 100l. for all ages, was won by Mr. Goddard's b. c. Angelo, 4 yrs old, beating Duke of St. Alban's h. g. Cambrian, aged; Mr. Pierce's br. f. Caroline, by Trombone, 4 yrs old; and Mr. Ryder's ch. f. out of Seedling, 4 yrs old. The Judge could place but four. Cambrian and Caroline the favourites against the field. Even betting between them.—Lord Egremont's b. c. by Gohanna, received 35gs. from Major Wilson's ch. f. by Giles, 8st. 4lb. each. New Course, 100gs. h. ft.

The *Brightelmstone Journal*, speaking of these Races, says, "Our Races, we are sorry to observe, seem to have lost all their wonted celebrity and attractions. The company present on Friday, compared with what we have seen assembled on similar occasions, was trifling indeed. The carriages stationed against the railing, on both sides of the course, between the distance and winning posts, we believe did not exceed 150. We

could not count more than 120; amongst which not a truly splendid equipage was to be seen; nor did we observe present in either rank, one single dashing or distinguished member of the Bang-Or Club, to astonish the spectators by a display of his *whip-dexterity*."

PETERBOROUGH.

Tuesday, July 21, the 50l. given by Earl Fitzwilliam, was won by Mr. Tibbet's br. c. Pericles, beating Mr. Gardner's br. f. Florist, by Waxy.—A match for 20gs. three-mile heats, was won by Mr. Mewburn's b. m. Caroline, beating at two heats Mr. Platel's ch. h. Tea-Boy, and Mr. W. Wells's b. m. Potatoes.

Wednesday, the Members' Plate of 50l. for all ages, was won by Mr. Sisson's ch. m. Folly, beating Mr. Inchley's b. h. by Sorcerer, Col. King's ch. h. Bulley, by Roaster, Mr. Fisher's br. m. Ally Croker, and Mr. Browning's ch. m. Fancy.—Mr. W. Wells's b. m. Potatoes, beat Mr. Platel's ch. h. Tea-Boy, 25gs.

Thursday, the City Plate of 50gs. for all ages, was won by Col. King's ch. h. Bulley, beating Mr. Inchley's b. h. by Sorcerer, Mr. Browning's ch. m. Fancy, Mr. Hadley's b. h. Drum-Major, and Mr. Fisher's br. m. Ally Croker.

SWAFFHAM.

Swaffham races, this month, were attended by the principal families of the County, &c. On the Thursday, a Sweepstakes of 10gs. each, for all ages, was won by Major Wilson's Erebus, beating Mr. Neale's Oporto, Lord Suffield's ch. m. and another.—The Town Plate of 50l. for all ages, was won by Sir John Shelley's Stingtail, beating Mr. Baldock's Rabbit, and another.

GAME

GAME ASSOCIATION.

AN Association has lately been entered into in the vicinity of Great Marlow, Bucks, by some gentlemen of landed property, for the laudable purpose of protecting the growing crops of bread corn from being injured in the spring season by game, and particularly rabbits. The first Meeting was held on the 5th of March last, when the following resolutions were agreed to:—

Resolved,

1st.—That, as it is not only hurtful to our interests, as landholders and agriculturists, but also painful to our feelings, as Men and Christians, to perceive so much injury done to the crops of bread corn in certain parts of this neighbourhood, by hares and rabbits, particularly the latter, we do conceive it to be a duty, not only to ourselves, but the community at large, to form an Association for the express purpose of protecting, if possible, the crops of bread corn from premature destruction.

2d.—That it is very well known to all persons acquainted with agriculture, that the crops of wheat are always sickly during the spring season, and many of the plants do then generally die, especially on poor soils. It is at this critical season that hares and rabbits do almost entirely subsist on the young wheat, which, being in a very languid state, is sure to perish if the eye of the plant is destroyed. And thus a very serious diminution of the necessary produce of bread corn is occasioned by such depredations in the spring season.

3d.—That in our opinion the destruction of wheat, by the means above-mentioned, may, on a fair
Vol. XL.—No. 238.

estimation, be supposed to be equivalent to one-twentieth part of the general produce.—But if we should rate it only at one-thirtieth part, and consider the produce as barely adequate to the sustentation of the inhabitants, computed at fifteen millions, then it will follow, that this country is annually deprived, by means of the ravages of these wild animals, of a mass of food equal to the sustaining of half a million of our fellow-creatures.

4th.—That, in our opinion, he who prefers seeing that food devoured by wild beasts, which is capable of satisfying the wants of half a million of his starving fellow-creatures, ought to be esteemed an enemy to his own species, and altogether unworthy of bearing, in the rank of creation, that estimation and respect which properly belong to man.

5th.—That although the law may be disposed to favour the amusements of a few privileged persons, yet it cannot change the eternal principles of right and wrong; nor, according to Sir W. Blackstone, do human laws deserve any deference whatever, when they are found to be in opposition to the law of God.—What that law directs us to do in respect to our hungry fellow-creatures is known to the poor as well as to ourselves;—on the other hand, we are sorry to be obliged to confess, that it is under the protection of the Game Laws that these destructive animals securely wanton in our corn-fields, ravage and destroy the hopes of future harvests, and are even permitted to frustrate the benevolent intentions of an all-gracious Providence.

6th.—That as the law now stands, any unqualified person who
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kills a rabbit with dog and gun, is liable to the same penalty as if he killed a hare; and such restrictions have been put upon the use of ferrets, that very few rabbits are now destroyed by that means.

7th.—That since the protection of the Game Laws has been extended to rabbits, that animal has multiplied so exceedingly, that it may now be considered as the competitor of the poor man for the very means of subsistence; and there can be no doubt that the multiplication of these *vermin* (for such they were called before they were made game) will be attended with a proportionate diminution of the human species.

8th.—That it has lately become the practice of many Lords of Manors to stock their woods and wastes with rabbits, to the great annoyance of their neighbours, and still greater injury of the public.

9th.—That, to destroy an animal which destroyeth the means of man's existence, must be, in spite of any law whatever to the contrary, a good and moral action; and therefore we do greatly lament that so laudable an act should expose any man whatever to punishment:—and we also greatly lament that Magistrates should be found, who, regarding their own pleasures or gratifications, do often exercise a vindictive spirit on such occasions; by which means they do themselves become the authors of great harm in punishing those who have done none:—for it is the natural consequence of confinement in a common jail to debase

and degrade the human mind, and render it fit for the perpetration of real crimes:—and hence it is that the punishment of this *imaginary* theft hath often been the means of causing a real one.*

10th.—That it is our decided opinion there can be no love of God where there is no love of man; and we confess we are much at a loss to discover what kind of love those persons can bear towards their fellow men, who protect wild beasts in ravaging and destroying that which was intended to be the staff of man's life.

11th.—That, although the members of this Association are few in number, yet, being possessed of very considerable landed property, they are determined not to encourage the amusements of those persons where the sporting mania has extinguished the feelings of the man and the sentiments of the Christian. All persons of this description, as well as all those who, officially or otherwise, have been concerned in cruel and oppressive punishments for the imaginary offence called *poaching*, will, if they should come upon the lands, be treated as trespassers and intruders.

12th.—That as it is the constitutional right of Englishmen to petition for the repeal of all such laws as they consider to be unjust or injurious, this privilege ought, in our opinion, to be exercised on this occasion, praying Parliament to repeal such of the Game Laws as afford protection to animals destructive to the crops of bread corn.

* Dr. Johnson's Dictionary defines *poaching* to be stealing of game. Surely when the things said to have been stolen is the property of no man, the theft, and consequently the crime, must be imaginary.

CARELESS DRIVING.

*Action tried in the Court of King's Bench,
June 27.*

Chamberlain v. Gayton.

THIS was an action brought by a bricklayer, against the father of Miss Gayton, late of the Opera Ballet, and now the wife of the Rev. Mr. Murray, who, when he took the daughter off the stage, placed the father upon it, by establishing him in business as the proprietor and driver of an Edmonton stage coach, running four horses. The action was for negligence, in quitting the coach as it stopped at the Angel Inn, Edmonton, whereby the horses ran away, and the plaintiff fell from and off the said coach, and cut his head, &c.

Mr. Parke, for the plaintiff, called an old seaman as a witness, who was a passenger with the plaintiff at the time the accident occurred, and whose evidence was as follows:

"I was a passenger upon the upper deck of the defendant's coach, on the 28th of April last, in company with the plaintiff and another person; we got aboard together in Skinner-street, and went full a-head till we made the Angel Inn, at Edmonton, when the coachman hove-to for the purpose of landing a lady, who was a passenger in the cabin; he left the helm without a steersman, when the two horses who were a-head took fright, mayhap at the sparks which flew from the pipe of a lubber who was blowing smoke and fire about at the door of the Angel. They set off full speed; and I saw the plaintiff get from the upper deck of the coach upon the box, and reach over to try to catch the steering tackle, when he fell to between the two stern horses; I was afraid we should run foul of a piece

of timber which laid on the larboard side, but we got clear of it; the plaintiff had got hold of the steering tackle, and stooped the horses' way a little, and I jumped safe a-shore. Soon after the horses hove-to, one of them, having got a-ground upon a heap of stones, and the coachman coming up, cut some of the rigging, backed the coach a-stern, and got the horses up. I saw the plaintiff some time after, but he had had his head dressed by the doctor before I saw him, it was tied round with a handkerchief, which was very bloody: I would rather have been a-board a ship in a storm than where I was, for we went at the rate of ten knots an hour, or more."

From other evidence it appeared that the plaintiff, in his endeavours to stop the horses, fell under their feet, and was trampled upon; and the surgeon, who afterwards attended him, stated, that he received a very deep and severe wound over the right eye, which prevented his attending to his business for upwards of a week, and required his (the surgeon's) attendance for three weeks.

The defence set up was, that the defendant had been guilty of no negligence; that he had only quitted the box as long as was necessary for him to set down a lady, who was a passenger in the coach, and to take out her luggage.

Lord Ellenborough observed, that a person undertaking to carry passengers, was bound to carry them, as far as possible, in safety; he therefore ought, on no account, to leave his horses. If it was impossible for him to carry on his business without quitting the box, he must have some person with him, with whom to leave the horses in charge during his absence.—The Jury found a verdict for the plaintiff, damages 20*l.* costs 40*s.*

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EXTRAORDINARY TRIAL FOR BIGAMY.

Green-street, Dublin, Wednesday, June 24.

The King v. Robert Robinson, Esq.

ROBERT Robinson, Esq. stood indicted, "for that he, on the 8th of December, in the 42d year of the King's reign, at Portpatrick, in Scotland, to wit, at the parish of St. Anne, in the city of Dublin, did marry one Ruth Stoney, spinster, and had her for his wife; and that the prisoner, being married and the husband of said Ruth, afterwards, to wit, on the 20th of November, in the 52d year of the King, at the parish of St. Anne aforesaid, feloniously did marry, and to wife did take, one Ismena Berry, spinster, and to her was married, (the said Ruth, his former wife, being then alive) against the peace and statute, &c."

Mr. Burrowes stated the case on behalf of the Crown, indulging in a strain of manly, forcible, and pathetic eloquence, which has been never surpassed on a similar occasion. "My Lord and Gentlemen," said he, "it is my painful duty to rise to tell a tale of human misery, that can leave no bosom untouched which is worthy of appearing in a Court of Justice. It is a narrative of misfortune and delusion on one hand, and of artifice and treachery on the other, which ever make the strongest appeal to the feelings of humanity, and to the rigour of justice. The prisoner is guilty of a crime seldom punished in this country, because it is seldom heard of—a crime which deeply affects the first elements of society, and all the enjoyments of domestic peace. I shall not, by any humble effort of colouring, misrepresent or aggra-

vate his transgression; I shall submit an unadorned statement of facts to the Court and Jury, and those will better advocate the cause of my unfortunate client, than all the persuasions of elocution, and all the captivation of rhetoric, if I even could call them to my assistance. The prisoner which you see at the bar, on a luckless morning, in the month of July, 1810, rapped at the door of Mr. Berry, a respectable attorney of this city. He was then debilitated in his constitution, and haggard in his looks. His countenance was a portrait of want and misery, and his habiliments sympathised with his visage, in exhibiting all the characters of misfortune. A human creature thus beaten down by the calamities of life, had an extrinsic passport to the humanity of Mr. Berry, but if this gentleman's heart did not simultaneously throb for the distresses of his fellow creature, the prisoner at the bar had address sufficient to move it to compassion and sympathy. He told the victim of his deception that he was the favourite and adopted nephew of General Robinson, who died in the year 1793; that his uncle, from his earliest age, allowed him 500l. a year for the superfluities of life, and that upon his death he bequeathed him 100,000l. deposited in the English Funds; that after his uncle's dissolution he purchased a commission in a cavalry regiment, and that, in 1800, a luckless wave wafted him to Ireland; that he rested in the county Tipperary, and that he was not long there when he became acquainted with Mr. Stoney, of Greyfort. I tell you circumstantially what he told Mr. Berry. I narrate to you what I have learned with diligence, but of course I do not pledge myself for

for the authenticity of his statements. It will be for him bye and by to substantiate his own assertions, to preserve a character for common truth, and to countervail my allegations, to rescue himself from the odium they will affix to him. He said, Mr. Stoney advised him to quit the army; and that he accompanied this advice with an invitation to his house. He asserted, he availed himself of the hospitality of Mr. Stoney, and his time passed away happily, varied by the pleasures of the field abroad and the convivial board at home. Miss Stoney had strong personal charms, and he was not insensible to their influence.—His attachment gradually became strong, an union was proposed, an union was agreed to. He told Mr. Berry that Mr. Stoney anxiously encouraged his addresses, being actuated by an impression of his immense fortune, and especially by his approbation of the settlement he proposed to make on the lady, which amounted to 24,000*l.* with 4 or 5000*l.* for pin money. He was then not of age: and as all parties could not, without the mortifications of delay, be made happy in this country, the natural resource was the more auspicious shores of Scotland. For Scotland they set out, touching at the city of Dublin as they passed on, and they arrived safely at Portpatrick, where he was married to Miss Stoney, by Mr. M'Kenzie, a gentleman of the Kirk of Scotland. After passing one or two days in Scotland, the party repaired to London. Here they did not stop long, but their short stay was not passed sluggishly or inactively. The prisoner at the bar hired a house in one of the most fashionable streets; took a villa in the

country; set up an establishment of four carriages, and seven race-horses, with an endless *et cetera* of grooms, postillions, and out-riders. He flourished at the gaming-house, and blazed on the sod; and this dazzling meteor had the enviable glory and felicity of being talked of for a week wherever his profuseness and extravagance were most conspicuous. He had heard of a pot-walloping borough, who offered the dignity of a senator to any one who had the recommendation of money. To this he repaired with all the pomp and circumstance of a popular candidate on a canvassing expedition, and he soon learned how many ardent voters could be procured for 18,000*l.* It is idle to dwell upon those numerous instances of puerile insanity; it is sufficient to say, that they experienced no limitation or obstruction, until his resources were quite exhausted; and when this inevitable consequence of profusion so unbounded occurred, he repaired to Ireland, and took up his residence near his father-in-law's house. Though something about 400*l.* had been preserved for him by the providence of Mr. Stoney, it afforded him but a trifling resource under the embarrassments of his extravagance. His house was beset by bailiffs, and all the calamities of ruined fortune were gradually flowing in upon him. Under those circumstances, his father-in-law, in the course of some time, devised an expedient for presewing, for the maintenance of his family, the property destined originally for his wife, and all the routine of legal proceeding was gone through with his concurrence; but what was the dire consequence? When his father-in-law had every thing arranged to his own knuckle, he soon evinced

evinced symptoms of all want of compassion or feeling for his necessities! He refused to give him a farthing; his resources were stopped up; his embarrassments were without remedy. His wife quickly sympathised with her father, she discarded him as entirely from her confidence, generosity, and affection; she separated herself from him with her children, and withdrew to her father's house; her persecuted husband followed her, but there was no shelter, no countenance for him; he was in fact actually refused admittance, the door was shut in his face, and he was sent out upon the world a prey to want and hunger.

Such was this man's pitiful tale to Mr. Berry. Whether it was entirely justified by the fact or not, shall probably hereafter appear; but true or fabricated, it produced the desired impression on the devoted Mr. Berry. His humanity was not moved to suspicion by the accents of distress; it did not occur to him that he was exposing himself to the artifices of an impostor, or listening to the real history of an unworthy sufferer; all he was stimulated to was the extending his relief to the stranger, and that he did heartily and without qualification. He provided the prisoner with lodgings, and supplied him, an outcast, as he stated himself to be, not only with the necessities, but the comforts of life. To his bodily infirmity he attended; he procured him an apothecary, a physician, medicine and wine. The prisoner waxed gradually strong, and though he was still much enfeebled, he was able to creep out frequently, under the vale of darkness, to visit his benefactor's family. By day he remained in concealment to avoid the gripe of the bai-

liff, and by night he limped out of his hiding place to pour out the blessings of a thankful heart, under the roof of his friend and protector. It is needless to say, that in all his visitations he was received with open arms. His misfortune moved the pity of a benevolent family, and his fascinating manners won their esteem and respect. He gradually gained upon their affection, and made them feel he wished not to be at all separated from them, though, well understanding the weakness of the human heart, he never ventured to express himself to this effect. He never asked to be received under the roof of Mr. Berry, but, strange to relate of his unparalleled artifice, he found his way in by alluring the invitation of Mr. Berry himself!

A word or two of the situation of Mr. Berry at this momentous period. He was a man of industry and business, the concerns and duty of an arduous profession keeping him constantly abroad. His wife was in a delicate state of health; in fact, a valetudinarian, whose attention should be necessarily much given to preserving her very infirm existence. He had two daughters; the one a child, the other just beyond that state. This last, Gentlemen, is the unfortunate heroine of the melancholy history of this ill-starred family; she was beauties in person, fascinating in manners, gifted in accomplishments; in domestic qualifications she was amiable; in filial piety pre-eminent; she was the delight of her parents abroad, their comfort at home; she alleviated their vexations under the present ills of life, and she was the hope and solace of their declining years! If you, Gentlemen, know the world,

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Even you have looked in with attention on the circle of private life, you know how existence is sweetened by a repose on the bosom of a daughter. The boy affords occasional satisfaction and pride to his family, they glory in his ability, and derive credit from his fame; but the solid comforts of life are drawn from the assiduity and tender solicitudes of a daughter. She seems destined by Providence to be the perpetual solace and happiness of her parents; she marries and gives her heart to her husband, but she still shares her affections with them. She indulges the attachment of her soul without the pang of jealousy or distrust: for her husband takes her filial piety as an earnest of fidelity to himself.

Mr. Berry might have better guarded the treasure I have been describing. But, Gentlemen of the Jury, it is easy to be wise after experience; it is easy to point out expedients to obviate evil after it has occurred.—If a married man, with four children, came paralysed, forlorn, and deserted into your house, overladen with benefits, would you think it necessary to adopt precaution to guard against such a wound as has been here inflicted? While he was in Mr. Berry's house, there could be no suspicion of him. It was out of the nature of things. Look at him, Gentlemen of the Jury, at the Bar of his Country; look at him and say, is he an object calculated to engender suspicion? Does he possess personal allurements, or does he possess money? Is his visage or person enticing? Are his possessions attractive? Then how could he raise suspicion?

Gentlemen, he had however some sources of acquiring ascendancy over the female mind; he

was a man of polished manners, and superficial education at least. If his knowledge was not sound, it was shining: he knew something of Belles Lettres, music, poetry, and he was conversant in the fashionable tastes of the day. He possessed such accomplishments as are generally agreeable in society; that description of attractions which are more polished from the corruption they cover. In December, 1810, Mrs. Berry was ordered to Cheltenham, and the prisoner at the bar accompanied herself and her daughter. The party made a journey to London, to give him an opportunity of putting some remnants of debt in a train of adjustment. During this excursion, he paid some attention to Miss Berry, but such attention as a polite man is in the habit of observing without attracting notice. He offered her some slight presents, but she declined accepting them. Upon this he affected the most high-wrought sensibility, remonstrated with her father upon her formality to a person so much under obligations, and so humbly grateful. His importunities succeeded, and Miss Berry received, from time to time, presents, probably to the value of 20*l*. Was this indelicate or imprudent? Was it sufficient to excite suspicion? Would any of you, Gentlemen, be alarmed at it!

At spring the party returned to Ireland, and things remained upon the same footing until the fatal 18th of November last. I hasten to a recital of the melancholy occurrence of that day. The prisoner ordered a carriage to take the benefit of a hot-bath, and he was then in a condition of health to be alone removable by being taken in the arms of a servant.

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He induced the unfortunate Miss Berry to accompany him with her sister, saying they could remain while he went to the baths, at the house of his friend, Mr. Vigne, Jeweller, Nassau-street. By what artifice, by what sophistry, by what fascination or suggestion, by what drugged allurements this was effected, I cannot describe. It is a moral miracle, it is out of the course of human agency; however, to Mr. Vigne's he seduced her to go, and at this gentleman's house, by a Mr. Harris, a Reformed Clergyman of the Church of England, a marriage ceremony was performed. He was carried from one room to another; he was carried into bed and out of bed, and it is a singular fact to be told to this Court, that he could never render his crime complete. This is a curious riddle; it surpasses any thing I ever read or heard of, or any thing my imagination could picture to itself. It could not be sensual passion that bewitched the infatuated female, for a person drooping under the ravages of disease; it could be no mercenary motive, for the object of her father's charity. How he could gain such an ascendancy over her mind is inscrutable; whether it was by detailing his sufferings, by logic to prove his first marriage void, by mental command that would persuade her to sacrifice herself to another, and to any one sooner than himself, is totally inexplicable to me. But every one who hears me, must have candour enough to be convinced, the world must have charity enough to acknowledge, that nothing sensual, mercenary or base, actuated the unfortunate female to the blind obedience she evinced; and all must recollect that her primeval parent, the common parent of us all, in

days of more purity than those, sunk under the temptation of a disgusting reptile!

Miss Berry returned to her father's house, and her misfortune was soon visible. She drooped and languished; at meals she was a mere spectator. Her interest was gone, her vivacity had fled, and the eye of a human creature was distressing to her. Her aunt, Mrs. Hetherington, from whom she could not be once kept, and whose property she has not yet disentitled herself to, could not see her; she would not enter her door. The prisoner, during this time, employed his industry to induce her to elope, and his odious importunities at length wrung from her a confession of the source of her misery and sufferings. Upon this occasion, Gentlemen of the Jury, how did the prisoner deport himself? Why, Gentlemen, he had the unparalleled effrontery to claim the hapless victim of his treachery as his wife! And what, Gentlemen, was the consequence? It affected Mr. Berry with such stupor, such amazement, such horror, such a frenzy of rage, that the culprit escaped from his fury with his life. The melancholy fact was disclosed to his wife, and she was thrown into hysterics for several days, which seemed to threaten an entire deprivation of reason; and when Mrs. Hetherington was acquainted with the transaction, she was seized with an alarming apoplexy! You are amazed, Gentlemen; your feelings recoil from the detail, your reason misgives you, and you can hardly believe that I do not relate a fabulous story; but such, Gentlemen, is the fact; such return has the family of Mr. Berry received for the most unexampled bounty and humanity.

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Under those circumstances, what had Mr. Berry to do? He was left but three courses to adopt. It was left first discretionary with him to connive at the treatment he had received. This he rejected with disdain. Secondly, to do what is vulgarly called hushing the transaction; but the effrontery of the prisoner left him little to hope from this expedient. He was then compelled to resort to the last sad alternative, that of bringing the destroyer of his peace before the tribunal of public justice. By this step the tranquillity of others may be preserved, or at least the prisoner shall be deprived of objects to employ his artifices upon, except such as may be found in the land, of delinquents to a level with which he has humbled himself.

Mr. Samuel Barry, first witness, is son-in-law of Mr. Stoney; he knows the prisoner; knew him in the summer of 1801, for the first time; prisoner was married on the 7th of December, 1801, to Ruth Stoney—there was a settlement executed on the marriage; marriage was celebrated at Portpatrick, by Dr. M'Kenzie, of which he had a certificate, and saw the Minister sign it also; the marriage was celebrated publicly; the parties returned to Ireland, and cohabited as man and wife for several years, until 1809; there were four sons issue; Miss Stoney is alive, and witness saw her a month ago.

Cross-examined by Mr. M'Nally.

Never saw Mr. M'Kenzie initiated as a Clergyman, or saw him perform any other function but this marriage—he does not recollect the words of the ceremony, but they were solemn—marriages are often performed by fictitious persons—the prisoner was, on his

marriage, very young and not of age; he thought the match good, according to the statement of the prisoner's property; he thought the prisoner not likely to be imposed upon; he may be as likely to be imposed upon as Mr. Berry; the parties remained in Scotland only two days. To a question from the Court, witness said, the ceremony was performed about four in the afternoon; Mr. M'Kenzie lives about a quarter of a mile from Portpatrick. To a question from a Juror, he said he inquired for the regular Clergyman, and he was told Mr. M'Kenzie was that person; the bands of marriage were proclaimed by the clerk, and the certificate states the banns to have been proclaimed regularly; they were proclaimed outside the Church door; the parties cohabited in Scotland as man and wife.

Mr. M'Nally.—That is of no consequence.

Justice Fletcher.—Recollect, the marriages in Scotland, are a civil contract, and how little, as such, it is to constitute a legal one.

Rev. Mr. Harris, is a Clergyman of the established Church; he cannot positively identify the prisoner; he got an anonymous letter in November last; called at the house of Mr. Vigne, in Nassau-street; he went up stairs by the direction of a gentleman to a drawing-room; found a lady, gentleman, and a child choosing jewellery; the gentleman was Mr. Robert Robinson, who said, as well as the lady, he was from the country; he cannot swear as to the lady's age; he performed a marriage ceremony in the drawing-room, between the lady and gentleman; the lady was married by the name of Amelia Barry; not by that of Ismene; the

the name was either Barry or Berry; he did not remain three minutes after the ceremony, and saw no one but the persons already mentioned; he was never in Mr. Vigne's house either before or since; he never married any person in that house before; never saw Mr. Vigne before or since, to his knowledge.

Cross-examined by Mr. Smily.

He received his education at Douay—he went to study as a Clergyman of the Church of Rome.

Maria Berry (who appeared in Court, in tears, under circumstances of the most affecting agitation) does not know her age; she was at Mr. Vigne's house, in Nassau-street, and saw the prisoner there. [Here the young lady burst into tears, and excited the strongest sympathy throughout the entire Court.] She does not recollect what time the marriage ceremony took place—she saw a Clergyman, but, on turning round, was unable to say whether she would identify him; she heard his name was Harris—Mr. Vigne procured the Clergyman; she and her sister were induced to go to Mr. Vigne's house by the prisoner, for her sister to be married.

Thomas Daly was sworn, to prove that the prisoner in answer to a bill, filed by his former wife, acknowledged her to be his wife, and Mr. S. Barry proved his handwriting to the bill.

Here the Counsel for the prosecution closed their case.

Mr. M'Nally rose to observe, there was not a case made out to go to the Jury.—Mr. Justice Fletcher wished to get information, whether the law as it now stands, nullifies a marriage celebrated between two Protestants by a Roman Catholic.—Mr. Burrowes confessed

the thing was undecided and in controversy, but there was evidence to go to the Jury of the fact, and they might determine upon it.—Mr. Justice Fletcher said, it was the wish of him and his brother to reserve the point of legality for future consideration.—Mr. Burrowes said, it just occurred to him that at the Trim Assizes, in a case in which this very Mr. Harris was concerned, the Chief Justice took his admission of his conformity for the formal testimonials.

The point, however, was ultimately reserved for the Judges.

Mr. M'Nally submitted a question, whether the Scotch marriage was legally substantiated or not.

The Court decided that there was no resting point on this score.

The Counsel for the prisoner intimated that they thought it unnecessary to go further, relying upon the point reserved relative to the legality of a marriage celebrated between two Protestants by a Catholic Priest.

Mr. Justice Fletcher charged at much length, recapitulating the evidence, and commenting upon its tendency with great force and eloquence. In alluding to the sufferings of Mr. Berry's family, his Lordship discovered great feeling, but he cautioned the Jury not to allow themselves to be carried away by any sense they might have of principles of abstract justice. To the character and conduct of Mr. Harris he adverted with pointed severity. He said he had an opportunity of knowing many cases in which this gentleman was concerned while he was at the bar, and it was a lamentable thing indeed, that he had still power to inflict distress and calamity on society. His Lordship alluded to the flippancy with which, in favour

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of the prisoner, he acknowledged himself to have been a Roman Catholic Clergyman, though he was told he subjected himself to a serious penalty; and the "indecent levity" with which he gave testimony to bear on the otherside, "observing at one time that the lady might be twenty, twenty-five, fifty, or a hundred years of age, for what he knew."

The Jury instantly pronounced a verdict of *Guilty*, without leaving the box. The prisoner was taken out of Court in the arms of the under gaoler, being still in a condition of debility so as not to be able to move a limb!!!

HUMOURS OF MARGATE.

Then they wou'd talk ;
Gods, how they would talk !

AFTER passing some days in an amphibious fluttering state, between coffee-houses and lodgings, I find myself settled in the latter, with a view of the sea from my window, and will attempt giving you a sketch of the humours of this place. They begin at six in the morning, and an attentive observer may contrive to draw some little amusement from the various employments of the eighteen hours.

From six to twelve the busy round continues, and nothing is to be seen but bathing rooms, machines, slippers, boots, stockings, pantaloons with untied strings, banyans, powdering gowns, great coats, night-caps, bathing dresses, and such other frousy paraphernalia; some with their hair in paper, and some in rags, others with papers

in their hands, and rags on their backs, and all very greasy, blousy, dabby, dusty, salt-watery, and so on.

The conversation of these Tritons is much in the following broken snatches, &c. as if the water was gurgling out of their mouths all the time.—“What sort of bathing this morning?—Pretty clear.—How often do you bathe?—Where’s my water-dress?—Who’s turn is it now?—I’ll be d—d if I wait much longer for any one.—I begin to want my breakfast.—I always *takes* a bit of *some att* as soon as I am up.—La, ma’am, what a great pond this is.—Dear me I wish they would make haste.—Well, I’ll be here by five to-morrow.—My hair is wet still.—Good morrow, Mr. Newcome, how do you do, Sir?—O, better I thank you, Sir, how are you?—Here is your towel, Sir.—O, I’m ready.—Will you take a turn on the pier?—With all my heart.—And so to the pier they go one after another, much like ducks out of a green pond, to shake themselves on the bank, and here a new source of fun arises from the arrival of the boys; for all who have bathed must needs go to meet those who come to bathe.—Ah, Mr. Smith, I declare, well, I thought you’d come at last.—Have you had a good passage, Sir?—Why, pretty well, but I’m glad it is over.—Bless me there’s Dr. B—— and his wife standing by the mast.—Well, I should not like to be a Doctor’s wife, for she looks very ill.—When does the boat sail again for London?—At five o’clock to-morrow, an please your honour, would you please to take a place?—I’ll see about it.”

About twelve the great coats and slippers give place to the boots
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and close-bodied coats, and the hair is filled with dust and pomatum, instead of salt and water, and all Margate sallies forth to Ramsgate and Broadstairs, half way on the cliff and sand; or if it happen to be Wednesday, and a fine morning, they all run hurrying scurry to Dandelion, (which is, being interpreted, the Lion's Tooth), and there they tread on each other's heels, and talk scandal, till four, when they repair home, and pass an hour or two at dinner, till the sound of the hammer summons them to an auction, or the rattle of the raffling box invites them to the libraries, where a similar conversation takes place to that in the bathing room, and not less interesting;—as "How long have you been at Margate?—Do you make any stay?—We are at Broadstairs.—How goes on my raffle?—Miss will you please to throw?—La, how unlucky?—Well, I should like to win that pair of ear-rings.—Don't be so impatient my dear, it will be your turn soon.—No, mamma, but then they *keeps* pushing one so behind.—Look at that old cock leaning against the pillar, that's Mr. Rupee, the great *Indy fortin*.—Do you know him.—No, but Miss *Neverblush* does.—Well, now what pleasure can there be in staying here?—I see none, in being shoved about and stared at.—And then the gentlemen are so *impotent*.—Have you read the last new novel?—No, there's no getting nothing here, they always say it is out.—I subscribe to Garner's.—Will you come to the play?—No, I shall go and lounge at the rooms presently."—And so auction, raffle, rooms, and the play, close the evening.

"O tempora, &c."

DESCRIPTION OF THE
SERAGLIO OF THE GRAND
SIGNIOR.

From Clarke's Travels, Part 2.

EVERY one is curious to know what exists within recesses which have long been closed against the intrusion of Christians. In vain does the eye, roaming from the towers of Galata, Pera, and Constantinople, attempt to penetrate the thick gloom of cypresses and domes, which distinguishes the most beautiful part of Constantinople. Imagination magnifies things unknown: and when, in addition to the curiosity always excited by mystery, the reflection is suggested, that antient Byzantium occupied the site of the Sultan's palace, a thirst of inquiry is proportionably augmented. I promise to conduct my readers not only within the retirement of the Seraglio, but into the Charem itself, and the most secluded haunts of the Turkish sovereign. Would only I could also promise a degree of satisfaction, in this respect, adequate to their desire of information!

It so happened, that the garden-er of the Grand Signior, during our residence in Constantinople, was a German. This person used to mix with the society in Pera, and often joined in the evening parties given by the different foreign ministers. In this manner we became acquainted with him; and were invited to his apartments within the walls of the Seraglio, close to the gates of the Sultan's garden. We were accompanied, during our first visit, by his intimate friend, the secretary and chaplain of the Swedish mission; who,

who, but a short time before, had succeeded in obtaining a sight of the four principal Sultanas and the Sultan Mother, in consequence of his frequent visits to the gardener. They were sitting together one morning, when the cries of the black eunuchs, opening the door of the Charem, which communicated with the Seraglio gardens, announced that these ladies were going to take the air. In order to do this, it was necessary to pass the gates adjoining the gardener's lodge; where an *arabat*, (a covered waggon upon four wheels, with latticed windows at the sides, formed to conceal those who are within; almost the only species of carriage in use among the Turks), was stationed to receive them, in which it was usual for them to drive round the walks of the Seraglio, within the walls of the palace. Upon those occasions, the black eunuchs examine every part of the garden, and run before the women, calling out to all persons to avoid approaching or beholding them, under pain of death. The gardener, and his friend the Swede, instantly closed all the shutters, and locked the doors. The black eunuchs, arriving soon after, and finding the lodge shut, supposed the gardener to be absent. Presently followed the Sultan Mother, with the four principal Sultanas, who were in high glee, romping and laughing with each other. A small scullery window, of the gardener's lodge, looked directly towards the gate, through which these ladies were to pass, and was separated from it only by a few yards. Here, through two small gimlet holes, bored for the purpose, they beheld very distinctly the features of the women, whom they described as possessing extra-

ordinary beauty. Three of the four were Georgians, having dark complexions and very long dark hair; but the fourth was remarkably fair; and her hair, also of singular length and thickness, was of a flaxen colour: neither were their teeth dyed black, as those of Turkish women generally are.—The Swedish gentleman said, he was almost sure they suspected they were seen, from the address they manifested, in displaying their charms, and in loitering at the gate. This gave him and his friend no small degree of terror; as they would have paid for their curiosity with their lives, if any such suspicion had entered the minds of the black eunuchs. He described their dresses as rich beyond all that can be imagined. Long spangled robes, open in front, with pantaloons embroidered in gold and silver, and covered by a profusion of pearls and precious stones, displayed their persons to great advantage; but were so heavy, as actually to enumber their motion, and almost to impede their walking. Their hair hung in loose and very thick tresses, on each side their cheeks; falling quite down to the waist, and covering their shoulders behind. Those tresses were quite powdered with diamonds, not displayed according to any studied arrangement, but as if carelessly scattered, by handfuls, among their flowing locks. On the top of their heads, and rather leaning to one side, they wore, each of them, a small circular patch or diadem. Their faces, necks, and even their breasts, were quite exposed: not one of them having any veil.

The German gardener, who had daily access to different parts of the Seraglio, offered to conduct us
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not only over the gardens, but promised, if we would come singly, during the season of the *Ramadan*, when the guards, being up all night, would be stupified during the day with sleep and intoxication, to undertake the greater risk of shewing us the interior of the *Charem*, or apartments of the women; that is to say, of that part of it which they inhabit during the summer; for they were still in their winter chambers. We readily accepted his offer: I only solicited the further indulgence of being accompanied by a French artist of the name of Preaux, whose extraordinary promptitude in design would enable him to bring away sketches of any thing we might find interesting, either in the *Charem*, or gardens of the Seraglio. The apprehensions of Monsieur Preaux were, however, so great, that it was with the greatest difficulty I could prevail upon him to venture into the Seraglio; and he afterwards either lost, or secreted, the only drawings which his fears would allow him to make while he was there.

We left Pera, in a gondola, about seven o'clock in the morning; embarking at Tophana, and steering towards that gate of the Seraglio which faces the Bosphorus on the south-eastern side, where the entrance to the Seraglio gardens and the gardener's lodge are situated. A Bostanghy, as a sort of porter, is usually seated, with his attendants, within the portal. Upon entering the Seraglio, the spectator is struck by a wild and confused assemblage of great and interesting objects: among the first of these are, enormous cypresses, massive and lofty masonry, neglected and broken sarcophagi, high rising mounds, and a long

gloomy avenue, leading from the gates of the garden between the double walls of the Seraglio. This gate is the same by which the Sultanas came out for the airing before alluded to; and the gardener's lodge is on the right hand of it. The avenue extending from it, towards the west, offers a broad and beautiful, although solitary, walk, to a very considerable extent, shut in by high walls on both sides. Directly opposite this entrance of the Seraglio is a very lofty mound, or bank, covered by large trees, and traversed by terraces, over which, on the top, are walls with turrets. On the right hand, after entering, are the large wooden folding doors of the Grand Signior's gardens; and near them lie many fragments of ancient marbles, appropriated to the vilest purposes; among others, a sarcophagus of one block of marble, covered with a simple, though unmeaning bas-relief. Entering the gardens by the folding doors, a pleasing *coup d'œil* of trellis work and covered walks is displayed, more after the taste of Holland than that of any other country. Various and very despicable *jets d'eau*, straight gravel-walks, and borders disposed in parallelograms, with the exception of a long green-house filled with orange-trees, compose all that appears in the small spot which bears the name of the Seraglio Gardens. The view, on entering, is down the principal gravel-walk; and all the walks meet at a central point, beneath a dome of the same trellis-work by which they are covered. Small fountains spout a few quarts of water into large shells, or form parachutes over lighted bougies, by the sides of the walks. The trellis-work is of wood, painted white, and covered by jasmine; and

and this, as it does not conceal the artificial frame by which it is supported, produces a wretched effect. On the outside of the trellis-work appear small parterres, edged with box, containing very common flowers, and adorned with fountains. On the right hand, after entering the garden, appears the magnificent kiosk, which constitutes the Sultan's summer residence; and further on is the orangery before mentioned, occupying the whole extent of the wall on that side. Exactly opposite to the garden gates is the door of the *Charem*, or palace of the women belonging to the Grand Signior; a building not unlike one of the small colleges in Cambridge, and inclosing the same sort of cloistered court. One side of this building extends across the upper extremity of the garden, so that the windows look into it. Below these windows are two small green-houses, filled with very common plants, and a number of Canary-birds. Before the *Charem* windows, on the right hand, is a ponderous, gloomy, wooden door; and this, creaking on its massive hinges, opens to the quadrangle, or interior court of the *Charem* itself. We will keep this door shut for a short time, in order to describe the Seraglio garden more minutely: and afterwards open it, to gratify the reader's curiosity.

Still facing the *Charem* on the left hand, is a paved ascent, leading through a handsome gilded iron gate, from the lower to the upper garden. Here is a kiosk, which I shall presently describe. Returning from the *Charem* to the door by which we first entered, a lofty wall on the right hand supports a terrace with a few small parterres: these, at a considerable

height above the lower garden, constitute what is now called the Upper Garden of the Seraglio; and till within these few years, it was the only one.

Having thus completed the tour of this small and insignificant spot of ground, let us now enter the kiosk, which I first mentioned as the Sultan's summer residence. It is situated on the sea-shore, and commands one of the finest views the eye ever beheld, of Scutary and the Asiatic coast, the mouth of the canal, and a moving picture of ships, gondolas, dolphins, birds, with all the floating pageantry of this vast metropolis, such as no other capital in the world can pretend to exhibit. The kiosk itself, fashioned after the airy fantastic style of Eastern architecture, presents a spacious chamber, covered by a dome, from which, towards the sea, advances a raised platform surrounded by windows, and terminated by a *divân*. The *divân* is a sort of couch, or sofa, common all over the Levant, surrounding every side of a room, except that which contains the entrance. It is raised about sixteen inches from the floor. When a *Divân* is held, it means nothing more, than that the persons composing it are thus seated.—On the right and left are the private apartments of the Sultan and his ladies. From the centre of the dome is suspended a large lustre, presented by the English ambassador. Above the raised platform hangs another lustre of smaller size, but more elegant. Immediately over the sofas constituting the *divân* are mirrors engraved with Turkish inscriptions; poetry, and passages from the Korân. The sofas are of white satin, beautifully embroidered by the women of the Seraglio.

Leaving

Leaving the platform, on the left hand is the Sultan's private chamber of repose, the floor of which is surrounded by couches of very costly workmanship. Opposite to this chamber, on the other side of the kiosk, a door opens to the apartment in which are placed the attendant Sultanas, the Sultan Mother, or any ladies in residence with the sovereign. This room corresponds exactly with the Sultan's chamber, except that the couches are more magnificently embroidered.

A small staircase leads from these apartments, to two chambers below, paved with marble, and as cold as any cellar. Here a more numerous assemblage of women are buried, as it were, during the heat of summer. The first is a sort of antechamber to the other; by the door of which, in a nook of the wall, are placed the Sultan's slippers, of common yellow morocco, and coarse workmanship. Having entered the marble chamber immediately below the kiosk, a marble bason presents itself, with a fountain in the centre, containing water to the depth of about three inches, and a few very small fishes. Answering to the platform mentioned in the description of the kiosk, is another, exactly of a similar nature, closely latticed, where the ladies sit during the season of their residence in this place. I was pleased with observing a few things they had carelessly left upon the sofas, and which characterized their mode of life. Among these was an English writing-box, of black varnished wood, with a sliding cover, and drawers; the drawers containing coloured writing-paper, red pens, perfumed wax, and little bags made of embroidered satin,

in which their billets-doux are sent, by negro slaves, who are both mutes and eunuchs. That liqueurs are drunk in these secluded chambers is evident; for we found labels for bottles, neatly cut out with scissors, bearing Turkish inscriptions, with the words "*Rosoglio*," "*Golden Water*," and "*Water of Life*." Having now seen every part of this building, we returned to the garden, by the entrance which admitted us to the kiosk.

(To be continued.)

HORSE CAUSES.

TRIED AT THE LATE LINCOLN ASSIZES.

Marriott v. Stancha.

THIS was an action on the warranty of a horse. The plaintiff is a farmer at Fleet, the defendant a farmer at Potter-Hanworth. On the 12th of February last, at Folkingham fair, the latter sold the former a bay mare for 24l. 7s. warranted sound; and the action was to recover the price so paid, on the alleged ground that the mare was not sound at the time, but had the incurable complaint of a rupture in the belly, which the plaintiff found the next day, when he got her home. The plaintiff did not at first know where the defendant lived, and was therefore, it was stated, obliged to keep the mare for some time, till he discovered the residence of the defendant, and could apprise him of the objection to the animal.

The plaintiff's case was supported by the evidence of Mr. Edward Teesdale, farmer, of Sutton, who
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saw the plaintiff buy the mare, and heard the defendant warrant her "all over right and sound;" by Mr. Wm. Stevenson, who saw the mare paid for; and by two farriers, Thomas Hall, of Fleet, and Thomas Holland, of Boston, the former of whom saw the mare on the day after the fair at which she was bought, and swore that at that time she had the rim of her body ruptured, or (in other words) was broken bodied, and he saw the mare again on Friday, the 10th instant, when the rupture continued, and was incurable. He had been twenty-five years a farrier at Fleet. The other farrier (Holland) had followed the business from his infancy, and he swore positively and particularly to the mare's being ruptured in the body, as to the external skin on both sides; and that over-weighting or hard riding from Folkingham fair would not cause such a misfortune.

Robert Sharp, an ostler at Boston, proved the returning of the mare, in June, to the defendant at Boston, who refused to accept her, and she had continued at the Robin Hood public-house there.

For the defence, the circumstance of the mare not having been returned until some months after the purchase, was strongly relied on, and Mr. George Clarke, a farmer, who was present at the sale in the fair, and had known the mare constantly since she was two years old, (she is now four) deposed that she had always been sound, and seemed so perfectly at the time of the sale, and in good condition. When he saw her again at Boston, on the 3d of June, she was not like the same, and had evidently been very badly treated; but even then he could not perceive any rupture or broken rim in

her, nor any thing else of the nature of unsoundness.

William Robinson, a blacksmith who had always shod the mare whilst she was the defendant's, never knew her to be otherwise than sound.

Mr. John Kent had known the mare since she was a year old, and had often ridden by the side of the defendant, when the mare always appeared sound. He must have discovered it if any thing of the kind complained of had been the matter with her.

John Fulbeck, who had lived servant with the defendant, and Mr. Wm. Foster, deposed to the same effect.

John Maltby, farrier at Lincoln, had seen the mare at Boston, and he swore that on Sunday night, the 12th instant, he heard Marriott the plaintiff, say, in the street of Lincoln, whilst surrounded by thirty people, that he had swapped the mare away to a person who knew she was unsound, and had bought her again at a reduced price; but the witness did not know a single person of all those who were by.

Mr. Clarke, for the plaintiff, maintained that no man would be such a rogue and a dolt as to make such a declaration at a time when he had come to the assizes to recover a larger sum for the mare as returnable to the defendant; and both the Counsel and the Judge animadverted strongly upon the perjury which must have been committed in the cause, wherein such conflicting and contradictory evidence had been given.

The case being left to the Jury, they returned a verdict for the defendant, declaring that they thought the mare sound at the time of the sale in Folkingham fair.

TRIED IN THE COURT OF KING'S
BENCH, JULY 16.

Bryant v. Windsor.

THIS was an action to recover the value of a horse, amounting to 95l. under the following circumstances :

The plaintiff, who is not a dealer in horses, but a private gentleman, sold the horse in question to the defendant, and warranted him sound wind and limb. But it was agreed between them that he should have three days after delivery to say whether he approved of him or not. The bargain was struck on these terms, and the horse was delivered. On the third day he returned him to the plaintiff, saying that the horse was unsound. The plaintiff examined the horse, observed both his knees broken, and consequently he refused to take him back, and now brought his action.

Several witnesses were examined on both sides, but it appeared that the defendant having gone to Highgate to a dinner party, on his return home, *rather fresh*, threw down the horse and broke his knees.

On hearing this fact, the learned Judge directed that the Jury should find for the plaintiff to the full amount, whereby the defendant is now *saddled* with the horse.

BATTLE

BETWEEN

SHAW, THE LIFE GUARDSMAN,
AND BURROW.

ON Saturday, the 18th instant, the amateurs of the fist had a prime day's diversion, at Coombe Warren, near Kingston, Surrey, in a casual contest, between Shaw,

the Life Guardsman, and Burrow, the West Countryman, and sturdy opposer of Molineux in his first battle in Caleb Baldwin's dominions, that is to say, Tothill-fields. The Guardsman was known to the town only by sparring at the Fives Court, but he had long been waiting to fight any body, having improved much in theoretical *accomplishment* in the boxing art. A fight between two celebrated *mill-ing* amateurs was to have taken place, but mutual accommodation took place, and Burrows, who had a jealous eye upon his antagonist, *braved it*, and threw his *castor* into the ring as a token of defiance to any professor of *fisty-cuffs*. The Guardsman was not thus to be bounced out of his dignity. What! a dragoon, and *miller* notorious, and, besides, one of the Sovereign's Body Guards, to be *cowed* by a Sailor? No—Shaw took the immediate hint.

After a few preliminaries had been adjusted, a battle, which lasted seventeen minutes, and in which thirteen rounds were fought, took place. Shaw shewed off some good science upon the head of his antagonist; and in the short space of time above mentioned, had so beat his man, that he could not see his way out of the ring.

Shaw has, by Fives-court practice, acquired a science, which, with his fourteen stone and a half weight, will render him difficult to be beat. He fights with the greatest temperance, not to say jollity, and seems to have copied from Crib, as he *slings* out well with the left hand in retreating; it was in the eagerness of pursuit that Burrow met with his punishment, which is more severe than at first supposed by a spectator of the battle. Shaw, however, has not been
tried

tried in the grandest of all pugilistic perfections, that is, *game*: his antagonist was not competent to draw blood; is a slow player, a bad hitter, and has much degene-

rated since he fought Molineux in Tothill-fields.

Power will probably be the next man to oppose the Life-Guardsman.

LIST OF SIR FRANK STANDISH'S STUD.

Continued from page 130.

Horses, &c. Names.	Got by.	Dams, &c.	Foaled in,
BR. Colt	Sir Peter	Storage, by Tandem.....	1796
Eagle	Volunteer	Split-Pigeon's dam	1796
Somerford	Sir Peter	Deceit	1796
Gouty	Sir Peter	Yellow Mare	1796
Bay Colt	Volunteer	Eagle's dam	1797
Br. Colt	Sir Peter	Deceit	1797
Moll in the Wad. ..	Sir Peter	Yellow Mare	1797
Bay Filly	Sir Peter	Deceit	1798
Bay Filly	Sir Peter	Yellow Mare	1798
Bay Filly	Sir Peter	Storage	1798
Duxbury	Sir Peter	Storage	1799
Laborie	Sir Peter	Deceit	1799
Master Eagle....	Volunteer	Eagle's dam.....	1799
Bay Filly	Sir Peter	Yellow Mare	1800
Br. Colt	Sir Peter	Horatia	1800
Young Eagle....	Volunteer	Eagle's dam.....	1800
Famine	Sir Peter	Storage	1801
Bay Filly	Sir Peter	Storage	1802
Bay Filly	Sir Peter or Mr. Teazle	Eagle's dam.....	1803
Black Colt.....	Mr. Teazle.....	Parisot.....	1803
Ches. Filly	Mr. Teazle.....	Yellow Mare	1803
Paris	Sir Peter	Horatia	1803
Bay Colt.....	Sir Peter	Volunteer, out of Storage ..	1804
Bay Filly	Sir Peter	Eagle's dam.....	1805
Ches. Colt	Mr. Teazle.....	Volunteer, out of Storage ..	1805
Guardy	Mr. Teazle.....	Parisot.....	1805
Br. Colt.....	Sir Peter	Storage.....	1806
Bay Colt	Young Eagle....	Sister to Gouty	1807
Bay Filly	Mr. Teazle.....	Volunteer, out of Storage ..	1807
Br. Bay Colt....	Mr. Teazle.....	Storage	1807
The Goblin Page	Sorcerer.....	Mr. Teazle or Sir Peter, out of Eagle's dam.....	1807
Pirouette	Young Eagle....	Parisot.....	1807
Bay Filly	Young Eagle....	Parisot.....	1808
Beresford	Mr. Teazle.....	Volunteer, out of Storage....	1808
Wellington	Trumpator.....	Sylph, by Saltram	1808
	z z	Bay	

Horses, &c. Names.	Got by,	Dams, &c.	Foaled in
Bay Colt	Young Eagle....	Sister to Duxbury	1809
Brown Colt	Mr. Teazle.....	Storace	1809
And several others.			

PERFORMANCES OF THE PRINCIPAL HORSES, &c.

Bred by Sir Frank Standish, Bart.

Eagle, at Newmarket Craven Meeting, 1799; received 85gs. from Kite, 8st. 4lb. each, R. M. 300gs.—In the Second Spring Meeting, he won a Stakes of 100gs. each, h. ft. (six Subscribers), Across the Flat, beating Kite, Bellina, and Rubbish.—In the Second October Meeting, he won a Stakes of 1800gs. Across the Flat, beating Sorcerer, Kite, Rebel, &c.—In 1800, he won a Stakes of 400gs. at York.—At Newmarket, in 1801, he won the Craven Stakes, and a Match against Chippenham, 8st. each, Across the Flat, 200gs. his only engagements that year.—In 1802, he received 150gs. from Rolla; and ran second to Rebel for the October Oatlands, allowing him 16lb.; his only engagements.—In 1803, he won the Craven Stakes; and was beat for the October Oatlands; allowing Whirrigig, 25lb.; his only engagements.—*Eagle* was sold to Mr. Mellish, for 800gs. and at Newmarket Craven Meeting, 8st. 6lb. he beat Bobtail, 8st. 11lb. T. Y. C. 200gs.—In the First Spring Meeting, he received 100gs. from Parasol;—First October, 8st. 7lb. he beat Malta, 6 yrs old, 5st. 7lb. Ab. M. 500gs.;—and at 8st. 10lb. he beat Pic-Nic, 5 yrs old, 6st. T. Y. C. 200gs.;—Houghton Meeting, 8st. 5lb. he received 200gs. from Dick Andrews, 8st. 2lb. D. M.; and at 9st. he beat Eleanor, 6 yrs old, 7st. 9lb. T. Y. C. 200gs.—Craven Meeting, 1805, *Eagle*, 9st. 7lb. beat Dread-

nought, 4 yrs old, 5st. 8lb. Ab. M. 200gs.; and at 9st. 7lb. received 100gs. from Malta, 5st. 8lb.—First Spring, at 9st. 4lb. he beat Marianne, 6 yrs old, 7st. 6lb. Ab. M. 200gs.—And in the Second Spring, at 9st. 2lb. he was beat by Bobtail, 8st. Ab. M.—*Eagle* was then sold for a stallion, and was sire of Mr. Edward, Vulture, Aquilina, Asmodeus, Leon-Forte, Macao, Pheasant, Anaconda, &c.—He has since been sold abroad.

The Bay Colt, (Brother to *Eagle*, foaled in 1797), was a stallion in the North, and died in 1804, by a mare breaking one of his legs at Allerthorpe, near Bedale, Yorkshire:

Gouty, at Ascot in 1800, won a Stakes of 10gs. each, (twenty-two Subscribers.)—In 1801, he was a stallion at Oatlands, and was sire of Mr. Lake's Lord Mayor, Humility, Gaiety, Nymphina, Silvermere, Britannia, &c. of Mr. Dyott's Lichfield, Lord G. H. Cavendish's Podagra, &c.—He was afterwards sold to America.

Duxbury, won 250gs. 100gs. 80gs. 500gs. 200gs. and 50l. at Newmarket; also a Produce Stakes of 500gs. at York.—He was sold to the Hon. G. Watson, and won 50gs. and received two compromises.

Laborie was the dam of the Hon. Mr. Fellowes's Homespun, by Hannah, &c.

Master Eagle won 50l. at Newmarket.

market.—He was sold into Ireland, where he is a stallion.

Young Eagle was a stallion at Duxbury, Lancashire, and was sire of Lord Foley's *Pirouette*, who died at Newmarket in consequence of drinking poisoned water.

Paris won 1100gs. and 450gs. at Newmarket; and was then sold to Lord Foley for 1000gs.—He afterwards won the Derby Stakes of 1125gs. at Epsom; also 100gs. twice 200gs. 500gs. and 50gs. at Newmarket.

Guardy was sold to Sir Charles Turner, Bart. in 1809.—He won 50gs. and twice 50l. at Newmarket.—He was afterwards sold to Mr. Ladbroke, and won 50l. at Newmarket, 50l. at Ascot, the King's Plate at Canterbury, 50l. at Egham, and 50l. at Epsom.

The Goblin Page was sold to Mr. Trevanion, and in 1810 he won 50gs. at Bibury, 50l. at Bodmin, and 50l. at Exeter;—in 1811, he won 50l. at Exeter, 50gs. at Bodmin, and 100gs. at Kingscote.

Wellington was bought at Mr. Fermor's sale, in 1808, with his dam, for 200gs.—In 1811, he won 550gs. and 400gs. at Newmarket; also 90gs. at Ascot.—At Newmarket in the Spring, 1812, he was sold to Mr. Shakespear, who calls him *Hydaspes*.

SALE OF SIR FRANK STANDISH'S STUD, AT PRESTON.

SYLPH, by Saltram, out of Sting, with a Filly at her foot, by Mr. Teazle, and covered by him again.—Sold to Mr. Blundell, of Ince, for —gs.

Bay Mare, by Sir Peter, out of *Storace*, with a Colt, by *Castrel*

or *Pam*, and covered by *Newcastle*.—Mr. Brade for 100gs.

Bay Mare, by Sir Peter, out of the *Yellow Mare*, with a Colt by *Pam*, and covered by *Newcastle*.—Mr. Scarisbrick for 160gs.

Chesnut Mare, by Mr. Teazle, out of the *Yellow Mare*, with a Colt by *Castrel*, and covered by *Newcastle*.—Mr. Baker for 224gs.

Bay Mare, by Sir Peter, out of *Spread-Eagle's* dam, covered by *Newcastle*.—Mr. Baker for 100gs.

Bay Filly, two years old, by Mr. Teazle, dam by *Volunteer*, out of *Storace*.—Mr. Hulton for 70gs.

Black Colt, one year old, by Mr. Teazle, out of *Sylph*.—Mr. Billington for 92gs.

Bay Colt, one year old, by *Young Eagle*, dam by Sir Peter, out of the *Yellow Mare*.—Mr. Brade for 180gs.

Bay Colt, one year old, by *Newcastle*, dam by Sir Peter, out of *Spread-Eagle's* dam.—Mr. Blundell for 56gs.

Chesnut Filly, one year old, by *Newcastle*, dam by Sir Peter or Mr. Teazle, out of *Spread-Eagle's* dam.—Mr. R. Constantine for 16gs.

Mr. Teazle, by Sir Peter.—Mr. Hulton for 19gs.

SALE AT NEWMARKET.

A Filly, three years old, by *Sancho*, dam by Mr. Teazle, out of the *Yellow Mare*, and covered by *Dick Andrews*.—Lord Meath for 61gs.

A Bay Filly, four years old, Sister to *Pirouette*, and covered by *Sorcerer*.—Mr. Taylor for 225gs.

A Brown Colt, three years old, by *Vermín*, out of *Wellington's* dam.—Lord Sefton for 180gs.

A Bay

A Bay Colt, three years old, by Young Eagle, out of a Sister to Duxbury.—Lord Sackville for 205gs.

for 10gs. a battle, and 200gs. the main, which consisted of thirty-seven, and five bye battles.

COCKINGS.

Newcastle.

ON Thursday, in the race-week, the Gold Cup was fought for, and won by Mr. Wallace.—There were a great many matches fought, but no regular main.

Nantwich.

During the races, a main of cocks was fought between the gentlemen of Cheshire, (Gilliver, feeder), and the gentlemen of Staffordshire, (Gosling, feeder), for 5gs. a battle, and 100gs. the main, which consisted of thirty-nine, and was won by Staffordshire, by five a-head.

Stamford.

During the races, a main of cocks was fought between the gentlemen of Bedfordshire, (Fleming, feeder) and the gentlemen of Warwickshire, (Bindley, feeder) for 10gs. a battle, and 200gs. the main.

	<i>Fleming.</i>	M. B.	<i>Bindley.</i>	M. B.
Tuesday	... 3	3 6	2
Wednesday	.. 6	4 3	2
Thursday	... 2	3 7	3
		11 10		16 7

Preston.

In the race-week, a long main of cocks was fought between Lord Derby, (Potter, feeder) and Richard Legh, Esq. (Gilliver, feeder)

	<i>Potter.</i>	M. B.	<i>Gilliver.</i>	M. B.
Monday 9	2 5	0
Tuesday 4	0 3	1
Wednesday	.. 4	0 4	1
Thursday 4	0 4	1
		21 2		16 3

Ormskirk.

During the races, a main of cocks was fought between J. Mawdsley, Esq. (Woodcock, feeder) and H. Pemberton, Esq. (Fletcher, feeder) for 5gs. a battle, and 200gs. the main, which consisted of twenty-seven.

	<i>Woodcock.</i>	M. B.	<i>Fletcher.</i>	M. B.
Tuesday 3	2 3	0
Wednesday	.. 4	0 3	1
Thursday 5	0 2	1
Friday 1	0 6	1
		13 2		14 3

PROVOCATION TO FIGHT A DUEL.

COURT OF KING'S BENCH, JUNE 27.

The King v. Francis Aicken, Esq.

THIS was an indictment brought by James Bogle Delapp, Esq. now an Officer in the First or King's Dragoon Guards, against a gentleman, who had formerly been his brother officer, but who quitted the regiment soon after the quarrel which led to the present proceeding, for a libel upon and challenge of the prosecutor. It appeared, on the part of the prosecutor, that on the 16th of February, 1808, the regiment was quartered at Lewes, where

where the defendant was at *Coven-*
try from the rest of the mess, be-
 ing spoken to by no officer. The
 prosecutor felt for his situation,
 and was disposed to relieve him
 from it. On the day in question,
 the conversation among eight of
 the officers, in the mess-room,
 turned upon the march of the Rus-
 sians, upon which there was some
 difference of opinion, and the de-
 fendant made use of some offen-
 sive expressions towards the prose-
 cutor, which induced a challenge
 on the part of the defendant; who
 said, that, as he could get no se-
 cond in his situation, he proposed
 that the parties should meet with-
 out, and decide their dispute at
 five paces' distance; to fire, upon
 one of them counting five. The
 prosecutor declined to meet upon
 these terms; and upon another
 proposition to fight, equally inad-
 missible, being made, the defendant
 was bound to give security of the
 peace for a twelve-month. Four
 years afterwards, (on the 1st of
 April, 1810), a third overture to a
 duel was made by the defendant,
 who talked of the assistance of
 some unknown friend, and of seek-
 ing atonement rather than revenge.
 This not being complied with on
 the part of the prosecutor, the
 libel complained of was composed
 by him, and published by his post-
 ing it up in four different coffee-
 houses in London.—The libel was
 as follows:—"Lieut. James B.
 Delapp, having in three instances
 evaded, and in one instance refused
 to give me an opportunity of ob-
 taining from him redress for an un-
 warrantable injury; for one appli-
 cation, for which I was held in
 security of the peace for twelve
 months since, myself in 400l. and
 two sureties in 200l. each; I here-

by publicly proclaim him a scoun-
 drel and a coward. (Signed) F. J.
 Aicken, late Lieutenant, 1st, or
 King's Dragoons." Notice of this
 posting was sent to the prosecutor,
 by a letter from the defendant.

Mr. Marryat, for the defendant,
 could not dispute the publication
 of the libel, nor deny its defama-
 toriness: he cross-examined the
 prosecutor, as to his absences from
 London and England, to account
 for the delay; and the prosecutor
 owned that he had upon one occa-
 sion had a quarrel with the defend-
 ant in the mess-room, which ended
 in a blow on his part, for which
 they were both put under arrest.
 Being so, they could not fight,
 since no officer would become their
 second; but the prosecutor would
 have expressed himself, as having
 been at all times ready to meet the
 defendant in an open manner, had
 Lord Ellenborough allowed him to
 profess his oath to violate the laws.
 Mr. Marryat, therefore, reserved
 himself for mitigation of punish-
 ment, when the merits of the quar-
 rel might be perhaps allowed to be
 partly entered into; and the de-
 fendant was found *Guilty*.

CRICKET MATCH.

THE latter end of last month, a
 match at cricket was *attempted*
 to be played between eleven of
 Alresford, Hants, and eleven of
 Droxford, but owing to the rainy
 weather, and other circumstances,
 it was not played out on the Sa-
 turday evening, and the players
 could not agree to go on again on
 Monday; the odds were against
 Alresford. In consequence, the
 Post-Master of Alresford, received
 the following letter:—

(COPY)

(COPY)

* Hence, hence, ye rude descending show-
ers,
Nor touch those sugar'd skins of ours.

GREAT BARGAINS.

To be sold by private contract, in a very short time, of which further notice will be given, all the undermentioned valuable articles, the property of eleven men, who, under the strong conviction of the futility of the idea of their supporting any longer the name of cricketers, have come to the laudable resolution of selling their effects for the benefit of eleven old washerwomen, who have generously undertaken to endeavour to **retrive* the lost fame and to establish the future reputation of New Alresford, a town which formerly made no **contemptable* figure in the brightest **annalls* of cricketing.—The following articles being to be disposed of for so laudable a purpose, it is hoped that the undivided attention of a liberal and generous public will be directed to the furtherance and completion of so desirable an object.

Lot 1. A great number of batts, balls, stumps, and all the **apperatis* of the turf.

Lot 2. A large assortment of list and spiked shoes, flannel jackets, &c.

Lot 3. The humble resignation of eleven men to all **pretentions* to a knowledge of a game of cricket.

Lot 4. A large collection of penitential sighs and unavailing regrets.

Lot 5. A small jar of animal spirits; the jar is kept constantly open for inspection, no fears being entertained of evaporation.

Lot 6. A large collection of undigested jokes.

Lot 7. A register of bad bets, alphabetically arranged and enriched with notes, illustrative of the painful emotions they have not failed to excite, and the lesson they have most feelingly inculcated.

Lot 8. The painful anticipation of future humiliating rubs; the consciousness of inferiority, a long train of uneasy ideas, embarrassing remembrances, and bitter reflections, too tedious to mention.

N. B. A subscription will be immediately set on foot by Messrs. Fellowfeeling and Pity, to enable the unhappy proprietors of the above-mentioned articles to purchase a much desired oblivion of the past."

EXTRA SPORTING.

HOUGHTON MEETING, 1812.

MONDAY.—Sir J. Shelley's Phantom, 4 yrs old, 9st. agst the Duke of Rutland's Elizabeth, 3 yrs old, 7st. 7lb. Across the Flat, 500gs. h. ft.

Sir J. Shelley's Comus, 8st. 7lb. agst Mr. Lake's Pointers, 8st. 4lb. Ab. M. 200gs. h. ft.

The Garden Stakes of 100gs. each.—T. M. M.

Lord Foley's Soothsayer, 4 yrs old	9	2
Lord Jersey's Invalid, aged ..	8	10
Mr. Shakespear's Chester, aged	8	8
Duke of Rutland's Grimalkin, 4 yrs old	8	6
Mr. Andrew's Trophonius, by Sorcerer, 4 yrs old	8	6

* Wits and critics should be proof against criticism.

OBSERVATOR.

Lord

Lord Darlington's Amadis de
Gaul, 4 yrs old. 8 6
Lord Darlington's Cwrw, 3
yrs old 8 0

SECOND OCTOBER MEETING, 1812.

MONDAY.—Sir J. Shelley's Phantom, 8st. 10lb. agst the Duke of Rutland's Sorcery, 8st. 3lb. Across the Flat, 300gs. h. ft.

Lord G. H. Cavendish's Merry-go-round, agst Mr. Shakespear's Jolter, 8st. 5lb. each, T. Y. C. 300gs.

Lord G. H. Cavendish's Eccleston agst Mr. Shakespear's Hydaspes, 8st. 4lb. T. Y. C. 300gs.

SATURDAY.—Mr. Shakespear's Jolter, 8st. 11lb. agst Lord Stawell's Cato, 8st. 2lb. T. Y. C. 300gs.

GRAVEN MEETING, 1813.

Lord Foley's Soothsayer agst Sir J. Shelley's Phantom, 8st. 7lb. each, Across the Flat, 500gs.

MASQUERADE AT VAUXHALL.

A Grand Masquerade was given at this delightful place of entertainment on Monday, the 20th instant, which excited, in a very considerable degree, the curiosity and attention of the metropolis. Upwards of 5,000 tickets were disposed of; but in consequence of the threatening appearance of the weather, not more than 2,500 persons assembled, comprising the great body of the Nobility and Gentry remaining in London. The gardens were illuminated in the most splendid style; and the walks, at its extremity, having been partitioned off, the Promenade was confined to the square surrounding the orchestra. The effect was beyond description whimsical and entertaining. The promenade pre-

sented to the eye a sort of moving panorama, in which were assembled representatives of every description of character of which imagination can form an idea, from the chimney-sweeper to the Duke—from the inhabitant of the frozen regions of Siberia, to the native of the more benign and salubrious climate of Italy. Here the *Devil* walked arm-in-arm with a *Reverend Prelate*—there, *Mercury*, the tutelar God of Thieves, appeared in deep conversation with a *Chief Justice*—and, in a third quarter, a holy *Friar* might be observed paying his *devoirs* to the *Cytherean Goddess*. The greater proportion of the company, however, as is customary on such occasions, were dressed in *dominos*, many of them extremely splendid. The prevalence of those habits was much to be regretted, as they are a sort of drawback on the general fund of mirth and good humour; to which every person should contribute his share; and, from the lively sallies which occasionally escaped from those *non-descripts*, many of them possessed sufficient ability to have supported characters very effectively. In the early part of the evening, the lowering aspect of the heavens threatened to destroy the anticipated pleasure. But, after eleven o'clock, this fear subsided, and all was hustle and vivacity. In different parts of the garden, military and pandean bands were stationed, and reels and *contre dances* became the great source of attraction and amusement, not only to those who engaged in them, but to the surrounding spectators, whose risible faculties were frequently excited by the singular combinations of character which presented themselves. At one o'clock the supper bell rang, and the boxes and apartments

ments from which, previous to that hour, the company had been excluded, were thrown open, and a scene, truly ludicrous, was exhibited, in the scramble which took place to procure a share in the rich viands which the Proprietor had provided most liberally. *Dustmen* and *Dowagers*, *Peers* and *Plebeians*, all rushed to the nearest table, and fell to, *sans ceremonie*. The supper, which was under the superintendence of Mr. Waud, of New Bond-street, presented a profusion of the delicacies of the season, and consisted of

- 150 dozen of fowls.
- 150 dishes of lamb.
- 200 tongues and hams.
- 300 lobsters.
- 100 raised pies.
- 200 Savoy cakes.
- 250 dishes of pastry.
- 300 jellies.
- 400 quarts of ice creams.
- 500 pottles of strawberries.
- 300 cwt. of cherries.

Besides a vast variety of other fruits, which formed the dessert. The wines were of the most rare vintage.

After supper, due devotion having been paid to the jolly god, the company returned with increased spirits to the promenade. Amongst the multiplicity of characters, we particularly noticed the following:

Mr. and Miss Brown, the former a *winged Mercury*, the latter as "*sable Night*." Both admirably dressed.

Mr. Broadley, as a *Waggoner*, handled his whip with much dexterity, and gave the language of the stable with great effect.

Miss Edwards, a very good *Bal-lad-singer*, entertained the company with several excellent songs.

Mr. Watson, a *Sailor*—very well skilled in nautical phrases.

Mr. Dixon, as a Member of the *Society for the Suppression of Vice*, delivered several very humorous lectures on morality.

A Blind Irish Piper—a well-dressed and highly-amusing character. His performance on the pipes attracted around him a very numerous auditory, who were much pleased with his musical talents as well as his humorous remarks.

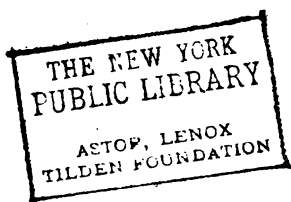
Peter Snip, Tailor and Habit-maker—one of the best characters in the Garden—his wit was as sharp and polished as his needle; and he very soon *sewed up* those who essayed the "*wordy war*" with him. His card, in which he stated himself to be "*Tailor to his Royal Highness the Prince Regent*," concluded with—*N.B. Coats turned on the shortest notice.*

A Quack Doctor, very well dressed and supported. He handed about an essay in praise of his *Lethean draught*, a single dose of which would eradicate from the mind all disagreeable recollections of "*early friends*" and ill-considered *promises*, the remembrance of which might be in any wise inconvenient.

A groupe of *Yorkshire Fox-hunters*. The costume perfectly characteristic, and supported with great spirit.

A Coster-monger mounted on a donkey. This representative of Tothill-fields occasioned much laughter.—He was ultimately dismounted by one of the *Fox-hunters*, who ascended in his place, and made the gardens resound with "*Yoicks! Yoicks! Tally-ho!*"

A "*Peaceable Subject*" attracted much attention. He was rolled about on a sort of carriage, his eyes being blindfolded, his mouth gagged, and his legs and arms fustened. He afterwards appeared as
a *Local*





HOUNDS MAKING A CAST.

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a *Local Militiaman*, and made a very respectable member of the awkward squad.

A *Bashaw of Three Tails* was extremely well-dressed—A mischievous *Barber*, by cutting off two of his *insignia* of dignity, excited his wrath, and a short set-to, *a-la-Crib*, was the consequence.

A *Chinese Merchant*, most appropriately habited, excited much attention.

A very good *Tony Lumpkin*—The mask, an excellent likeness of Mr. Mathews, the Comedian.

Punch and Judy, a very humorous couple. They executed a *pas deux* in a truly comic style.

A group of *Sweeps*, who, from their conduct, we believe really were what they seemed to be. They dirtied the elegant dresses of several of the ladies; and became at length so very indecorous, that they were expelled from the garden.

Some smart repartees occasionally took place between a Jew *Rabbi* and one of the elect from the Tabernacle. They mutually charged each other with violating their creed, by visiting such a naughty receptacle for sinners.—An old *Clothesman*, by the uniform dullness of his deportment, proved that his brains and his bag were alike empty. There was only one *Bar-rister* present, but luckily for his slender qualifications, there were no disputes to settle of any importance. He had evidently emerged from the Courts below. A stock-broker, whose wit was never above par, but who impudently demanded a slice of omnium round the upper tables, was a good butt for the better sort of wits as they sat at table.—There was a tolerable *Turk*, who preserved a due gravity of manners, but his *Sultana* was like the rest of her sex, garrulous in

the extreme, and profiting by the laxity of English manners, frequently "threw the handkerchief" from a pair of killing black eyes.

Among the best supported groupes, was a *Wild Man of the Woods*, with his keeper or show-man, holding him by a rope attached to his middle. Both were excellent imitations—the former astonished the company by the rapidity and agility of his movements, and imitated the grimaces and chirping of an ape most naturally. His leader was perfectly *au fait* in his part, and described the wonderful qualifications of the man-monster to the curious, with the true science of a caravan naturalist.

A silly fellow went in the character of a *crow's nest*. He placed himself in one of the trees, and after amusing himself, imitating the noise of a crow, he was soon put to flight by an active *Harlequin*.

As is usual on such occasions, there were many *Sailors*, whose only merit consisted in swearing—*Harlequins*, who could scarcely jump over a joint-stool—*Clowns*, without any pretensions to humour—*Peers*, without dignity—and *Vestals*, not remarkable for their modesty.

The night was passed, with very little exception, in the utmost harmony, and the company did not separate till a late hour on the Tuesday morning.

HOUNDS MAKING A CAST.

THIS animated delineation of *Hounds making a Cast*, is the first of a series of plates on hunting, by Mr. Howitt, and which will, we confidently anticipate, meet with the approbation of our readers.

FEAST OF WIT.

SIR Thomas Fitzgerald, famous for flogging, had raised a regiment of pardoned peasantry, in the Sister Kingdom, which he called the "Ancient Irish." He and his corps were sent on foreign service. On his return, he boasted frequently of their bravery, and that no other troops were so forward to face the enemy.—"No wonder," said Ned Lysaght; "thanks to your flogging, they were ashamed to shew their backs."

ONE of the Daily Papers lately contained the following specimen of modern quackery:—

"*Bilious Affections cured*—John Lynch, the West Indian, who for twenty-four years has been honoured with the distinguished patronage of the British Public, will undertake with any other Gentleman to cure *three* persons to *one*, who may be afflicted with the above malady. The unparalleled success which has attended his incomparable Medicine, enables him to say, that if Patients have been affected twenty years, and all hopes given up, he will engage to cure them," &c.

EPITAPH BY A MAN ON HIS WIFE.

TWO of my bones have taken a trip,
My rib is departed, and so is my HYP.

THE late Mr. Mossop, the celebrated Hibernian tragedian, had a whimsical method of making his mode of living subservient to his acting. Whenever he had a tyrant to perform, he dined upon *bull-*

beef, and drank *whiskey-punch*; and when he personated the lover, he always dined upon *lamb*, or *calves head*, and drank *lemonade*.

AGAINST one of the sets of chambers near Lincoln's-Inn Hall, is a sun-dial with this motto:—"Ex hoc memento pendet æternitas."—The other morning it was discovered that some wag had hung a book to the gnomon, which, on being cut down, proved to be an old edition of the *Practice in Chancery*."

THE WAGER DECIDED.

SUCH little hopes I'd always found
Of gaining Betsey for my wife,
That I had wager'd Dick a pound
I should not win her all my life.

But, thanks to Heaven!—my anxious care
Is all remov'd;—the knot is ty'd—
And Betsey, fairest of the fair,
Consents at length to be my bride.

To Dick, then, as in honour bound,
Well pleas'd, I hold myself in debt;
Thus, by the oddest luck, 'tis found
I lose my *Wagen*—win my *Bxt*.

A CERTAIN Minister in Birmingham, in his discourse a few nights ago, from the pulpit, made the following pathetic observation to his audience: "Solomon, my brethren, was a very wise man—he tells us, you know, that riches have wings and fly away. By riches he meant gold and silver, and indeed his assertion is verified in this our day, for I have not seen a guinea, I don't know the day when."

IRISH BAR WIT.—The Irish Chief Baron, Mr. O'Grady, chanced

ed to sit in company with Roger B——, formidable for his dexterity at dice, hazard, and all games of chance, who began to bluster—"I would have you know," said he, "that I am not to be trifled with; and that no man shall take liberties with me."—"I understand you," said Mr. O'Grady, "you mean to say, that *it is not safe to play with you.*"

"PHYSICIANS," said a wit, "have an additional reason for marrying besides those that other people have, for is it not reasonable that those should beget children to the State who are every day depriving it of subjects?"

AN auctioneer having a public-house to dispose of lately, in the metropolis, stated in his advertisement, that it was situated near the Seven Dials, "a noted *gin-drinking neighbourhood.*"—This distinction, we apprehend, is not *peculiar* to the Seven Dials.

ON HEARING IT REMARKED THAT A CERTAIN WIT'S "FIRE WAS EXTINGUISHED."

NO, no—his fire he still retains,
Whate'er you may suppose;
Its lustre has but left his *brains*,
And settled in his *nose*!

AN ECCENTRIC.—The following ludicrous dialogue occurred at Guildhall on Wednesday, the 8th instant:—Mr. Thomas Levett, an eccentric character, was examined before Alderman Atkins, on suspicion of having stolen two pictures—one a Sea Engagement, the other a Sporting subject. The constable who had the defendant in custody stated, that he met him at a late hour on Tuesday night with the pictures under his arm, in Fleet-street. On requesting

him to give an account how he came by them, he refused all explanation, and behaved in a most irregular manner; in consequence of which he was taken to the watch-house.—The worthy Alderman on this occasion put the following questions:—*Alderman.* Pray what are you, my friend?—*Prisoner.* As far as I can pretend to form a judgment, I believe myself to be a man.

—*Q.* How do you get your bread?

—*A.* Usually from the bakers.—

Q. How do you obtain money to purchase your bread?—*A.* By cultivating a piece of land.—*Q.* Where is the land situated?—*A.* In Kent.

—*Q.* Kent is a large place; may I ask what part of it?—*A.* At Northfleet.—*Q.* Where do you usually lodge in town?—*A.* Sometimes in one place, sometimes in another; occasionally in coffee-houses, not unfrequently in low public-houses: perhaps I may sometimes stray elsewhere—you may guess. I last slept at Daffy's warehouse, in Salisbury-square.—The Magistrate then informed him that it was the duty of the officers to prevent the removal of stolen goods by night, and therefore the defendant was expected to give a proper account of the manner by which he had obtained the property. He then stated that he had purchased one of the pictures from Mr. Owen, successor of Mr. Macklin, in Fleet-street, and the other from Mr. Ecford, in Tudor-street. There was reason to believe the truth of his story, and the Alderman discharged him, convinced that he was an *odd fellow*, but not a *criminal*. He was, in consequence, discharged, when being informed he had 4s. 6d. fees to pay, he said he would give the keeper reason to remember him, and immediately presented him with a *golden guinea*, which, he said, would,

in

in this season of scarcity, be found an infallible cure for *sore eyes*!

ON A LADY WHO COMPLAINED OF BEING AT A LOSS FOR WORDS.

AFTER talking an hour, as the story records,

And incessantly talking, without hesitation,

"I am now at a loss," cried Louisa, "for words!"

'Twas a speech which excited no small admiration.

Soon her husband jocosely replied to his wife,

"That is strange; but though strange, it is true without doubt;

For there is not a word in the language, my life!

Which you have not by frequently using worn out."

AN Irish Member said in a late debate, that the new impost upon *leather* would so much increase the price of *shoes*, that it might be considered as a general *poll-tax*.

NOTHING.

WHAT are you doing, Joe?—said I—
Oh nothing, Sir—was Joe's reply—
And you, there, Tom—pray let me know—
I'm busy, Sir, I'm helping Joe—
Is nothing then so hard to do,
That thus it takes the time of two!—
No, says the other, with a smile,
And grins and chuckles all the while,
But we're such clever chaps, d'ye see,
That nothing's hard to Joe and me.

BON MOT.—When the late Prince of Wales was at variance with his father, George II. he used to give splendid evening parties at Leicester-house. The principal attraction, on those occasions, was two very beautiful girls, daughters to a General Field, one of his Royal Highness's Equerries; Lord Chesterfield, who was then in Opposition, was a constant attendant there, and being asked by Lord Besborough one day, why he never saw him at St. James's? "No, no!" said the facetious Earl,

"you may, if you please, associate with the *old hacks* at the Palace, but for my part, I prefer *Leicester-Fields* to the *King's-Mews*."

EPITAPH.

IN the prime of life Tom lost his wife;

Says Dick, to soothe his pain—

"Thy wife, I trow, is long ere now,

"In Abraham's bosom lain."

"His fate forlorn, with grief I mourn,"

The shrewd dissembler cries;

"For much I fear, by this sad tear,

"She'll scratch out Abraham's eyes!"

EPITAPH IN BIRMINGHAM CHURCH YARD.

O! Cruel Death! how could'st thou be so unkind,

To take him before, and leave me behind?
Thou should'st have taken both, if either,
Which would have been more pleasing to the survivor.

Odd Coincidence.—Married, at Norwich, Miss Maria Baker, to Mr. Butcher. The bride was given away by her uncle, Mr. Brewer; and the name of the Clergyman who united them was Painter.

WHAT IS AN EPIGRAM?

AN Epigram! what is it, Honey?

A little poem, short and funny,

About four lines in length—not more;

Then this is one—for here are four.

In the annals of literature, the present may be called the age of similes—and certainly many are not of the most apposite or *elegant* description. Amongst the former we notice the extraordinary one of a cotemporary, who compares a *whirlwind* to declining commerce—another, speaking of the war, says, "when war, like an infuriate bull *horing* its shadow," &c.!

EPIGRAM.

Money has damn'd the world these thousand years,
We're sav'd at last—the mischief disappears!

SPORT.

SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

AT a sale of Arabian horses, the property of the late Samuel Amnesty, at Tattersall's, on Monday, the 6th instant, a small Arabian horse, aged, was purchased by Lord Dartmouth, for the enormous price of seven hundred and ten guineas; and a yearling filly was sold for one hundred and fifty guineas.

At the late Nantwich meeting, a chesnut mare, called Miss Cowan, carrying a feather, was engaged to run two miles in four minutes, for fifty guineas—she lost by seven seconds.

Mr. Brandling sold, at Newcastle, his brown filly, by Sir Solomon, dam by Woodpecker, to Mr. Trotter.

Mr. Barker has sold Legerde-main, by Shuttle, to J. G. Lambton, Esq. for 800gs.

T. DUNCOMBE, Esq. has sold the stallion, Chance, by Lurcher, to go into America.

Mr. Trotter has sold Commissary, by Brown-Bread, dam by Pegagus, (nominated by Mr. Brandling for the St. Leger) to Sir B. R. Graham, Bart.

THE races at Bibury will now, it is said, continue at that place as heretofore, through the interference of Lord Sherbourne.

At Whaplode races the beginning of the month, two of the

horses diverging from the course, one of them unfortunately ran over Mr. Eldred, stone-cutter, of Holbeach, Lincolnshire, by which accident Mr. E. had his collar-bone broken, and was otherwise much bruised.

At Newcastle, on Thursday, the 26th ult. just as the race was finished, the temporary stand belonging to the White Hart Inn, being loaded with about two hundred persons, gave way in the middle, and involved nearly one hundred in the crash.—About forty persons were seriously hurt, and ten or twelve most dangerously, several of them having broken limbs.

ON Friday, the 10th instant, a horse, belonging to a gentleman of Milborne St. Andrew's, Dorset, was stung to death by bees! The owner had called on Mr. Pouney, at Dewlish, leaving his horse fastened by the bridle to the pales at the door. In this situation the poor animal was assailed by swarms of bees from different stocks, and so tormented that he threw himself over the pales. Two or three people ran to assist the horse, and were dreadfully stung, but at length released him, when he ran off as if mad, got again entangled, fell, and with the most piteous groans, shortly expired. Hundreds of bees were found under the saddle and girth, in his ears, and wherever they could assail him.

Or

Mr. Golding's celebrated trotting mare, Cleaver, performed twenty-eight miles in two hours, on Tuesday, the 28th instant, to and fro on the Bath road, for one hundred and fifty guineas, with apparent ease. The odds against time.

On Friday, the 10th instant, Mr. Keene, a celebrated shot, killed twenty-seven pigeons successively, on Bagshot Heath, from a trap at twenty-one yards distance from the gun. He had taken forty to five about killing the twenty-one birds, and he shot on upon another bet.

On Wednesday, the 15th, a considerable bet was decided by Mr. Wesson, of the Lamb Inn, Witney, Oxon, a well-known good shot: he fired at and hit twenty penny pieces thrown into the air successively: the wager was to mark seventeen in twenty.

WILLIAM Jamieson, farmer, in Craighead, parish of Auchinleck, Ayrshire, aged ninety years, being an old sportsman, a few days ago set out to hunt wild ducks, and was lucky enough to hit five shots running without a miss, and to kill three brace of full grown ducks, with which the cheerful old man came home in triumph. He was married about seven years ago to his fourth wife, and has upwards of one hundred children and grand children.

Mr. Mallet, of Esher, Surrey, undertook, on Thursday, the 16th instant, for fifty guineas, to kill twelve from sixteen pigeons, with a double-barreled gun, two birds to be re'leased at a time, twelve yards from the trap. He lost the match without shooting it out.

A GENTLEMAN, of the name of Hamilton, in the neighbourhood of Exeter, a few days since, was backed to kill twenty pigeons out of twenty-one, which he did, without missing a shot. The birds were turned out at ten yards. He shot another match of four, turned at twenty-one yards, which he likewise killed without missing a bird.

On Saturday, the 4th instant, a rowing match took place near Windsor Bridge, by two gentlemen formerly of Eton College, Mr. Ponsonby and Mr. Graham, for one hundred guineas, from the Bridge to Clewer Point; the distance is about four miles there and back, which was won by Mr. Ponsonby. —And on Sunday morning, the 5th, another match was rowed the same distance between Mr. Graham and Mr. Lumley, for the like sum, which was won with great ease by Mr. Graham.

On Wednesday, the 15th instant, a rowing-match took place, between Mr. Lumley and Mr. Graham, from Windsor Bridge, by Clewer Point, and back to the Bridge, for one hundred and sixty guineas a side, which was won by Mr. Lumley. —And on Thursday, the 15th, another rowing match took place over the same distance, between Mr. Ponsonby and Mr. Graham, for one hundred guineas, which was won by Mr. Graham. A number of pleasure-boats, with genteel parties, were attracted, and the scene was truly delightful.

THE Cumberland Sailing Society, instituted by the late Duke of Cumberland, have, this year, evinced a spirit worthy of their late Royal Patron; they have subscribed

scribed for three elegant Silver Cups and Covers, to be sailed for by pleasure boats.

CRICKETING.—The early part of the month, a grand match of cricket was played on Highdown-hill, between the gentlemen of the Weald of Sussex, and the gentlemen of the Sea Coast, which, after three days capital play, terminated; three notches in favour of the former.

On Monday, the 6th instant, a match of cricket took place on Twyford Down, Hants, between eleven players of Winchester, and ten of the Bourne, with a given mate, for twenty-two guineas each side; which was decided in favour of the former by six runs.

On Thursday, the 9th inst. was the first day of meeting of a Cricket Club, associated for playing on the Race-ground, near Stamford, Lincolnshire, every Thursday until September. Colonel Noel and Stafford O'Brien, Esq. are members, and were on the ground. The meeting was small, but is expected to be good in future.

On Tuesday, the 14th instant, a Cricket-match was played between the Gentlemen of Eton College and the Gentlemen of Rickmansworth, in the Shooting-fields of Eton College, which was won by the Gentlemen of the latter, by sixty-two runs.

FRIDAY and Saturday, the 24th and 25th inst. was played in the Shooting Field of Eton College, a grand match of Cricket, between the Gentlemen Tutors of Eton College, and the Gentlemen of the St. John's Club, which was won

by the Gentlemen of Eton, by a majority of 49.

On Thursday and Friday, the 16th and 17th inst. a match of Cricket was played on Twyford Down, between eleven players of Winchester and eleven players of Preston Candover. In this match there was much good play, particularly on the Winchester side, in whose favour the match was decided by 296 runs against 165.

PEDESTRIANISM.—Captain Barclay backed himself with Captain D. of the Kincardine Local Militia, to run nine miles within the hour, on Thursday, the 9th instant, being by agreement within forty-eight hours after the wager was taken. The first seven miles was done in forty-nine minutes, when he stopped and took a tea-cup full of vinegar and wine; he again started, and after running one mile and a half, the hour was declared out, and the match lost by three minutes and a quarter. On the same day, Captain D. undertook to drive his gig sixteen miles within the hour, carrying thirty-four stone, besides the weight of the chaise, which he could easily have accomplished had not the carriage broke down.

CAPTAIN Agar, the pedestrian, finished a wonderful performance, in Somersetshire, on Saturday, the 4th instant. He had matched himself for a bet of two hundred guineas, with a Baronet, to perform three hundred miles in four days, which is at the rate of seventy-five miles a day. He started from the Edgeware-road, and did ninety miles within the first twenty-four hours; eighty the second day; seventy-two the third; and fifty

on the Saturday, having rested but six hours during the time. He had much difficulty in getting through the last day.

A **TRADESMAN** in the Borough, for a wager of five hundred guineas, has undertaken to walk from London to Canterbury, fifty-three miles, in eleven successive hours. Time is backed at two to one.

ON Sunday morning, the 29th ult. a man of the name of Callender, forty years of age, engaged for a wager of 10l. to walk from London Bridge to Lewisham and back, in two hours and ten minutes, the whole distance being eleven miles. He started at five o'clock, and completed the undertaking seven minutes less than the time allowed, seemingly very little fatigued. A great many bets were depending upon the issue.

ON Sunday morning, the 12th instant, a young man, a groom, of the name of Kingsbury, undertook, for a wager of 5l. to go on foot from London-bridge to Blackheath, and back again, in one hour and a quarter, the whole distance being ten miles. He started at five o'clock, at a moderate rate, for five minutes, when he mended his pace, stopped at New Cross to bait, then pursued his journey, and arrived at Blackheath, where he took refreshment; after stopping five minutes, started afresh on his return, and arrived at the starting-post at nine minutes past six o'clock, winning by six minutes, though much fatigued. A great many bets were depending upon the issue. At starting odds were four to three against him.

A FOOT RACE, which excited

considerable attention in the sporting world, and much betting, was run on Monday, the 13th instant, in Lord's Ground, between Chapman and Leach, the two best in England, at a short race. The distance was one hundred yards, for forty guineas. Chapman got the start, and kept the lead the whole distance, but it was one of the best-contested matches ever witnessed, and was won by a yard or less. The distance was performed in eleven seconds.

SPARRING.—The Fives Court was well attended on Wednesday, the 8th instant, notwithstanding the lateness of the season, for the benefit of Belcher, and some of the best matches which have occurred for a length of time took place. The first set-to, attractive in its way, was a ruffianing match, betwixt the conqueror of Maltby, (Harry Harmer) and the Battersea Gardener, when specimens, like milling for a purse, were exemplified to the advantage of Harmer, who, however, can fight better than he can spar. One of the best matches ever exhibited in the Court took place betwixt two of the best sparrers of the day, Belcher and Power, which was maintained with courage and caution, as might have been anticipated betwixt two men striving for superiority. The hits were forcible, and the stops and returns in the full perfection of science; and no battle in reality could be more gratifying to the amateur, not gifted with amazing gluttony for blood spilling. It would be difficult to give an opinion which had a superiority. Richmond, whose science is equal to those pugilists named, set-to with Fuller, and the man who was beat by Molteneux in his first battle. Belcher

and Bitton set-to, and Lenox and others.

IN the awful and tremendous precipices of Hoy, in the unfrequented Isles of Orkney, some of which are 1400 feet perpendicular from the sea, have been discovered and taken the nests of four different species of Eagles. These bold and rapacious birds are the terror of the inhabitants, who frequently witness their carrying off pigs, lambs, and poultry, with impunity. Near one of the nests was discovered the remains of several sheep, and the legs of forty-eight fowls recently killed.

On Wednesday, the 15th ult. a male Martin was taken alive from a vermin trap, in the Hammerpond Wood, Maresfield, Sussex. The Martin, which is of the weasel tribe, may be styled the most beautiful of all British beasts of prey. Its head is small, and beautifully formed; its eyes are lively; its ears are broad, rounded, and open; its back, its sides and tail, are covered with a fine downy fur, with longer hair intermixed; the roots of an ash colour, the middle of a bright chestnut, and the points black; the head is brown, with a slight cast of red; the legs and feet a chocolate colour, and the throat and breast white.—The one caught as above, is now in the possession of John Newnham, Esq.

On Tuesday, the 16th ult. a woodcock was shot by Mr. John Dendy, on the premises of his uncle at Shipley, Sussex, a circumstance that does not often occur at this season of the year.

HEDGE HOGS.—Mr. Editor—I

lately procured one of the above little animals for the purpose of destroying COCK ROACHES, with which I was greatly annoyed, and have the satisfaction of finding my expectations more than answered, as he pursues them in all directions, and devours them with the utmost avidity. In a domestic state the hedge hog is perfectly innoxious, requires no care; it is satisfied with very little food, which should be fresh meat, raw or dressed, and drinks either milk (of which he is very fond), or simple water; and as this is the season when they are most easily taken, I strongly recommend all persons desirous of extirpating cock roaches from their houses, to lose no time in procuring a hedge hog. 6.

Bath, June 27, 1812.

IN the pairing season, a partridge which was hatched last year under a hen at Mr. Mayhew's, of Parham, in Suffolk, was enticed away for some weeks, but he returned again with a wild bird, who has since hatched eighteen young ones in the garden. During her incubation, he would fly at any person who went there—growing more furious as the approach to the nest became nearer—and, alighting upon the head or shoulder, would peck at the neck or face, until the intruder was fairly driven into the house. The hen bird is gone off with her young ones to the adjoining fields, but the cock bird still protects them, and continues furiously to assault any individual who has the temerity to approach them.

At Gisland cottage, Lancashire, the occupier has a Bantam hen, which having begun to lay in a tuft of rushes in the front of his house,

A B 2. a par-

a partridge took possession of the nest, and laid egg for egg with the original proprietor for some time. The owner took away at different times seven of the partridge's eggs, and she is now sitting upon eleven, and one or two of the Bantam's. She bears viewing in her domestic function without concern, by the curious spectators, among whom the Bantam hen often appears not the least anxious, and stands over her in watchful solicitude.

A FEW weeks ago, in the parish of Kirkconnel, near Sanquhar, there was found, in a partridge's nest, a young partridge, with two distinct bills, three eyes, one of which was in the centre of the head, four wings, and four legs.—The young bird was alive when found, but is since dead. It is now in the possession of Mr. Thomson, surgeon, in Sanquhar, who has preserved it as a curiosity.

LUSUS NATURÆ.—There is now in the possession of Mr. Finch, hair-dresser, of St. Matthew's, Ipswich, a *white* skylark. The eyes of this singular bird are in colour similar to those of a white rabbit; and indeed it is worthy of observation, that this peculiarity in the colour of the eyes is found in all white animals, wherever they form a variety from the general order of their species. One of the common colour was found in the same nest.

A VULTURE of the Alps was lately shot in the South of France, which was three feet and a half high, and measured nine feet from the tip of one wing to that of the other.

A DUEL took place lately between a Mr. E— and a Mr. G—, both of London, in consequence of

a dispute at Barnet Races. After an exchange of two shots from each, the seconds interfered, and the dispute was amicably settled.

SPARRING.—The last Sparring Exhibition for the season, took place on Wednesday, the 29th instant, at the Fives Court, for the benefit of Powers, a pugilist who, as a professor of science, is inferior to none of the boxing list, but his exhibitions have been rare. The greatest novelty on this occasion, was an exhibition betwixt a *trial man*, of Gregson's, named Carter, from Lancashire, a candidate of first-rate weight for fighting fame, and Fuller, a scientific pupil of Richmond's. A ruffianing match took place, and, not to give superiority to either, it was a match which afforded much diversion, and it will cause a considerable sensation in the sporting world.—Gregson's man, who is under the best tuition, will prove a tremendous *teazer*, if he be gifted with the best of all pugilistic favours, *game*, which remains to be tried. He is a fine weighty left-handed hitter. The next set-to, which excited the attention of the amateurs, was betwixt Powers and Dutch Sam, in which first-rate science was displayed.—Richmond and Fuller also set to, in good style; as did several of the pupils of Powers; Lennox, Brennan, and others, exhibited. Powers, in a speech rather *energetic* than *elegant*, assured the audience, Bitton never was *much* a fighter, but he had plenty of benefits, and he only attended on such occasions. Mendoza was present, but his science, excepting that of *macing*, is superseded; and Young Belcher sent word he has only had *three benefits* within one year, and he was going, or gone, into the country.

POETRY.

P O E T R Y.

THE HIGH COURT OF DIANA.

IRISH BANQUET SONG.

Parody by Mr. G. Colman, on Mr. Walter Scott's Boat Song, in the Lady of the Lake.

HAIL to our Chief! now he's wet
through with whiskey;
Long life to the Lady come from the
salt seas!

Strike up, blind Harpers! hey to be
frisky!

For what is so gay as a bag full of
fleas?

Crest of O'Shaughnashane!

That's a Potatoe, plain,

Long may your root every Irishman
know.

Pats long have stuck to it,

Long bid good luck to it;

Whack for O'Shaughnashane!—Tooley
Whagg Ho!

Our's is an esculent lusty and lasting,
No turnip, nor other weak babe of the
ground;

Waxy, or mealy, it hinders from fasting

Half Erin's inhabitants, all the year
round.

Wants the soil, where 'tis flung,

Hogs', cows', or horses' dung,

Still does the crest of O'Shaughnashane
grow;

Shout for it, Ulster Men,

Till the Bogs quake again,

Whack for O'Shaughnashane!—Tooley
Whagg Ho!

Drink, Paddies, drink to the Lady so
shining!

While flow'ret shall open, and Bog-
trotters dig,

So long may the sweet rose of beauty be
twining,

Around the potatoe of proud Blarney-
gig!

While the plant vegetates,

While whiskey re-creates,

Wash down the root, from the horns that
o'erflow;

Shake your shillalahs, Boys!

Screeching drunk, scream your joys!

Whack for O'Shaughnashane!—Tooley
Whagg Ho!

Time rolls his course;—now seems in
haste,

And now seems slow—as Cooks roll
paste;

Rolling out vows from human dust,

Soon to be broken—soon as crust.

All under time, to ruin fall,

Like Blarneygig's now moulder'd wall.

THE FOX-CHASE,

WITH A LOVE-ADVENTURE.

(Continued from page 147.)

THEN thus the Squire:—"You mount
guard well.

"I'll now relieve you, Sentinel.

"See! I have brought recruited force,

"To catch the rogue, of foot and horse:

"Your mare, Jack, and the dogs remain

"On Windmill-hill.—But, where's the
swain?

"Come, Shepherd, quick—ne'er mind
your sheep,

"You've nab'd their foe, and they may
sleep.

"Haste, turn him out—give him a
shaw—

Ho

" He shall have liberty and law,
 " And when his golden brush I view,
 " This bit of gold remains with you ;
 " Let us but once behold his beauty,
 " And then we'll try to do our duty.
 " Ah! there he goes! he's in good case,
 " And gallops off at noble pace;
 " Tho' he lost his Lamb, at least he'll
 found
 " A brace of pullets underground ;
 " Or else the rogue had the luck to find
 " Some iced-liqueur that was left behind.
 " Sound him a tune, that he may ken
 " Our voices when we meet again!
 " Hah! Hah! he seems to cry ' encore,'
 " As if he'd danced to our music before.
 " Here, catch your guinea, Shepherd!
 stay,
 " The rest will crown your toils to-day."

Bob's hat was off—the money flew,
 As pass'd him all the sporting crew ;
 Alice was by;—to his sweet maid
 The prize he secretly convey'd,
 Yet not so secretly but John
 Divined the pledge of a wou'd-be son.
 Now John, an old gamekeeper he,
 View'd the whole scene right merrily;
 Stily approach'd—" And, when they
 catch

" Th' old Fox, ye've my consent to the
 match."

And now the hour's quarter gone,
 The jovial horn sounds forth—" Come
 on

" My merry hounds " Obedient they
 Speed to the tempting tune away.
 Their names most musical and sweet,
 Describe their gifts keen, wise, and fleet ;
 Their names, more musical and sweeter,
 Than fits, ye sportsmen think my metre ;
 And yours, your gallant deeds proclaim
 By mounds, gates, ditches, trumpet to
 fame.

See!, in the den the hounds dash
 down,

And thro' the thatch burst on the ground ;
 The scene so wild, the scent so strong,
 Too pleased, too sure, they all are wrong.
 But Trueman halts, returns, and winds
 With wagging tail thro' the thick pines ;
 His critic nose the flavor tries,
 If still more new and new it rise :
 Convinced, his haunches rest, his throat
 Sounds loud and deep the rallying note.
 All hear, obey—and forward fling ;
 All gaily in full chorus sing.
 Old Trueman wise, restrains his might,
 And lets them pass to see they're right ;
 Yet keeps good place, as if he'd view
 How far the young hounds bear it true.

Rattler and Ranter take the lead,
 Brave dogs of mettle, strength, and
 speed,

Of fox-hound blood, but pigmy growth,
 Tho' not decreased in inward worth ;
 Then Tuneful, Merrymaid, and Jowler,
 Vengeance and Lawless, Crib and Row-
 ler,

Old Buxom, Fancy, Modeless, Squire,
 Of Buckhound dam and Terner sire ;
 Next Jovial, Conqueror, and Snowbell,
 Madcap, Old Musical, and Noble,
 Thest, and some ten a sheet might
 cover,

As fierce they rate it Barn-close over.
 Now down the Haugh-haugh ; now o'er
 the pales,

Sportsmen, come on, let's see who fails.
 Our Huntsman first, and brother John,
 Just stroked their steeds, and cried
 " Come on."

Staunch P—— was n't, S—— flew
 after,

Then jolly V—— with much laughter,
 All safe and sound, C—— prest

The ground, but then 'twas carelessness.

Up in an instant. Some indeed
 Hie to the gate ; one horse of speed
 Twice tried and turn'd ; or he did lack
 An abler rider on his back.

Or (be there such?) he cou'd not leap,
 Tho' his haunch was strong, and his
 shoulder deep.

But haste—the hounds' high heads make
 play,

And boldly carry the scent away.

We cross the brook amid much splash-
 ing,

Impatient all to show our dashing,
 " Down the wet lane?" " No, leap to
 the right ;

" Quick, quick, the dogs are scarce in
 sight."

Make haste along the water-mead;

And up the fallows at full-speed,
 To Monkton, Berwick, Winterbourne,

Towards Ricketstone and Ware they turn ;
 The hounds are keen, the scent breast-
 high,

We quickly get to Yatesbury.

A check. 'Try thro' the farmers yard,
 'Tis up the lane—" Hold hard, hold
 hard!"

Don't press the hounds—keep on one
 side,

Leap, leap, and in the furrow-ride.
 See there! they're bog'd, who wou'd not
 leap,

The ditch itself is n't half so deep.
 Ye're rightly served, get out how ye can,

Ah, woe betide the hindmost man!

Stop.

Stop, the young hounds the scent have
lost,
— Hark! Buxom, there! the Fox has
crost,

Forward, good dogs; now we get on,
And skim the water-meads along;
Look to your steeds; be cool, be bold,
The hedge is new, but the ditch is old;
Let him see his leaps; on either side
Those broad elm banks th' abyss is wide,
Take them at twice; don't look about
For gates, or you'll be sure thrown out.
Ha! ha! a wood! ride on, look true,
And we shall quickly have a view.
Well done, brave hounds! what a glori-
ous song,
Their pealing chorus bears along.

To be continued.

FAREWELL ADDRESS.

*Spoken by Mrs. Siddons at Covent Garden
Theatre, on the 29th of June, being her
last appearance on the Stage.—Written
by Horace Twiss, Esq.*

WHO has not felt, how growing use
endears
The fond remembrance of our former
years?
Who has not sigh'd, when doom'd to
leave at last
The hopes of youth, the habits of the
past,
The thousand ties and interests, that im-
part
A second nature to the human heart,
And, wreathing round it close, like ten-
drils, climb,
Blooming in age, and sanctified by
time?

Yes! at this moment crowd upon my
mind
Scenes of bright days for ever left be-
hind,
Bewildering visions of enraptured youth,
When hope and fancy wore the hues of
truth;
And long-forgotten years that almost
seem
The faded traces of a morning dream!
Sweet, are those mournful thoughts: for
they renew
The pleasing sense of all I owe to you—
For each inspiring smile, and soothing
tear—

For those full honours of my long ca-
reer,
That cheer'd my earliest hope, and chas'd
my latest fear.

And though, for me, those tears shall
flow no more,
And the warm sunshine of your smile
is o'er—
Though the bright beams are fading fast
away,
That shone unclouded through my sum-
mer day;
Yet grateful Memory shall reflect their
light
O'er the dim shadows of the coming
night,
And lend to later life a softer tone,
A moonlight tint, a lustre of her own!

Judges and Friends! to whom the
tragic strain
Of Nature's feeling never spoke in vain,
Perhaps your hearts, when years have
glided by,
And past emotions wake a fleeting sigh,
May think on her, whose lips have pour'd
so long
The charmed sorrows of your Shake-
speare's song—
On her, who, parting to return no more,
Is now the mourner she but seem'd be-
fore—
Herself subdu'd, resigns the melting
spell,
And breathes, with swelling heart, her
long, her last farewell!

ODE TO FORTUNE.

*By Momus Medlar, Esq. Author of High-
gate Tunnel; imitated from Horace.—
Look 1. Ode 35.*

O Diva, gratum quæ regis Antium.

GODDESS, by Grateful Gulls ador'd,
Whose Wand can make a Clown a
Lord,
And Lords to Coachmen humble;
Whose Midas touch our gold supplies,
Then bids our wealth in Paper rise—
Rise?—Zounds, I should say tumble!
Thee, barking Fire Assurance baits,
With face as brazen as her Platea,
She in thy Lobby lingers;
But Fire, alas, to smook will turn,
And Sharers, tho' no houses burn,
Will sometimes burn their fingers.

In troubled *Water* others fish,
Locks, Docks, Canals, their utmost
wish;

They're welcome if they love it:
They who on *Water*—Money lend,
Can seldom manage in the end
To keep their heads above it.

Who sinks in *Earth* but sinks in *Cash*,
'Tis to make nothing but a smash,
Do nothing, but undoing:
New Bridges halt amid the flood,
New Roads desert us in the mud,
And turn out 'Roads to Ruin.'

The knavish crew in puffing skill'd,
Next high in *Air* their castles build,
But air derides their trouble.
Balloons to earth too quickly slope,
And *Winston's Gas*, like *WINDSOR*
Soap,
When blown, appears a bubble.

Oh Fortune, in thy giddy march
Kick down (and welcome) Highgate
Arch,
But be content with one ill:
When from the Gallery ruin nods,
Oh whisper silence to the Gods,
And spare the Muse's Tunnel.

Grim Bankruptcy thy path besets
With one Great Seal and three Gazettes
Suspended from her shoulders:
Diggers and Miners swell thy train,
Who having bored the Earth in vain,
Now bore—the poor Shareholders.

While vulgar Dupes, compell'd to pay,
Decoy'd too far to fly away,
Are caught and pluck'd like tame
ducks;
Their pools of fancied wealth are lakes,
Wherein their cash makes ducks and
drakes,
Till they themselves are lame ducks.

Farces like those to send adrift,
Blind Goddess, give my Farce a lift,
And bid me touch the Spanish:
Too weak to brave the Critics scorn,
So shall it serve the weak to warn,
And Quack Impostors banish.

Those rampant "Minions of their
Breed,"
Too long from KETCH's halter freed,
Pursue their prancing courses;
Gorg'd with their assenine repast,
Oh grant, they may devour at last
Themselves, like DUNCAN's horses!

GREEN FENNEL.

In the style of Modern Simplicity

YOUNG Tom had a best coat—a smart
nankeen waistcoat—

A neat pair of black Spanish pumps;
He knows that his mother will make a
great pother,
If over the kennel he jumps.

'Twas morning, 'twas Sunday, and surep-
ly on one day

A lad may give over his pranks;
He trudg'd off to chapel, devouring an
apple,

For which he gave grand-papa thanks.

He came to a kennel, choak full of green
fennel,

The water it ran in a flood;
Says he, who'll discover it, now I'll jump
over it—

Souse he went into the mud.

His Mother she thump'd him, and Han-
nah she pump'd him;

His Sunday cloaths taking away;
And when, in the holidays, others had
jolly days,
Gave him no peg-top to play.

A trick that for fun is meant, brings its
own punishment,

Tommy is left in the lurch,
Stripp'd of his Sunday cloaths, sent in his
Monday cloaths,
Crying to afternoon church.

PHOEBE'S ABSENCE.

MY pastures with beauty are clad,
Yet silent the birds on the spray,
My flocks all appear to be sad,
My lambkins no longer can play.

Each Shepherd and Shepherdess mourns,

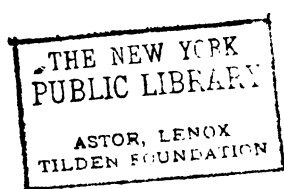
Yes, sadness in Arcady reigns,
Until lovely Phoebe returns
To give again joy to our plains.

My pipe now is dry with disuse,
Not music can lessen my pain,

If Phoebe no spirit infuse,
I handle it ah! but, in vain.

Repining thro' meadows I stray,
To count o'er my languishing sheep,
How tedious—how lonesome the way!
With HER I could trace every step.

Yet why, alas! do I complain!
My Phoebe I know is sincere;
Few moons may restore her again
When joy all around will appear





SIR THO^S. CHAS^S. BUNBURY BART.

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CONTENTS.

Memoirs of Sir Charles Bunbury, Bart.	Page 197	Horses lately purchased	Page 231
Enquiry respecting Stallions	199	Courts-Martial	231
Bettings for the St. Leger	200	Case of Captain Fockett	234
Execution of Daniel Dawson	200	The York Highflyer Coach	235
Hunting the Hyena	201	Sporting Obituary	236
Races appointed in 1812	201	Case of Hydrophobia	237
York August Meeting	202	Law Cases interesting to Sportsmen	239
Egham Meeting	203	Cocking	239
Manners and Disposition of the Arabs in Egypt	203	FEAST OF WIT	231
Description of the Seraglio of the Grand Signior	205	SPORTING INTELLIGENCE	234
Remarks on the Origin and Primogeniture of Sportsmen, Shepherds, and Agricultu- rists	209	POETRY.	
On Waltzing	213	The Fox-Chase, with a Love-Adventure	241
Account of the Dancing Girls of the East	215	Prologue to the new Play of "Look at Home"	242
Look at Home	218	Song sung at the Lyceum in the new Opera of "The Privateers"	243
Singular Challenge	219	Lines, &c.	244
Modes of Salutation in various Countries	230	The Parson's Wife	244
		Epitaph	244
		RACING CALENDAR	261

Embellished with,

I. A beautiful Portrait of SIR CHARLES BUNBURY, BART.

II. The YORK HIGHFLYER COACH, an Etching.

MEMOIRS

OF

SIR CHARLES BUNBURY, BART.

*With an Engraving by H. R. Cook, from
a Painting by Sir Joshua Reynolds.*

IT would be impossible, we apprehend, to select an ornament more appropriate to our Sporting Miscellany, than the Portrait of a Gentleman who has been distinguished for nearly half a century, as one of the chief amateurs and patrons of the race-horse; and who is at present, after a fulness of years and of unwearied attention to our noble national sport, senior Steward of the Jockey Club at Newmarket, having acted in that post,

with little intermission, during upwards of forty years.

To those who do not know Sir Charles Bunbury personally, although, perhaps, few men of rank are so universally known, it may be necessary to observe, that the annexed portrait of him was drawn by Sir Joshua Reynolds, when Sir Charles Bunbury was in his twenty-eighth year. The likeness was judged correct; a judgment which is yet confirmed by the lineaments of the original countenance, after the revolution of so many seasons.

The family of Bunbury, originally of Bunbury and Stanney, in the County-Palatine of Chester, possessed also estates at Mildenhall and Great Barton, in Suffolk,

C C where

where the subject of the present memoir, Sir Thomas Charles Bunbury, was born in the year 1740. He succeeded to the title and estates in 1764; his father, the Rev. Sir William Bunbury, Bart. some time fellow of Catharine Hall, Cambridge, dying in that year.

Sir Thomas Charles Bunbury, Bart. was educated at Westminster, and at Catharine Hall, Cambridge. Whilst absent on the continent, he was elected a Knight of the Shire for the county of Suffolk, to serve in the first Parliament of his present Majesty, and has since continued to represent the same county in nine successive Parliaments, with the exception of one, subsequent to the dissolution in 1784.

In 1763, he accepted the appointment of Secretary to the Embassy at Paris, in which he was succeeded by David Hume, Esq. the celebrated historian. Sir Charles was next appointed Secretary to Ireland, during the Government of Lord Weymouth, afterwards Marquis of Bath. Sir Charles Bunbury is a member of the Literary Club, established by Dr. Johnson, and was one of the bearers of the pall at the funeral of that eminent scholar.

With respect to political principles, Sir Charles Bunbury has always been numbered with the Whigs, and was the political, as well as the personal friend of Mr. Fox: but the uniform tenor of his public conduct, has proved him thoroughly independent of all party connection, voting more usually on the side of opposition, but occasionally with the minister of the day, in the firm belief of the present writer, as his conscience has dictated. As a member of Parliament as well as in private life, he

has always professed, and invariably proved himself a friend to the friendless and the poor; among the many instances of which, we select the following:—He assisted Mr. Howard, the celebrated philanthropist, in improving the state of our prisons, and was, with that gentleman, appointed by Parliament a supervisor of the penitentiary houses. In concert with Mr. Stanley, Sir Charles Bunbury proposed the law for increasing the allowance to debtors, from fourpence per day to sixpence; and he also brought the bill into Parliament, which passed into a law, to exempt the labouring poor from statute duty, or working on the roads without pay. In fine, the very name of Bunbury, on our long experience, implies every thing that is good-natured and charitable; its possessor is the warm friend of the poor and the deserving, and the enemy of no one.

The political career of this gentleman taking, in point of time, the precedence of his sporting, we have observed the same rule in our memoir, although the latter subject be more peculiarly our own. His well-known predilection for that paragon of all brute animals, THE HORSE, a passion which has been conspicuous in the breasts of heroes, princes, and the greatest men of every age, and of the most civilized nations, commenced so early in him, that it may be fairly deemed a natural propensity: and his characteristic feeling has essentially and most usefully served and promoted the comforts of that animal. Sir Charles Bunbury was early in the adoption of a new and more lenient, consequently less injurious method of training the race-horse, by curtailing the length of their sweating gallops, as well as of the

the courses, and using his influence to render short races fashionable, as not only less distressing to the horse, but really more productive of gratification to the sportsmen, who, in a short race, have every thing in full view, an advantage, which cannot be obtained in a long race; the far greater part of such being within the view, and contributing to the pleasure, of the jockies only.

He also has done all in his power, by advice and example, to prevent the ill treatment of horses in the stable, during their exercise, and in the race, by which so many are rendered vicious or restive. His grooms and jockey boys are ordered, upon no account, to whip or strike a horse; even in the race, he forbids his rider the use of the whip, allowing him only in case of a hard contest, the moderate use of the spur—convinced that, although by gentle spurring, the horse may be excited to greater exertion; on the other hand, he will, by the savage and too common mode of wounding his sides, be rather retarded, and in his sufferings naturally inclined to turn upon his oppressor, and even to bite the leg that inflicts the injury.

Upon the turf, Sir Charles Bunbury has long exhibited that professional knowledge and acuteness, an equal portion of which he would have evinced in any other avocation, whereon he had chosen to bestow the same pains. His plan has ever been in direct contradistinction to those, which involve desperate and profligate risks; it has, as we apprehend, been originally established with as much prudent circumspection as could be supposed compatible with the nature of such a project; and has since been con-

ducted with so judicious an economy, as to leave an annual balance of pleasure, unalloyed by considerable losses, or the galling vexation of disappointment. To the pleasures of the race, Sir Chas. Bunbury's first object as a real amateur, he joins the legitimate profits of breeding the race-horse; a branch of rural economics of high national consequence, which has improved the breed of the English horse, of every denomination, to a standard of excellence and value, far above that of any other country. Sir Charles has always ranked among our first-rate breeders, and has bred and possessed his share of the highest formed racers which have appeared upon the turf, from Bellario and Highflyer of former days, to Sorcerer, one of the highest bred, and most famous of the present.

ENQUIRY RESPECTING STALLIONS.

To the Editor of the Sporting Magazine.

SIR,
CAN any one of your numerous readers inform us in your next Magazine, in what year the following celebrated stallions died; viz.,

PROTECTOR,
SWEETBRIAR,
SWEETWILLIAM,
DUNGANNON,
VOLUNTEER,
MAMBRINO,
ANVIL,
BOXER,
BOUDROW,
SALTRAM.

By inserting the above, you will oblige, Sir, your constant reader,

S. J. B.

Newcastle, August 12.

G C 2

BET.

BETTINGS.

BETTINGS at Tattersall's on
Monday, August 17.

ST. LEGER.

- 5 to 1 agst Manuella.
- 5 to 1 agst Whitburn.
- 10 to 1 agst Orville colt, out of Sally.
- 10 to 1 agst Harrington.
- 13 to 1 agst Sir Solomon colt.
- 13 to 1 agst Beatrice colt.
- 13 to 1 agst Master Richard.
- 100 to 4 agst Don Julian.
- 100 to 5 agst Jacques's colt.
- Even betting between Manuella and Whitburn.

Great many are expected to start.

**EXECUTION OF DANIEL
DAWSON.**

ON Saturday, the 8th of August, this notorious criminal suffered the awful penalty of the law on the drop of Cambridge Castle, amidst a great multitude of spectators, perhaps in number 10,000.—A hope had been entertained by the unfortunate man and his friends that the royal clemency would have been extended to him, and it is understood that Lord Foley, Lord George Cavendish, and others, exerted themselves in his favour; his offence, however, was considered to be of so heinous a nature, that no mitigation could be granted. He received the sacrament at about ten o'clock on the morning of execution, and at a quarter before twelve, he came out of the Castle, and ascended the gateway in front, where the new drop had been previously erected. His deportment was quite firm. He joined in prayer with the Chaplain, and con-

tinued praying about a quarter of an hour, when he was launched into eternity.

Dawson was born in the year 1765, at Batheaston, Somersetshire, and in the early part of his life travelled the Continent as a gentleman's servant. He had been many years a *touter*, that is, a person who hides up between the furzes on the heath to see the trials of horses, and reports to the *Bettors*, who have confidence in his judgment and honour. Though perfectly illiterate, he had a comprehensive mind, and was esteemed an excellent judge, so as readily to distinguish accurately the superior powers of one horse over another.

Dawson is stated to have made an unsolicited confession of the whole poisoning business, from the time of physicking Rubens, at Brighton, to the poisoning at Newmarket, in 1811.—In his confession he is said to have implicated four rich, well-known characters on the turf—but with what truth we shall not pretend to decide.—Of his colleague Bishop he spoke with great bitterness to his last moment, and so freely of a certain distinguished *Turf Club*, as to declare, "that, in his opinion, there were not three fair, upright *bettors* amongst them!" Against Lord ——— he inveighed in the severest terms, declaring, "that if his Lordship had made a *match* with his Creator, he would *chant* him if he could!"—He repeatedly declared that Mr. Trist was innocent of all concern in the business.—He persisted to the last that he never intended to destroy the horses by poison, but only to incapacitate them from winning: and said, that about twenty horses were thus *physick'd* at Newmarket within his knowledge, but that neither

neither Wizard nor Clinker were so physick'd. He had certainly a design of self-destruction, and avowed it, but was reasoned out of so desperate an act by his afflicted wife, and Mr. Pearce, the Chaplain. He slept from eight o'clock in the evening till two in the morning before his execution, and then ate a hearty breakfast.—Previous to receiving the Sacrament, he tied a yard of black ribbon round his neck, which, at his dying request, was afterwards conveyed to his wife. He declared that he was impressed with an idea "that he should ascend to Heaven from the Drop;" which being let fall, he died with little more than one momentary struggle.

HUNTING THE HYÆNA.

THE general mode of taking the Hyæna, in the kingdom of Morocco, is thus described by Mr. Jackson:—

"The mode of hunting the Hyæna is singular; a party of ten or twelve persons, accompanied with as many dogs of various kinds, go to the cavern which they have previously ascertained to be the haunt of the Hyæna; one of the party then strips himself naked, and taking the end of a rope with a noose to it in one hand, he advances gradually into the cave, speaking gently, and in an insinuating tone of voice, pretending to fascinate the Hyæna by words; when he reaches the animal, he strokes him down the back, which appears to soothe him; he then dexterously slips the noose round his neck, and instantly pulling the rope to indicate to those on the outside of the cave, who hold the other

end, that it is fixed, he retires behind, throwing a handkerchief or cloth over the eyes of the Hyæna; the men then pull the rope from without, whilst he who fixes the noose urges the animal forward, when the dogs attack him. Some of the Shelluhs (natives of the South Atlas) are very expert at securing the Hyæna in this manner, and although there may be some danger in case the rope breaks, yet the man who enters the cave always carries a dagger, or large knife with him, with which he has considerably the advantage, for this animal is by no means so ferocious as he appears to be; in the Southern Atlas I have seen them led about by the boys; a rope being fastened round the animal's neck, and a communicating rope attached to it on either side, three or four yards long, the end of each being held by a boy, keep him perfectly secure. It is confinement that is inimical to a Hyæna, and which increases his ferocity. There are other modes of hunting this stupid animal, either in the night with dogs, or by shooting him; but he never comes out of his cave in the day time, but sits at the farther end of it, staring with his eyes fixed. Their general character is, not to be afraid of man, nor indeed to attack or avoid him; they will, however, attack and destroy sheep, goats, poultry, asses, and mules, and are very fond of the intoxicating herb, called Hashishba. The Hyæna is said to live to a great age."

RACES APPOINTED IN 1812.

WARWICK	Sept. 2
Chesterfield	2
Bedford	3
Burderop	

Burderop	Sept. 7	bletonian, out of Quid's dam, 4 yrs old (B. Smith).....	1
Pontefract	8	Mr. Cock's ch. c. Last Minstrel, by Young Woodpecker, out of Anticipation, by Bening- brough, 4 yrs old (J. Jackson) 2	2
Lichfield	8	Sir G. Armytage's b. c. Nuncio, Brother to Pope, by Shuttle, dam by Oberon, 4 yrs old, (G. Humble)	3
Northampton	9	Sir M. M. Sykes's ch. c. Ness, by Hyacinthus, dam by Young Woodpecker, 4 yrs old (J. Shepherd)	4
Kingscote	15	Ten to 1 agst Sir E. Smith's colt, 5 to 4 agst Last Minstrel, 5 to 2 agst Nuncio, 2 to 1 agst Ness. Won very easy.	
Shrewsbury	15	Second Year.—Subscription of 25gs. each; four-year-olds, 7st. 9lb. five-year-olds, 8st. 5lb. six- year-olds and aged, 8st. 10lb.— Four-years-old fillies allowed 4lb.—Four miles.—Twelve sub- scribers.	
Lincoln	16	Duke of Leeds's ch. h. Mowbray, by Pandolpho, aged (Samuel Barnard)	1
Leicester	16	Duke of Leeds's b. f. Rebecca, by Sir Solomon, 4 yrs old (J. Hunter)	2
Beccles	17	Mr. T. Duncombe's b. f. Phan- tom, by Hambletonian, 4 yrs old (T. Shepherd)	3
Doncaster	21	Lord Fitzwilliam's br. h. Ama- dis, by Don Quixote, 5 yrs old (W. Clift)	4
Newbury	22	Two to 1 agst Mowbray, 10 to 1 agst Rebecca, 5 to 4 agst Ama- dis.—Won very easy.—Mowbray took the lead, and was never headed.	
Chippenharn	22		
Walsall	23		
Newmarket First October Meet- ing	28		
Carlisle	29		
Richmond	Oct. 6		
Northallerton	13		
Monmouth	13		

YORK AUGUST MEETING.

FIRST DAY'S SPORT.

MONDAY, August 24.—The Produce Stakes of 100gs. each, h. ft. for four-years-old colts, 8st. 7lb. fillies, 8st. 4lb.—Those got by untried Stallions, &c. allowed 3lb.—Four miles.—Fourteen subscribers.

Sir M. M. Sykes's br. c. Sir Malagagie, by Sir Peter, dam by Pegasus, out of Magnolia (J. Shepherd) 1
Mr. T. Sykes's b. c. Brother to Sir Launcelot, by Delpini, out of Legacy, by King Fergus (J. Jackson)..... 2
Lord Milton's ch. c. Cid, by Sancho, out of Fanny, by Sir Peter, 3lb. (W. Clift) 3
Even betting on Sir Malagagie.—Won very easy.

The King's Purse of 100gs. for four-year-olds, 10st. 4lb. five-year-olds, 11st. 6lb. six-year-olds, 12st. and aged, 12st. 2lb.—Four miles.

Sir E. Smith's bl. c. by Ham-

EGHAM MEETING.

FIRST DAY'S SPORT.

TUESDAY, August 25.—The Gold Cup of 100gs. value, for horses of all ages.—One four-mile heat.

Mr.

Mr. Blake's Sprightly, 4 yrs old (Arnold)	1
Mr. W. Mellish's Romeo, aged	2
Duke of York's b. c. out of a Sister to Oatlands, 4 yrs old.	3
Mr. Ladbroke's br. f. by Orville, 3 yrs old	4
Even betting on the winner.	
Mr. Lake's b. c. Venture, by Haphazard, was beat. by Gen. L. Gower's b. f. Anastasia, by Trumpator, dam by Worthy, 8st. 5lb. each, New Mile, 200gs. h. ft.	

Sweepstakes of 15gs. each, two-years-old, 7st. 2lb. three-years-old, 9st. 5lb. fillies allowed 2lb. The winner to be sold for 200gs. if demanded, &c.

Mr. Forth's Pupil, 3 yrs old ..	1
Mr. Farrall's br. f. Lady of the Lake, 3 yrs old	2
Mr. Scaith's h. f. Twin, 2 yrs old ..	3
Mr. Batson's b. f. Pranks, 3 yrs old	4
Mr. Thornton's Anaconda, by Eagle	5
Even betting on the winner.	

The Noblemen and Gentlemen's Plate of 50l. for all ages; three-year-olds to carry 6st. 8lb. four-year-olds, 8st. five-year-olds, 8st. 10lb. six-year-olds and aged, 9st. 11lb.—The best of three heats, two miles and a half each.

Mr. Harrison's Grace	1	5	1
Mr. Ladbroke's Hamlet, 4 yrs old, 8st. 5lb.	2	4	2
Mr. Collin's br. g. Canterbury, aged, 9st. 6lb.	3	3	3
Mr. Forth's ch. h. Accident, 3 yrs old, 6st. 8lb.	4	1	4
Capt. H. Vyse's Bellator, 4 yrs old, 8st. 5lb.	5	2	5
Even betting on Hamlet, and 4 to 1 agst the winner.			

The running was superior to what has been known for many years.

(Our time of Publication would not permit us to wait for the remaining sport at the above Meetings.)

MANNERS AND DISPOSITIONS OF THE ARABS IN EGYPT.

From Clarke's Travels.

THE effects and wealth of the Arabs, consist generally in cattle. Their Emirs and Sheiks have gold and silver; but, like the Laplanders, they bury it in the earth: thus it is frequently lost; because the owner dies without acquainting his successor where he has concealed his treasure. Corn is extremely cheap among the Arabs. —The Arabs pasture their cattle upon the spontaneous produce of the rich plains, with which the country abounds. Their camels require but little nourishment; existing, for the most part, upon small balls of meal, or the kernels of dates. The true Arab is always an inhabitant of the *Desert*, a name given to any solitude, whether barren or fertile. Hence the appellations bestowed upon them, of *Badawi*, or *Bedouins*, and of *Saracens*; for these appellations signify nothing more than *inhabitants of the Desert*. Their usual weapons consist of a lance, a poignard, an iron mace, a battle-axe, and sometimes a matchlock gun. The moveables of a whole family seldom exceed a camel's load. They reside always in tents, in the open plain, or upon the mountains. The covering of their tents is made of goats' hair, woven by their women. Their mode of life very much resembles that of the gipsies in England; men, women, children, and cattle, all lodging together. In their disposition, though naturally grave and silent, they are very amiable; considering hospitality as a religious duty, and always acting with kindness.

kindness to their slaves and inferiors.—The French author D'Arvieux, in his *Voyage to Palestine*, says, that "Scandal is unknown among them; that they speak well of all the world; never contradicting any one. To break wind before an Arab is deemed an act of infamy."—There is a dignity in their manner which is very striking; and this perhaps is owing to their serious deportment, aided by the imposing aspect of their beards. Selfishness, the vice of civilized nations, seldom degrades an Arab; and the politeness he practises is well worthy of imitation. Drunkenness and gaming, the genuine offspring of selfishness, are unknown among them. If a stranger enter one of their tents, they all rise, give him the place of honour, and never sit until their guest is accommodated. They cannot endure seeing a person spit, because it is deemed a mark of contempt: for the same reason it is an offence to blow the nose in their presence. They detest the Turks, because they consider them as usurpers of their country. The curious superstition of dreading the injurious consequences of a *look*, from an evil, or an envious eye, is not peculiar to the Arabs. The Turks, and many other nations, the Highlanders of Scotland, and the people of Cornwall, entertain the same notion. But the Arabs even extend it to their cattle, whom they believe liable to this fascination. The Antients, according to Virgil, entertained a similar fantasy. To relate all that may be said concerning their other customs, particularly of the delight they take in horsemanship, and of the estimation wherein high-bred horses are held among them, would be only to re-

peat what has been already related; with admirable conciseness, truth; and judgment, by the Chevalier D'Arvienx. He has preserved the address of an Arab to his mare, as delivered in his own presence; and this, more eloquent than whole pages of descriptive information, presents us with a striking picture of Arab manners. A man named Ibrahim, being poor, had been under the necessity of allowing a merchant of Rama to become partner with him in the possession of this animal. The mare was called Tonisa; her pedigree could be traced, from public records, both on the side of the sire and dam, for five hundred years prior to her birth; and her price was three hundred pounds; an enormous sum in that country.—"Ibrahim," says D'Arvieux, "went frequently to Rama, to inquire news of that mare which he dearly loved. I have many a time had the pleasure to see him weep with tenderness the while he was kissing and caressing her. He would embrace her; would wipe her eyes with his handkerchief; would rub her with his shirt sleeves; would give her a thousand benedictions, during whole hours that he would remain talking to her. 'My Eyes,' would he say to her, 'my Soul, my Heart, must I be so unfortunate as to have thee sold to so many masters, and not to keep thee myself? I am poor, my Antelope! Thou knowest it well, my darling! I brought thee up in my dwelling, as my child; I did never beat nor chide thee; I caressed thee in the fondest manner. God preserve thee, my beloved! Thou art beautiful! Thou art sweet! Thou art lovely! God defend thee from envious eyes!'"

DESCRIPTION OF THE
SERAGLIO OF THE GRAND
SIGNIOR.

(Continued from page 172.)

OUR next and principal object was the examination of the *Charém*; and, as the undertaking was attended with danger, we first took care to see that the garden was cleared of Bostanghies, and other attendants; as our curiosity, if detected, would, beyond all doubt, have cost us our lives upon the spot. A catastrophe of this nature has been already related by Le Bruyn.

Having inspected every alley and corner of the garden, we advanced, half-breathless, and on tip-toe, to the great wooden door of the passage which leads to the inner court of this mysterious edifice. We succeeded in forcing this open; but the noise of its grating hinges, amidst the profound silence of the place, went to our very hearts. We then entered a small quadrangle, exactly resembling that of Queen's College, Cambridge, filled with weeds. It was divided into two parts, one raised above the other; the principal side of the court containing an open cloister, supported by small white marble columns. Every thing appeared in a neglected state. The women only reside here during summer. Their winter apartments may be compared to the late Bastille of France; and the decoration of these apartments is even inferior to that which I shall presently describe. From this court, forcing open a small window near the ground, we climbed into the building, and alighted upon a long range of wooden beds, or couches, covered by mats, prepared for the recep-

tion of a hundred slaves: these reached the whole extent of a very long corridor. From hence, passing some narrow passages, the floors of which were also matted, we came to a staircase leading to the upper apartments. Of such irregular and confused architecture, it is difficult to give any adequate description. We passed from the lower dormitory of the slaves to another above: this was divided into two tiers; so that one half of the numerous attendants it was designed to accommodate slept over the other, upon a sort of shelf or scaffold near the ceiling. From this second corridor we entered into a third, a long matted passage: on the left of this were small apartments for slaves of higher rank; and upon the right, a series of rooms looking towards the sea. By continuing along this corridor, we at last entered the great *Chamber of Audience*, in which the Sultan Mother receives visits of ceremony from the Sultanas, and other distinguished ladies of the Charem. Nothing can be imagined better suited to theatrical representation than this chamber; and I regret the loss of the very accurate drawing which I caused Monsieur. Preaux to complete upon the spot. It is exactly such an apartment as the best painters of scenic decoration would have selected, to afford a striking idea of the pomp, the seclusion, and the magnificence, of the Ottoman court. The stage is best suited for its representation; and therefore the reader is requested to have the stage in his imagination while it is described. It was surrounded with enormous mirrors, the costly donations of Infidel Kings, as they are styled by the present possessors. These mirrors the women of the

Seraglio sometimes break in their frolics.* At the upper end is the throne, a sort of a cage, in which the Sultana sits, surrounded by latticed blinds; for even here her person is held too sacred to be exposed to the common observation of slaves and females of the Charem. A lofty flight of broad steps, covered with crimson cloth, leads to this cage, as to a throne. Immediately in front of it are two burnished chairs of state, covered with crimson velvet and gold, one on each side the entrance. To the right and the left of the throne, and upon a level with it, are the sleeping apartments of the Sultan Mother, and her principal females in waiting. The external windows of the throne are all latticed: on one side they look towards the sea, and on the other into the quadrangle of the Charem; the chamber itself occupying the whole breadth of the building, on the side of the quadrangle into which it looks. The area below the latticed throne, or the front of the stage (to follow the idea before proposed), is set apart for attendants, for the dancers, for actors, music, refreshments, and whatsoever is brought into the Charem for the amusement of the court. This place is covered with Persian mats; but these are removed when the Sultana is here, and the richest carpets substituted in their place.

Beyond the great Chamber of Audience is the *Assembly Room* of

the Sultan, when he is in the Charem. Here we observed the magnificent lustre before mentioned. The Sultan sometimes visits this chamber during the winter, to hear music, and to amuse himself with his favourites. It is surrounded by mirrors. The other ornaments display that strange mixture of magnificence and wretchedness, which characterize all the state-chambers of Turkish grandees. Leaving the *Assembly Room* by the same door through which we entered, and continuing along the passage, as before, which runs parallel to the sea-shore, we at length reached, what might be termed the *Sanctum Sanctorum* of this Paphian temple, the Baths of the Sultan Mother and the four principal Sultanas. These are small, but very elegant, constructed of white marble, and lighted by ground glass above. At the upper end is a raised sudatory and bath for the Sultan Mother, concealed by lattice-work from the rest of the apartment. Fountains play constantly into the floor of this bath, from all its sides; and every degree of refined luxury has been added to the work, which a people, of all others best versed in the ceremonies of the bath, have been capable of inventing or requiring.

Leaving the bath, and returning along the passage by which we came, we entered what is called the *Chamber of Repose*. Nothing need be said of it, except that it com-

* The mischief done in this way, by the Grand Signior's women, is so great, that some of the most costly articles of furniture are removed, when they come from their winter apartments to this palace. Among the number, was the large coloured lustre given by the Earl of Elgin: this was only suspended during their absence; and even then by a common rope. We saw it in this state. The offending ladies, when detected, are whipped by the black eunuchs, whom it is their chief amusement to elude and to ridicule.

affords the finest view any where afforded from this point of the Seraglio. It forms a part of the building well known to strangers, from the circumstances of its being supported, towards the sea, by twelve columns of that beautiful and rare breccia, the *viride Lacædæmonium* of Pliny, called by Italians *Il verde antico*. These columns are of the finest quality ever seen; and each of them consists of one entire stone. The two interior pillars are of green Egyptian breccia, more beautiful than any specimen of the kind existing.

We now proceeded to that part of the Charem which looks into the Seraglio garden, and entered a larger apartment, called *Chalved Yiertzy*, or, as the French would express it, *Salle de promenade*. Here the other ladies of the Charem entertain themselves, by hearing and seeing comedies, farcical representations, dances, and music. We found it in the state of an old lumber-room. Large dusty pier-glasses, in heavy gilded frames, neglected and broken, stood, like the Vicar of Wakefield's family picture, leaning against the wall, the whole length of one side of the room. Old furniture; shabby bureaux of the worst English work, made of oak, walnut, or mahogany; inlaid broken cabinets; scattered fragments of chandeliers; scraps of paper, silk rags, and empty confectionary boxes; were the only objects in this part of the palace.

From this room, we descended into the court of the Charem; and, having crossed it, ascended, by a flight of steps, to an upper parterre, for the purpose of examining a part of the building appropriated to the inferior ladies of the Seraglio. Finding it exactly upon the plan of the rest, only worse

furnished, and in a more wretched state, we returned, to quit the Charem entirely, and effect our retreat to the garden. The reader may imagine our consternation, on finding that the great door was closed upon us, and that we were locked in. Listening, to ascertain if any one was stirring, we discovered that a slave had entered to feed some turkeys, who were gobbling and making a great noise at a small distance. We profited by their tumult, to force back the huge lock of the gate with a large stone, which fortunately yielded to our blows, and we made our escape.

We now quitted the Lower Garden of the Seraglio, and ascended, by a paved road, towards the *Chamber of the Garden of Hyacinths*. This promised to be interesting, as we were told the Sultan passed almost all his private hours in that apartment; and the view of it might make us acquainted with occupations and amusements, which characterize the man, divested of the outward parade of the Sultan. We presently turned from the paved ascent, towards the right, and entered a small garden, laid out into very neat oblong borders, edged with porcelain, or Dutch tiles. Here no plant is suffered to grow, except the Hyacinth; whence the name of this garden, and the chamber it contains. We examined this apartment, by looking through a window. Nothing can be more magnificent. Three sides of it were surrounded by a divan, the cushions and pillows of which were of black embroidered satin. Opposite the windows of the chamber was a fire-place, after the ordinary European fashion; and on each side of this, a door covered with hangings of crimson

cloth. Between each of these doors and the fire-place appeared a glass-case, containing the Sultan's private library, upon shelves; every volume being in manuscript, lying one above the other, and the title of each book written on the edges of its leaves. From the ceiling of the room, which was of burnished gold, opposite to the fire-place, hung three gilt cages, containing small figures of artificial birds: these sung by mechanism. In the centre of the room stood an enormous gilt brazier, supported, in an ewer, by four massive claws, like vessels seen under sideboards in England. Opposite to the entrance, on one side of the apartment, was a raised bench, crossing a door, on which were placed an embroidered napkin, a vase, and bason, for washing the beard and hands. Over this bench, upon the wall, was suspended the large embroidered *porte-feuille*, worked with silver thread on yellow leather, which is carried in procession when the Sultan goes to mosque, or elsewhere in public, to contain the petitions presented by his subjects. In a nook close to the door was also a pair of yellow boots; and on the bench, by the ewer, a pair of slippers of the same materials. These are placed at the entrance of every apartment frequented by the Sultan. The floor was covered with Gobelins tapestry; and the ceiling, as before stated, magnificently gilded and burnished. Groups of arms, such as pistols, sabres, and poignards, were disposed, with very singular taste and effect, on the different compartments of the walls; the handles and scabbards of which were covered with diamonds of very large size: these, as they glittered around, gave a most gorgeous effect to the splen-

dour of this truly sumptuous chamber.

We had scarce ended our survey of this costly scene, when, to our great dismay, a Bostanghy made his appearance within the apartment; but, fortunately for us, his head was turned from the window, and we immediately sunk below it, creeping upon our hands and knees, until we got clear of the Garden of Hyacinths. Thence, ascending to the upper walks, we passed an aviary of nightingales.

The walks in the upper garden are very small, in wretched condition, and laid out in worse taste than the fore court of a Dutchman's house in the suburbs of the Hague. Small as they are, they constituted, until lately, the whole of the Seraglio gardens near the sea; and from them may be seen the whole prospect of the entrance to the Canal, and the opposite coast of Scutary. Here, in an old kiosk, is seen a very ordinary marble slab, supported on iron cramps: this, nevertheless, was a present from Charles the Twelfth of Sweden. It is precisely the sort of sideboard seen in the lowest inns of England; and, while it may be said no person would pay half the amount of its freight to send it back again, it shews the nature of the presents then made to the Porte by foreign Princes. From these formal parterres we descended to the Gardener's lodge, and left the gardens by the gate through which we entered.

I never should have offered so copious a detail of the scenery of this remarkable place, if I did not believe that an account of the interior of the Seraglio would be satisfactory, from the secluded nature of the objects to which it bears reference, and the little probability

habitation there is of so favourable an opportunity being again granted, to any traveller, for its investigation.

REMARKS

ON THE

Origin and Primogeniture of
SPORTSMEN, SHEPHERDS, AND
AGRICULTURISTS.

POETS, in their discourses upon and vindication of their pastoral poetry, place shepherds in the first age of the world, and assert that the keeping flocks was the first employment of mankind; but if we reflect on how few, if any, of our animals, are tame or domestic by nature, we must doubt the above assertion. Our domestic animals were once rovers and wild; they were taken by sportsmen or hunters, and by them were domesticated, made tame, to know a home, and the comforts and safety of a habitation; such of the animals, (so domesticated) as sportsmen perceived were endowed with greater degree of intellect and docility, they educated and trained up to be obedient and serviceable to them in their pursuits, whether of necessity, or for pleasure and amusement. Some became serviceable for the necessities and luxuries of life; others were a guard and protection; they were warlike, they fearlessly braved every danger, and toiled and fought valiantly for their masters, and were ready to hazard their lives in their defence, or for their pleasure. The sportsman being thus protected by his faithful domestic animals, which he treated as friends, educated as

his children, and fed and defended at his habitation; he not only boldly faced and even sought those savage monsters of the woods and mountains that he had formerly avoided; but, seconded by his horses, dogs, &c. he waged war with lions, tigers, and other savages of strength and fierceness; he subdued them in some degree, and kept them at a distance from his habitation, from his flocks, and herds. From hence it appears, that sportsmen were the first order or rank of men in the world.

As to shepherds and agriculturists, these orders or classes of mankind are probably of the same age. Certain it is, that the domesticated animals must have been led to the plains, their pastures, and there kept within bounds, and protected from danger as far as it was possible, which was probably the task and employment of old men and boys, and these men were called shepherds. On the other hand, we must suppose that men saw the operations of nature in the vegetable creation, the annual rise and growth of plants, their manner of seeding, &c. and their virtue; and that they very early began to cultivate them for their various uses and sustenance in selected spots near their dwelling; and hence the origin of agriculture.

Now with regard to the primogeniture of these three classes of men, the shepherds and agriculturists must yield the precedence to sportsmen or hunters; and the agriculturists must allow some degree of precedence to the shepherds, though they are of nearly the same age; because, in those early ages of the world, shepherds were in greater request, and were held more honourable; their value
and

and courage were greater, and they were more perfect in their employment than the husbandman or agriculturists. But the agriculturists soon became the most honourable and beneficial order, for it hath been, and is the work of agriculture, that replenishes the earth throughout, making it fruitful, lovely, plentiful, and populous. Hunting may give sustenance to hundreds, and the attendance of cattle to thousands; but agriculture is able to support in plenty and luxury its millions. Who is able to express what has been and what may be done, by agriculture? The nearer or more perfect any nation or quarter of the globe approaches towards civilization, the more agriculture gets into request, and becomes extolled and honourable. Agriculture renovates the face of nature; it replenishes the earth, making it not only fruitful in a profusion of life-sustaining vegetables, but covers it with animals innumerable; it changes in a considerable degree the climate of a country, making the air more salubrious and congenial to man and beast.

It hath been seen in various parts of the earth, that the wet and boggy parts of it become the most fruitful and delightful when brought to a proper state by art and cultivation; which is nothing strange, since in such low places the air is warmer, and these is a sufficient supply of moisture in the driest seasons, and the soil is generally very rich. Such places, therefore, when well cultivated, become beautiful in their verdure, and luxuriant in production, enchantingly lovely, and pleasing to every beholder.

When we have a sight of such beautiful places, we little think that it is owing to art and cultiva-

tion; but we are ready to think and say, that such spots are peculiarly favoured, and that those who inhabit in or near them, are as peculiarly fortunate and favoured by Heaven, when only a few years neglect would reduce them to be the blots and blemishes of the earth. The most impartial of geographical writers have remarked of Italy, that many parts of it, (particularly in Campagna di Roma, where the ancient Romans enjoyed the most salubrious air of any place perhaps on the Globe), are now almost pestilential, through a decrease of inhabitants, and consequently of cultivation, which must occasion a stagnation of water, and cause unwholesome putrid exhalations. This is a natural consequence, for a stagnation of water will produce a foul and noxious vaporation, very hurtful to man and beast.

How praise-worthy is industry; how goodly is a well-cultivated country! It is clothed with the perfection of excellence; it gives room, means, and opportunity, as it were, to the divine intentions of nature, whose operations do not work effectually, nor abundantly, without cultivation; and where-soever it is much neglected, there deformity, scarcity, and a thin population, with an unhealthful air, are the natural consequences.

How disgraceful is it to any nation or country to see a waste of lands! how unwise are the inhabitants, and not only unwise, but undutiful children, that are disobedient to the wholesome and great decree, "thou shalt till the earth from whence thou wast taken; thou shalt increase and multiply." How positive, how express is the command, "Six days shalt thou labour." Now this command,

"Six

"Six days thou shalt labour, and do all thou hast to do," is as positive and binding as what follows, "but the seventh day thou shalt rest." Notwithstanding divines, and many others, seem to pass over the first part of the command as of no great consequence, and level all their admonitions to an observance of the seventh day, yet whoever misspends the six days is as guilty as he who misspends the seventh.

True it is, that man, by labour and attentive industry, is totally unable to command the increase and growth of vegetation; for all our pains and cares may be blasted by blights, an ungenial air, and seasons; but we are certain from constant experience, that without labour, and a well-managed cultivation, the produce of the earth will be extremely scant, and we see that a blessing attends our labours and careful management.—Be a man wicked, yet if he industriously and carefully cultivates and manages the lands under his jurisdiction, then is he, in that particular point of view, a good man, and is an obedient and faithful servant to his great Lord and Master, as he obeys and fulfils one part of the chief commands, "thou shalt till the ground from whence thou wast taken, and in the sweat of thy face, thou shalt eat bread;" and whoever neglects to obey this great, necessary, and important task of cultivating the earth, is a disobedient servant. He who idles away the six days for labour in negligence or indolence, is an abominable transgressor, whatever his pretensions to heavenly-mindedness may be. No man can be a faithful child and servant to his great Lord, unless he carefully employs the six days appointed for labour, and do all that he has to

do; which a wise man will endeavour to obey to the utmost of his given powers and abilities; and every thinking, wise man, will endeavour to do his duty on the seventh, and devote it to those salutary and necessary duties which are commanded, and which were not commanded in vain or capriciously, but solely for man's good, and probably to answer some great designs, to man unknown.

"This writer," many, no doubt, will exclaim, "is a very carnal, worldly, self-interested man, very fond of worldly enjoyments and sensuality."—True it is, that man labours and thinks for self interest, for conveniencies, comforts, and enjoyments, and all his labours and various cares are greatly rewarded; the bountiful return he meets is more than seven fold into his bosom. But in this labour of man, is there not some other great end and design answered besides those enjoyments in which man and beast participate from a well-cultivated country? Probably there is, though to us unknown. Cultivation may be salutary to, and conducive to the well-being of the earth; and the well-being of the earth may be conducive to that of her connexions. Nay, it may, and I firmly believe is, well-pleasing to our Great Creator; and I hold it to be a shame, a scandal, a disgrace to any man, to neglect his portion of earth, though it be no more than a square pole or two, for every spot of earth should be occupied in some manner, kept clean, decent, and fruitful.

The arts and sciences belonging to man's study and employment, have their first principles or elements, with which a progress of knowledge in it is commenced. But, what the first elements of agri-

agriculture are, I know not, but it is probable that it was long in practice before its first principles or elements were ever known or thought of, as this was the case with respect to most of the arts and sciences. Letters are the first principles and elements of speech: yet men spoke and conversed, nay, they were poets long before the form and use of letters were known; they calculated likewise before they knew aught of figures, and they were musicians long before the invention of notes, and the gamut; and, in like manner, the earth was cultivated without that knowledge which a modern agriculturist terms the elements or first requisites of his art. Great things are done without scientific knowledge; the natural gifts of the Creator, the senses, reason, and the reflective faculties, are the parents of all arts and sciences: It is these which gradually lead mankind to all their knowledge of every kind on earth. Man at first cultivated the plains and gently sloping hills; when they thought of taking wood lands into a state of cultivation, they were certain that must be cleared for the purpose. In the cultivation of wood-land therefore, to clear it is the element or first beginning, and the second operation, in many cases, is, draining; but it is very probable that agriculture was practised many centuries before the agriculturist thought of any other mode of draining than that of making a smooth furrow of the surface for the water to run off. But time hath brought the agriculturist to a knowledge of draining his lands more effectually and beneficially, by draining below the surface of the earth.

I am now arrived to the sole object I have had in view in making

the preceding remarks; namely, to impart to my worthy countrymen, the farmers, and great agricultural gentlemen, what I believe to be an original notion or idea with respect to land-draining or land-ditching.

It is but too frequently the case with those who have little to do, to pry into the affairs of other individuals; and, though they have no practical knowledge of an art or science, to spy out defects, to find fault, to give advice, and to form surmises and hypotheses that are the mere effect of their ignorance, purely notional and chimerical suppositions.—The same may be said of the writer, who is no agriculturist, at least; no experimental one; he having never had the management of so many poles of land as many agriculturists occupy acres. The writer, however, thinks, and observes, too, sometimes, though but too seldom; and he is much inclined to draw some consequences and inferences from what he thinks and observes, either in the operations of nature or the pursuits of individuals.

In my observations upon the management and occupation of lands, I have seen farmers land-ditching fields that appeared to me to have no need of it; as the soil appeared to be sufficiently dry, free from springs and all bog-giness, and lying on such a fair and desirable descent, that I have thought to myself—here is no need of draining this and that field, the water would pass off very freely by a few smoothed furrows made for the purpose of its conveyance. But the effects of draining those fields have been apparently greater, that is, more beneficial, than that of draining some other fields

fields that seemed to have an absolute need of it.

That this should be the case, as I have many times seen, I set myself to thinking and surmising about this effect, which appears rather mystical, and endeavoured to account for it, and am able to solve it in no other way, than by supposing, that land-ditching answers some other purpose and good effect than that of conveying off the water; and that is, it gives an admission of air under the surface, and that the air so admitted by ditching, may be of much greater and more beneficial effects than we are aware; as it may, and I believe it does, impart to the soil above a degree of vigour, elasticity, and animation, which it would not otherwise possess.

Now as this notion seems to me to bear some analogy to probability and reason, I would advise the experimental farmer to speculate upon it a little; and, in his future draining, to make what is called a leading ditch on the highest side of his field for the admission of air, opposite to the leading ditch made for the conveyance off of the water; by so doing a gentle circulation of air would take place beneath the surface. The additional expence will be next to nothing, and the effect will soon shew itself to an attentive observer, whether it be beneficial or not.

Many, no doubt, there are, who will laugh at and ridicule this notion and supposition as the most extravagantly chimerical and wide of all reason imaginable; and such it may be, for aught that I know to the contrary, but those few who reflect philosophically on the nature of the air, its powers and attributes, will pause a while, and call to their remembrance, air is one

of the grandelements, that without it there can be no vegetation, no life, no movement whatever, and they will likewise remember the salutary effects of ventilating rooms, prisons, &c. and the effects which a judicious admission of air has on the burning of any combustibles, with various other reflections on the nature and effects of air; and after having so done, he will probably allow that there may be something deserving of a little reflection and trial in the strange and original notion and belief of

A. B.

Stambourn, May 14, 1812.

WALTZING.

Mr. Editor,

"**B**E merry and wise," although a homely, is yet, I think, a most wholesome proverb; and I believe that you are one of those who, agreeing with me in that principle, will not hesitate to give your consent not only to the usefulness, but to the propriety of an innocent dance. It promotes health, and it gives a grace to action and to person where nature would often be otherwise niggard of those favours. So far, then, the wise and the merry will patronize and protect DANCE. But when this innocent and beneficial amusement once becomes innovated on, and something more than meets the eye is meant, then it is full time to take alarm, and guard against the guilty intrusion. You will readily perceive that I point at the **WILL-CORRUPTING WALTZ**—That compound of immodest gesture, of lascivious attitude, and infectious poison, which, to the disgrace of sense and taste, has obtruded itself into the whole circle of the fashion-

E c

able dancing world. I am not one of those who are in the habit of railing at foreign importations, whether they be men, women, or things, products of the arts, the sciences, or literature, as long as they offend not the ear, the eye, or the understanding; and I understand the dance to be of *German* origin. From such a *sombre* origin, who could have expected a production of so opposite an extreme? That only can account for its stealing so sily into society here; for no Englishman could refuse currency to German music, and of course to German dance; so by degrees it has interwoven itself as a kind of *desert* wherewith to finish the entertainments of the night, and seizing the moment, like another *Lothario*, when the unthinking fair "is warm, tender, full of wishes, fierceness and pride, those guardians of her honour, were lulled to rest, and *love alone was waking*," lets loose its ravages in families, that time or circumstances never can cure. I repeat it, that I am not an enemy to foreign importations as long as they offend not, and as long as they injure not society here. But I must declare, that of all the importations of modern days in this country, I am the greatest enemy to this importation; and that now, since the Orders in Council are removed, I hope licences will be granted to export it again to the soil from whence it came, *duty free*. Dancing masters let us have, even though we have

them from abroad—but not *posture masters*.

If it be true that a General Officer had nearly lost his life, and actually his commission,* for advocating this *wriggle*, one can only say, that the loss is of that negative description which makes the country a gainer. It is true, however, that we have had a Lord Chancellor, (Sir Christopher Hatton) in the luxurious and volatile court of King Charles the Second, who, by his agility in dancing, was raised from one *step* to another *step*, till at last he got so high in his Sovereign's favour, as to become Lord Chancellor. Of whom the Poet said—

At Hampton's Royal Sports and Toils,
When merry souls quaff'd off the
 jorum,
My good Lord Keeper led the broils,
And Mace and Seals danced all before
 him.

But then the dance was of a very different description from the Waltz, as it was called. "the Galliard," and was celebrated for its grace and the agility with which it was performed. Whimsical enough, to be sure, that an English Lord Chancellor should be famous for it!

If these few thoughts communicated to my countrymen and women will produce the effect of discountenancing and dismissing this disgusting and vicious interloper, I shall feel a duty done, be gratified, tease them no more with moralizing, but be off at a

Hor.

* By the *London Gazette* of Tuesday, August 4, Major-General Warde was appointed Second Major of the 1st Regiment of Guards, in the room of Lieutenant-General Thornton, who retired. This retirement is generally understood to have been in consequence of a dispute between General Thornton and Mr. T. Hook, about the dance called the "Waltz," which produced a duel between those gentlemen.

ACCOUNT

ACCOUNT OF THE DANCING GIRLS OF THE EAST.

From Wittman's Travels, Savary's Letters, &c.

THE practice of educating and maintaining dancing girls, appears to have existed among the Hindoos from the remotest ages. From them the custom descended to the Israelites, as we learn from the history of David. They are called *almèh*, because they are better educated than the other females of the country, in which they form a celebrated society, and the entertainment which they supply is called *natch*, or the feats of dancing girls.

The qualifications requisite for admission into the society of these females, are, a good voice, a knowledge of the language, and of the rules of poetry, and an ability to adapt their songs to the occasion on which they have been called. They add to the splendour and the entertainment of a marriage, where they precede the bride, playing on instruments; and they increase the lamentations and the solemnity of funerals, by every tone of sorrow, and every gesture of grief and of despair. It is, however, but for the rich men and the powerful, that the most elegant class allow themselves to mourn, or to rejoice. In the lower order, there is also an inferior class, whose imitations of the former are but humble; without their knowledge, the elegance, or the grace of the higher order, they frequent the public places and the general walks; and to a polished mind, create disgust when they wish to allure. The *almèh* of the higher class know by heart all the new songs; they commit to memory the most beautiful elegiac

hymns, that bewail the death of a hero, or the successes or misfortunes incident to love. No festival can be complete without their attendance; nor is there an entertainment in which the *almèh* is not an ornament, or the chief excitement of pleasurable, and too popular sensations.

If the European of high life has instrumental music during his public entertainments, the more luxurious Asiatic produces enjoyments for the eye and for the ear—senses equally capricious, and regaled with sensations more entrancing and aerial than the gross enjoyments of the palate. When the stranger has been satiated, and the taste has been glutted with its enjoyment, the *almèh* descend into the saloon, and form dances unallied in either figure or step to those of Europe. The usual occurrences of life are sometimes represented by them; but they are principally employed to depict the origin, the growth, the successes, the misfortunes, or the mysteries of love. Their bodies are surprisingly flexible, and their command of countenance leads the spectator almost from the fable of the scene, to the reality of life; the indecency of their attitudes and of their dress is frequently carried to excess. Their looks, their gestures, every thing speaks the warmth of their agitations, and that with so unequivocal or so bold an accent, that a foreigner to their language needs not a preparation for the approaching witchery of feeling; they lay aside their veils, and with them their small remains of female timidity. A long robe of very thin silk goes down to their heels, which is but slightly fastened with a rich girdle, perhaps the original of the *cestus*, whilst their long black hair, braided

ed and perfumed, entangles and captivates, in the language of the poet of Shiray, "The hearts of their beholders." A shift, as transparent as the finest gauzes of their country, scarcely hides their bosoms, which they wish as little to conceal; the shape, the contour of their bodies, seem to develop themselves successively, as their motions are regulated by the sounds of the flute, the castanet, the tambours de basque, and the cymbals. Whilst their inclinations are inflamed by songs adapted to the scene, they appear in an intoxication of the senses, in a voluptuous delirium; they throw off every reserve, they abandon themselves to the overwhelming disorder of their senses; and then it is that a people, who, in their chastest moments, are far from delicate, and who almost detest the retiring modesty of nature; then it is that their auditors redouble their applauses, which, stimulating the almèh, increase their efforts to delight and entrance the spectators.

But it is not to the desire of the eye, the gratification of the ear, or to the fulfilment of loose, inordinate, and grosser excitements, that the almèh of the distinguished class confine their meretricious interference. Their qualifications introduce them into the harems as well as the saloons of the great; these girls, with cultivated understandings, with a peculiar purity of phraseology, and the most engaging softness of manners, obtained from so entire a dedication of themselves to poetry, and the kinder feelings, possess a familiarity with the softest, as well as the most sonorous expressions of their language. They repeat with a great deal of grace, and they sing the unsophisticated harmonies or

airs of their country, without "the borrowed aid of Italian art." We shall now proceed to give an account of the education of the almèh.

This race of women among the Hindoos, &c. is formed into three grand divisions.

1st, A particular set is employed in the service of the temples, where dancing is performed at regulated intervals. These are not remarkable for their beauty, because they are the refuse of the following class.

2d, The fashionable set—The women in this class are invariably preferred; they are accomplished in every art of allurements; they are generally handsome; they live decently, with the exceptions of their profession; and the greatest number of them are in comfortable (pecuniary) situations.

The 3d and lowest class, are a shameless race. They are the common women, who have no pretensions to any sort of acquirements, and wholly depend for the necessities of life on the trade to which they are devoted.

The fashionable class, with whose theatrical representations the "great vulgar" is entertained, are originally descended from the tribe of Kicolus, or weavers, who from immemorial usage had dedicated the female offspring of each family to the service of the temples and the public. Happy for human nature, this absurd and degrading custom is not in much practice now; as the uninterrupted employment which that class find under the auspices of the Honourable Company, together with the amelioration of their circumstances, has improved their feelings of honour and of virtue. The deficiency arising from the above cause, is made

made up by the purchase of girls from different parts of the country, where the calamities of war and of famine, domestic misfortunes, and peculiar religious customs, drive parents to the necessity of disposing of their children. An elderly woman, and one or two girls, form a *set*, which is distinguished after the young or the old lady's name, as fortune, fame, or chance, may render either of them conspicuous. The young girls are sent to the dancing-school at about five or six years of age; and at eight they begin to learn music, either vocal or instrumental; some attain a great proficiency in dancing, others in singing; but the first art is limited to a certain period of life; for dancing, in the Hindoo style, requires great agility and strength of constitution: and no female after the age of twenty-five years, is reckoned competent to the task.

The expense attending the education of a girl, with such accomplishments, will probably amount to between three and four hundred pagodas. This is either managed by contracts, or monthly payment, to the *Natava*, the dancing-master, and *Pataca*, the singer.

When the girl attains a certain degree of proficiency, the friends and the relations of the old mother are invited; and after observing certain formalities and ceremonies, the young *aspirant* is introduced into the assembly; where her merit and her proficiency are examined and tried.

The expense of this first exhibition is great, including the presents to the dancing-master; and it is supported either by the betrothed gallant of the girl, or the friend of her mother. After this ceremony, and not till then, the *set* gain

admittance to the favour of the public, and are asked to attend marriages, and every other entertainment, funerals, and every other solemnity.

With regard to their revenues, the first source of emolument proceeds from their destination as public women. When the young female arrives at the age of puberty, she is consigned to the protection of a man who generally pays a large premium, besides a suitable monthly allowance: changes of protectors are made as often as it suits the convenience and advantage of the old matron.

The second channel of benefit arises from the presents made to them for dancing and singing: unfortunately no standard of hire was ever established, but it is entirely left to the arrangements of the parties.

A *set* will probably receive from thirty to five hundred rupees for the performance of three or four days, as the circumstances and disposition of the person who requests their attendance may admit; sometimes the spectators give a few rupees to them, either from liberality or vanity. The produce of this supply goes in shares to every individual forming the *set*, thus: Five or ten *per cent.* on the whole is taken off for charities; the residue is then divided into two shares, one of which is allowed to the dancing women, the other subdivided into $6\frac{1}{2}$ shares, of which $2\frac{1}{2}$ are given to *Natava*, or the dancing-master; $1\frac{1}{4}$ to *Pataca*, or the singer; 1 to *Pillangolo*, or the flute-player; $1\frac{1}{2}$ to *Maddalagar*, or the trumpeter; $1\frac{1}{2}$ to *Strutymen*, or the bellows blower; this is paid by the dancing woman out of her share.

LOOK AT HOME.

ON Saturday night, the 15th instant, a new play, in three acts, called *Look at Home!* was produced for the first time at the Haymarket Theatre.

The story or plot of this piece, has been, as we were told in the Prologue, adopted, with a little softening, from Dr. Moore's well-known Novel of *Zeluco*, and presents in scenes, not very consistently associated, the perturbation, fury, and malignant vengeance of a jealous though unfaithful husband, and the petty amours of a ridiculous old French gentleman, who fancies all the women he sees to be in love with him.

The scene lies in Naples, where *Count Salerno* (Terry), without any real or apparent cause, is most outrageously jealous of his wife (Mrs. Glover), a lady of exemplary character and conduct, though, at the same time, he himself (and hence we trace the title of the piece) is indulging an illicit passion for a gay woman of intrigue, (Mrs. Williams); and conceiving in this pursuit, that he has a rival in his wife's brother, he entertains a determined and deadly hatred of him.

In the progress of the business, a letter (a very commodious machine in such cases), addressed to the lady, is laid hold of by the *Count*, whose impatience at an appointed interview between her and the writer, at a time and place described, prevents his knowing either who the writer or what the object of the meeting is; but, at once concluding the assignation to be criminal, employs a set of ruffians to assassinate the man, and to secure the lady and her infant child. The man however escapes,

the child is taken from its mother, and the lady is devoted to exile. By this time, however a divorce, which had been solicited by the lady's friends, arrives from Rome, and, while her innocence is made manifest, by the sequel of the aforesaid letter, which her brother wrote, she recovers her child, and is released from the tyranny of her husband, who withdraws in disgrace.

Mrs. Glover acted in her best manner, and was justly applauded, while the part of the *Count* lost none of its vehemence in the hands of Mr. Terry. But the lighter scenes are by far the better in this heterogeneous drama. An itinerant Scotch author, Mr. *Sandy Cameron* (Grant), who professes to travel "for the love of learning and the hope of emolument," is a character drawn with humour, spirit, and fidelity. While he is soliciting in every person he meets a subscriber to the publication of his *Travels*, a situation of pleasant equivocation occurs between him and a lady (Mrs. Williams), who takes him for a portrait painter that was to call on her. This scene, indeed, is by much the most diverting in the piece, and afforded Mr. Grant a good opportunity of displaying his ability in parts of that kind. Matthews can never fail to amuse us, but *Monsieur Latour* was little else but a mere vehicle for uttering trite and illiberal abuse of Frenchmen—

"A vile stage custom, honoured in the breach."

There was, besides, as usual, an honest blundering Irishman, and a dissipated modern man of fashion, who contributed little to the interest of the play. The dialogue, though elaborate, is in general good,

good, and sometimes, in the gayer passages, exhibits point, wit, and polish.

It is, we learn, the production of Mr. Eyre, and it was received throughout with applause, that was only incidentally impaired with a feeble dissent. The prologue, a very poor one, spoken by Mr. Grant, comparing the Stage to an Inn, with the inscription, "*Entertainment for Man and Horse*," gave us the comfortable assurance, that the drama forthcoming was no *Horse-PLAY*, and then proceeded with a variety of allusions (none new) to the horse and other quadrupedal entertainments which had been brought out at other Theatres.

The play has since been repeated with much approbation.

A SINGULAR CHALLENGE.

THE following is a letter from Sir William Herbert, of St. Julian's, in Monmouthshire, father-in-law to the famous Lord Herbert, of Cherbury, to a gentleman of the name of Morgan.—The original is in the British Museum.

"Peruse this letter in God's name. Be not disquieted: I reverence your hoary hair: although in your son I find too much folly and lewdness, yet in you I expect gravity and wisdom.

"It hath pleased your son, lately at Bristol, to deliver a challenge to a man of mine, on the behalf of a gentleman (as he said), as good as myself; who he was he named not, neither do I know; but if he be as good as myself, it must either be for virtue, for birth, for ability, or for calling and dignity. For virtue, I think he meant not, for it is a thing which exceeds

his judgment: if for birth, he must be the heir male of an Earl, the heir in blood of ten Earls, for, in testimony thereof, I bear their several coats. Besides, he must be of the blood royal, for, by my grand-mother Devereux, I am lineally and legitimately descended out of the body of Edward IV. If for ability, he must have a thousand pounds a year in possession, a thousand pounds more in expectation, and must have some thousands in substance besides. If for calling and dignity, he must be a knight or lord of several signories in several kingdoms, a lieutenant of his county, and counsellor of a province.

"Now, to lay all circumstances aside, be it known to your son, or to any man else, that if there be any one who beareth the name of a gentleman, and whose words are of reputation in his county, that doth say, or dare to say, that I have done unjustly, spoken an untruth, stained my credit and reputation in this matter, or in any matter else, wherein your son is exasperated—I say he lieth in his throat, and my sword shall maintain my word upon him, in any place or province, wheresoever he dare, and where I stand not sworn to observe the peace. But if they be such as are within my governance, and over whom I have authority, I will, for their reformation, chastise them with justice, and for their malaport misdeemeanor bind them to their good behaviour. Of this sort I account your son, and his like, against whom I will shortly issue my warrant, if this my warning doth not reform them. And so I thought fit to advise you hereof, and leave you to God.—I am, &c.

WM. HERBERT."
MODES

MODES OF SALUTATION IN VARIOUS COUNTRIES.

GREENLANDERS have none, and laugh at the idea of one person being inferior to another.

Islanders, near the Phillippines, take a person's hand or foot, and rub it over their face.

Laplanders apply their noses strongly against the person they salute.

In New Guinea, they place leaves upon the head of those they salute.

In the Straits of the Sound they raise the left foot of the person they salute, passing it gently over the right leg, and thence over the face.

The inhabitants of the Phillippines bend very low, placing their hands on their cheeks, and raise one foot in the air, with the knee bent.

An Ethiopian takes the robe of another and ties it about him, so as to leave his friend almost naked.

Two female Otaheitans placed themselves naked before Sir Joseph Banks.

The Japanese take off a slipper, and the people of Arracan their sandals in the street, and their stockings in the house, when they salute.

Two Negro Kings on the Coast of Africa salute by snapping the middle finger three times.

The inhabitants of Carmene, when they would shew a particular attachment, open a vein, and present the blood to their friend as a beverage.

If the Chinese meet, after a long separation, they fall on their knees, bend their face to the earth two or three times, and use many other affected modes.

The Chinese have also a kind of

Ritual, or Academy of Compliments, by which they regulate the number of bows, genuflections, and words to be spoken upon any occasion.

Ambassadors practise forty days these ceremonies, before they appear at Court.—(*D'Israeli's Curio. Lit.*)

In Otaheite they rub their noses together in saluting.—(*Bligh's Narrative*).

The Dutch, who are considered as great eaters, have a morning salutation, which is common amongst all ranks, "*Smaakelyk eeten?*"—"May you eat a hearty dinner."—Another universal salutation amongst this people is, "*Hoe vaart awe?*"—"How do you sail?" adopted, no doubt, in the early periods of the Republic, when they were all navigators and fishermen.

The usual salutation at Cairo is, "*How do you sweat?*" a dry hot skin being a sure indication of a destructive ephemeral fever. I think some author has observed, in contrasting the haughty Spaniard with the frivolous Frenchman, that the proud steady gait and inflexible solemnity of the former, were expressed in his mode of salutation, "*Come sta?*"—"How do you stand?"—whilst "*Comment vous portez vous?*"—"How do you carry yourself?"—was equally expressive of the gay motion and incessant action of the latter.

The common salutation in the southern provinces of China, amongst the lower orders is, "*Ye Fan?*"—"Have you eaten your rice?"—(*Barrow's Travels in China*.)

A young woman (his intended bride), brought a little water in a calabash, and kneeling down before

fore him, desired him to wash his hands; when he had done this, the girl, with a tear of joy sparkling in her eyes, drank the water; this being considered as the greatest proof she could give him of her fidelity and attachment.—(*Parke's Travels in Africa*.)

HORSES LATELY PURCHASED.

MR. Scarisbrick has sold his bay colt, by Beningbrough, dam by Stride, out of Suwarrow's dam, that won the 20Gs. Stakes, for three-year-olds, at Preston, to Ralph Benson, Esq.; and his brown colt, by Remembrancer, out of Beningbrough's Sister, to Mr. Brade, of Preston.

Mr. Price has given 200Gs. and his horse called *The Twinkler*, in exchange to Mr. Nicholson for his colt, *Chance*, by Cockfighter; dam by St. George; grandam by Young Marsk, out of Emma, by Telemaachus.

Mr. Nicholson has sold *Master Ryby*, by Remembrancer, out of Jenny Nettles, (Sister to Miss Whip) to Mr. Scarisbrick; who has also purchased of Mr. Ellerker, of Hart, near Hartlepool, his chestnut mare, *Minerva*, by Walnut, out of Beningbrough's Sister, with a remarkably fine colt at her foot, by Cardinal York.—*Minerva* is the dam of *Slender Billy*, by Young Woodpecker.—Mr. Scarisbrick also bought, at the same time, a very promising colt, now two years old, by Windlestone; dam by Ruler, out of Charmer's dam, by Fitzherod.

Mr. Ellerker has also sold a two-years-old colt, very racing like in all respects, to Mr. W. Wilson, of Stockton, Durham; got by *Sancho*.

Vol. XL.—No. 239.

dam, *Miss Nancy*, by Beningbrough; grandam by Ruler, out of Charmer's dam.

Mr. Clifton has sold *Llewellyn*, by Warrior, to Mr. Cunliffe.—Mr. Clifton has also sold to a gentleman in Ireland, his Lurcher Mare, (Comrade and Morgiana's dam) with a filly at her foot, by Warrior; and a brown yearling filly, by Warrior, out of the Lurcher Mare; also Violet, by Beningbrough, stunted to Warrior, for 600Gs.

Lord Foley has purchased the whole of Mr. Mellish's Racing Stud.—And report says, that Mr. Watt has refused 1500Gs. for *Altisidora*, two years old, (own Sister to Manuella), by Dick Andrews, out of Mandane, by Pot8o's.

COURTS-MARTIAL, &c.

GENERAL ORDER.

Horse Guards, August 10.

WITH reference to the General

Order which was issued to the Army on the 18th of June last, on the subject of abuses and irregularities which have been committed in the 1st Royal Surrey Regiment of Militia, the Commander in Chief has directed that the following copy of a letter, which was addressed by his Royal Highness on the 6th instant, to the General Officer commanding the Eastern District, respecting Captain Joseph Dawson, of the 1st Regiment of Surrey Militia, shall be read at the head of every Regiment, and entered in the General Order Book of each corps.

By command of his Royal Highness the Commander in Chief.

HARRY CALVERT,
Adj.-Gen.

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Copy

Copy of a Letter addressed by his Royal Highness the Commander in Chief to General the Earl of Chatham, K. G. or General Officer commanding the Eastern District.

Home-Guards, August 6, 1812.

MY LORD—In reference to the Prince Regent's commands, as conveyed in my letter of the 13th of June last, that a General Court-Martial should be assembled for the trial of Captain J. Dawson, of the 1st Royal Surrey Regiment of Militia, according to the request made by that Officer before the Board of General Officers assembled to investigate the abuses and irregularities prevalent in that corps, I am now to acquaint you, that although the misconduct of Captain Dawson appeared to be of a more culpable nature than that of others who have already incurred the penalty of removal from the service, inasmuch as he appeared to be himself guilty of those gross instances of speculation and injustice, which certain of his brother Captains permitted to be practised by the pay-serjeants of their respective companies; yet, under all the circumstances of the case, I have considered it expedient to submit to the Prince Regent, that the application of Captain Dawson to withdraw his request for a Court Martial shall be acceded to, upon the condition of his dismissal from his Majesty's service, with such marked publicity as may be considered due to the infamy of conduct acknowledged by the prisoner's desire to avoid investigation, and his voluntary acquiescence in such penalty.

I have, therefore, to acquaint you, that the Prince Regent has been pleased, in the name and on the be-

half of his Majesty, to command, that Captain Dawson shall be dismissed from his Majesty's service accordingly, and that the grounds of such dismissal shall be circulated throughout the army, in reference to the communications of the decisions already passed upon irregularities of the 1st Surrey Militia, in which the intimation of Captain Dawson's trial by Court Martial was included.

Your Lordship will acquaint me with the day upon which the Prince Regent's pleasure is made known to Captain Dawson, as from that day he will cease to receive pay in his Majesty's service.—I am, &c.

(Signed) **FREDERICK,**
Commander in Chief.

Home-Guards, July 25.

At a General Court-Martial held at Chester, on the 21st of April, 1812, and continued by adjournments to the 23d of the same month, Lieutenant William Nash, of the Royal North Lincoln Militia, was arraigned upon the undermentioned charge, viz.:

For scandalous and infamous behaviour, unbecoming the character of an Officer and a Gentleman, in calumniously circulating a report at Chester, in or about the month of July, and in or about the month of December, 1811, prejudicial to the honour, character, and reputation of Adjutant Gibbon Cullen, of the same regiment, by falsely stating to several persons, that Adjutant Cullen had been brought before the halberts and there stripped to be punished for theft, thereby tending to deprive said Adjutant Gibbon Cullen of that influence, authority, and command, necessary to the discharge

of his duty as an Officer in his Majesty's service.

Upon which charge the Court came to the following decision:

"The Court-Martial, after the most attentive consideration of the evidence produced in support of the charge against Lieutenant William Nash, of the Royal North Lincoln Regiment of Militia, and of the prisoner's defence, are of opinion, that he is guilty of the crime laid to his charge, and they do sentence him the said Lieutenant William Nash, to be dismissed from the regiment."

His Royal Highness the Prince Regent was pleased, in the name and on the behalf of his Majesty, to approve and confirm the finding and sentence of the Court, and the Commander in Chief directs, that the charge preferred against Lieutenant William Nash, together with the finding and sentence of the Court, shall be read at the head of every corps and entered in the General Order Book.

By command of his Royal Highness the Commander in Chief.

HARRY CALVERT,
Adj.-Gen.

Horse-Guards, August 3.

At a General Court-Martial, held at Hythe, on the 23d of March, 1812, and continued by adjournments to the 13th of April following, Lieutenant Lewis Appellius, of the 85th regiment of foot, was arraigned upon the under-mentioned charges, viz:

1st. For scandalous and infamous conduct unbecoming the character of an Officer and a Gentleman, in falsely and maliciously asserting to Captain Hytton, of the 85th regiment, at Belem, in Portugal, on or about the 1st of June, 1811, that he (Lieutenant Appellius), had pulled Major Mein, of the same regiment, by the nose, and taken his (Lieutenant Appellius's) feet from the Hudibrastic seat of honour, or words to that effect; and if Major Mein had added that to the charge which he had given in against him (Lieutenant Appellius) on or about December last, meaning 1810, it would have been nothing but the truth.

2d. In falsely and maliciously propagating and asserting between the 12th and 24th of June, 1811, to the Officers of the 85th regiment, then serving in Portugal, that he (Lieutenant Appellius) had pulled Major Mein by the nose, and taken his (Lieutenant Appellius's) feet from the Hudibrastic seat of honour, or words to that effect; and further falsely and maliciously propagating and re-asserting the same calumny between the 8th of August, and 7th of September, 1811, to several of the Officers of the five companies of the 85th regiment, then under the command of Major Mein, at the regimental depot at Hallsbam or Silverhill; the above expressions and assertions being absolutely false, and greatly to the prejudice and dishonour of Major Mein's character, both as an Officer and a Gentleman, and highly subversive of good order and military discipline, and in breach of the articles of war.

Upon which charges the Court came to the following decision:

"The Court having maturely and attentively weighed and considered the evidence adduced in support of the prosecution, together with what the prisoner, Lieutenant Lewis Appellius has offered in his defence, is of opinion, relative to the first charge, that the prisoner is guilty of the same.

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With

"With regard to the second charge, the Court is of opinion, that the prisoner is not guilty of the whole or either part thereof, and doth, therefore, acquit him of the same.

"The Court, in consideration of having found the prisoner guilty of the scandalous and infamous conduct, as contained in the first charge, such being a breach of the Articles of War, doth, therefore, sentence him to be dismissed his Majesty's service.

"The Court, at the same time that it acquits the prisoner of the second charge, deems it a duty in justice to Major Mein's character, to state, that in the course of the trial, several circumstances have transpired fully sufficient, in the opinion of the Court, to exonerate Major Mein from any imputation of being actuated by any illiberal or improper motive in preferring the second charge.

"The Court is induced to notice as a mark of its approbation, the firm and clear manner in which Captain Glew delivered his evidence on a subject to him of the utmost delicacy, and which the Court, with reluctance, found necessary to investigate.

"The Court further feels itself bound to express its severest animadversion on the evasive and reluctant manner in which the testimony of Captain Hylton was given, and the difficulty the Court experienced in extorting from Captain Hylton that information, which the Court had such strong presumption for supposing him in possession of, and which it was too evident his desire and endeavour to withhold."

His Royal Highness the Prince Regent has been pleased, in the name and on the behalf of his Ma-

jesty, to approve and confirm the finding and sentence of the Court; and the Commander in Chief directs, that the foregoing charges preferred against Lieutenant Appellius, of the 85th Regiment of Foot, together with the finding and sentence of the Court, shall be read at the head of every corps, and entered in the General Order Book.

By command of his Royal Highness the Commander in Chief.

HARRY CALVERT,
Adj.-Gen.

CASE OF CAPT. FOSKETT.

THE case of Captain Foskett, late of the 15th Light Dragoons, has been several times adverted to in the *Sporting Magazine*. In the 36th Vol. p. 112. we gave several extracts from a Pamphlet published by Captain F. explanatory of his conduct as one of the seconds in a duel fought between two young officers in the year 1809 (which, it is alledged, was the foundation of the displeasure since evinced by the Duke of Cumberland towards him); we also stated the particulars of an unsuccessful application made by him to parliament for redress; and at p. 144. of our 37th Volume, we made a few remarks on the hardships of which Mr. Foskett has apparently so much reason to complain. With these preliminaries we have now to state, that this much injured gentleman has again attracted the attention of the public, by publishing a "Supplement" to his former pamphlet, which contains two petitions presented to H. R. H. the Prince Regent, imploring enquiry into his case, and that justice may

be done him; as, however, we have heretofore gone so largely into the matter, and expressed our opinion thereon, we shall merely extract the answer of Mr. Beckett to the first Petition, presented to his Royal Highness during the existence of the Regency restrictions—his second petition when these restrictions had expired—and the final reply made thereto by the direction of Lord Sidmouth.

REPLY TO THE FIRST PETITION.

Whitehall, 30th Nov. 1811.

SIR—I am directed by Mr. Secretary Ryder to acquaint you, that your petition has been laid before his Royal Highness the Prince Regent, and that his Royal Highness has not been pleased to signify any commands thereupon.—I am, Sir, your most obedient, humble servant,

J. BECKETT.

H. Foskett, Esq.
Craven Hotel, Strand.

*To his Royal Highness the Prince
Regent of the United Kingdom
of Great Britain and Ireland.*

The Petition of Henry Foskett, late Senior Captain in the 15th (or King's) Light Dragoons,

MOST HUMBLY SHEWETH,

That, in the month of August last, your petitioner submitted to the gracious consideration of your Royal Highness, a petition, complaining of the grievous injury which he had received from Sir David Dundas, the late Commander in Chief, who, in direct violation of the articles of war, refused to report to his Majesty on the complaints of your petitioner; whereby your petitioner was deprived of the benefit of those pro-

tecting articles of war, which are equally binding, on every rank, station, and degree, in his Majesty's army, and was debarred of the only channel by which an officer in the army can make his wrongs known to his Sovereign. Your petitioner, therefore, in order to effect this purpose, was under the necessity of retiring from his Majesty's service; and he now most humbly represents to your Royal Highness, that having devoted fourteen years of the prime of his life to military service, he is thereby rendered incapable of engaging, with a rational prospect of success, in any other profession, as it is likewise impossible for him to recover that considerable portion of his patrimony which he has expended in that profession.

Your petitioner being persuaded that in a country which, so justly boasts of the due administration of justice, and of the equal protection of the laws, the wrongs thus suffered by him will not remain unredressed, doth humbly trust, that as your Royal Highness is now invested with the entire authority of the Crown, he may be again permitted to appeal to the justice of your Royal Highness, convinced as he is that a British officer, who, by a gross violation of the articles of war, has been driven from the service, and against whose character no just charge or imputation has been, or can be brought, will not in vain implore the attention of your Royal Highness to his defeated hopes and disappointed prospects; but that he shall be graciously allowed to look up to your Royal Highness for such relief, as the great and unmerited hardship of his case may induce your Royal Highness to vouchsafe to him.

And,

And your petitioner, as in duty bound, will ever pray.

HENRY FOSKETT.

London, June 25, 1812.

Whitehall, 4th July, 1812.

SIR—I am directed by Lord Sidmouth to acquaint you, that the subject matter of your petition has been under the consideration of his Royal Highness the Prince Regent, who has been advised that, under the circumstances of the case, relief cannot be given.—I am, Sir, your most obedient humble servant, J. BECKETT.

Henry Foskett, Esq.
35, Northumberland-street, Strand.

THE YORK HIGHFLYER COACH.

An Etching.

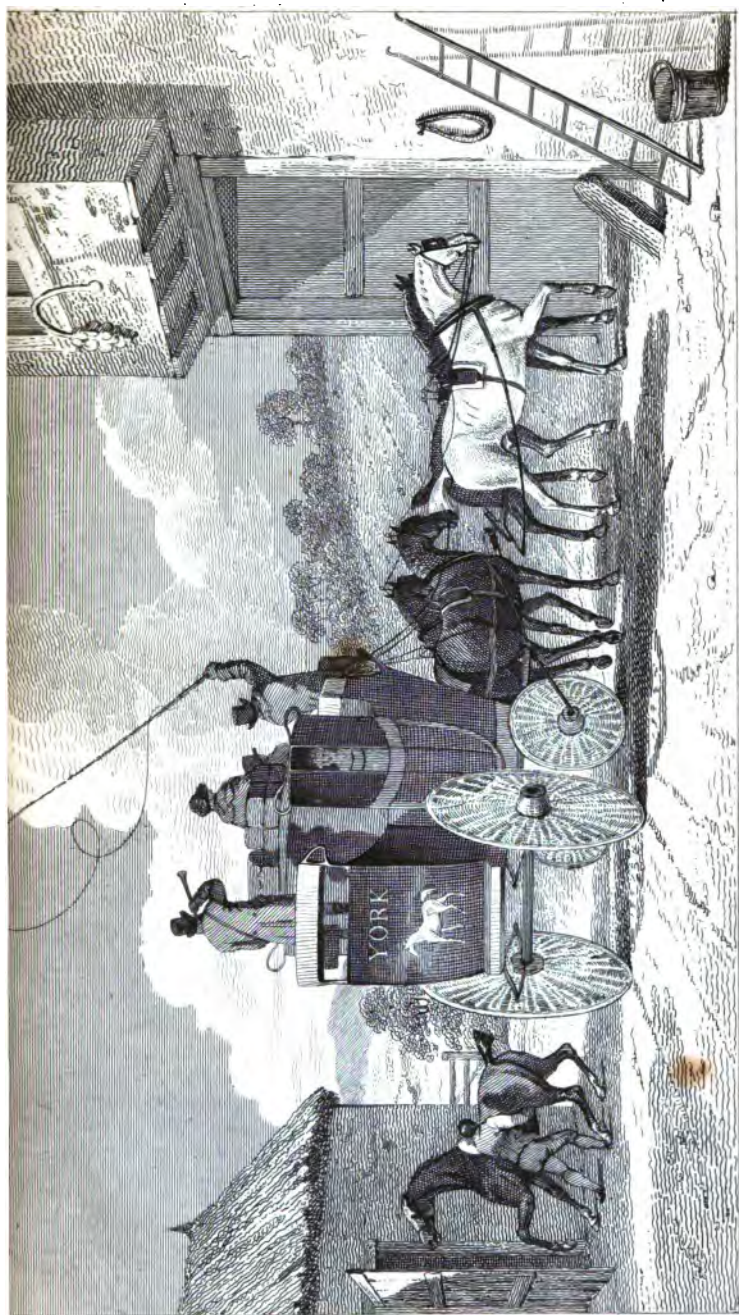
THIS coach, entering an Inn yard in the Country, is the identical machine introduced by Hogarth, in one of his celebrated sets of prints—we believe the Harlot's Progress. In saying this, however, we must avail ourselves of the story related of the Hibernian, who kept his knife, although it had two new handles and three new blades, as a relic for his grandmother's sake. So by the coach in question, notwithstanding it may have been equally regenerated with the Irishman's knife, by the assistance of a new body, axletrees, &c. &c. yet it must be accounted the same as delineated by Hogarth in the work before-mentioned. From its great antiquity, we deemed it worthy a place in the Sporting Magazine, and hope our readers will not dissent from that opinion.

SPORTING OBITUARY.

ON Friday, the 14th instant, died, after a short and apparently slight indisposition, the celebrated DICK ENGLAND. He was not at all confined to his bed, and had been out the day before, but remained at home the whole of Friday. At four o'clock, his servant asked at what time he would dine, and was answered, "at six o'clock." The cloth was accordingly laid, but on dinner being brought up, he was discovered dead on the sofa, with his head leaning backwards.

England was nearly eighty years of age, a native of Ireland, originally a journeyman cabinet-maker, but afterwards well-known in most of the gambling-houses of the metropolis, and on the turf. It will be in the recollection of many of our readers, that some years ago, he challenged a young gentleman named Roles, (brother of Mr. Roles, the brewer, of Chertsey), for calling him a *black leg*; the parties met at an inn in the neighbourhood of Epsom, and poor Roles was shot, when no proper seconds were on the ground. Unfair conduct was imputed to England, who fled to the Continent, and remained abroad till after the death of a gentleman who had witnessed part of the transaction, when he returned to England, surrendered, and took his trial at the Old Bailey, and was acquitted.* Notwithstanding the low origin of England, and his want of early education, by attentive observation and reading he had acquired considerable knowledge, and the po-

* For a report of his trial, we refer our readers to the 7th volume of the *Sporting Magazine*, p. 265.—A biographical memoir of him appeared in several numbers immediately preceding.



Engraved by J. M. W. Turner, R.S.A.

THE YORK HIGHFLYER COACH.

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lished manners of a gentleman. The resources for his subsistence must have arisen from play, and must of course have been precarious: he had, however, purchased an annuity, which made his latter days comfortable; and he had some firm friends, who thought him hardly dealt with, and that he merited not the imputations thrown on him.—Among these was the present Earl of Derby, who, thus thinking, stood forward in his behalf, and generously assisted him when he most needed assistance. In fact, whatever might have been Dick England's faults, it required no ordinary share of talent, under the reverses which he met with, to support himself in the way he did, and in the society which he frequented; and he often bountifully relieved his distressed countrymen. Whenever he was in cash, to be a son of Erin, and in want, established a claim on his purse, and it was seldom that a petitioner sued to him in vain.

At Tralee, Ireland, in his 37th year, William O'Leary, Esq. nephew to W. Wilson, Esq. This little gentleman, a perfect miniature of man, had been long a source of inquiry to the curious traveller visiting that town; he was only four feet high, extremely well proportioned, and always particularly neat in his person: to the appearance of the child were added the manners of the adult: he was extremely fond of society, partook of all public amusements, at balls and assemblies generally chose as his partner of the dance the tallest female in the room, was very partial to hunting, always well mounted, and rode sportingly, and after the fatigues of the chase, united with his companions over the bottle, re-

counting the toils and pleasures of the day; his spirits always high, his manners conciliating, and his disposition such as created esteem.

CASE OF HYDROPHOBIA.

MR. EDITOR,
DEEMING the inclosed Letter to the Editor of a Provincial Journal, of a nature likely to be interesting to your numerous readers, I beg you will indulge me with the insertion of the same in the Sporting Magazine. I am, Sir, your's,

A CORRESPONDENT.

Imber, Wilts, Aug. 13, 1812.

SIR—Among the multitude of diseases which combine to aggravate the mass of human misery, there is none perhaps more terrible than that which is excited by the bite of a mad dog, scientifically known by the name of Hydrophobia.

As I have lately had an opportunity of observing the progress of this disease through its various stages to its termination in death, if you think such an account as I am able to give of it would be any way useful, I should feel obliged by your inserting it in your paper.

F. Brunsten, a lad about fifteen years of age, son of a labourer of this village, but who himself worked at a farm in the parish of Lavington, was bitten in the upper lip by a dog he was playing with, about two months since. The subsequent conduct of the dog excited suspicions of his being mad, and the boy underwent the usual operation of immersion in the sea as early as he could get thither. He remained in apparent good health till the evening of Tuesday, the

the 11th instant, when he complained that as he was helping to load a cart with grass, he felt a sensation like a weight rising into his stomach. He was indisposed the next day, but as he did not seem remarkably unwell, and as his relatives were fully satisfied of the efficacy of the salt water, it did not occur to them that he was getting mad; however, as he was worse on Thursday morning, a professional gentleman was called in, who immediately pronounced it to be a decided case of hydrophobia. This morning he complained of an intermitting pain in his stomach, that his throat was very sore, and that he felt rather strange in his head; his voice was interrupted like that of a person labouring under a violent hiccup; and his eyes were rather blood-shot and preternaturally glistening. Still, however, he was able to walk about very well; he reasoned as correctly as usual, nor did he manifest the slightest inclination to do mischief to himself or any one else. He several times asked for water or tea to drink, but the sight of it invariably excited indescribable horror, and increased the spasms to an alarming degree. He once attempted to swallow a tea-spoonful of water, but was near three minutes in the act of deglutition, during which the spasms in the throat were very violent, and the water descended at last with a force as though it had been thrown from a syringe; this was succeeded by pains in the stomach, and breaking up of great quantities of wind. The poor fellow was fully aware of people's opinion that he was getting mad, and laboured under a frightful apprehension that means would be used to shorten his existence. He begged those who came about him, with tears, not to shoot him,

assuring them that he was not mad, that he was only a little light-headed, and should soon be well. He evidently indulged strong hopes that his was only a common illness till late in the evening, when the increased severity of the symptoms, and the preparations which he saw making to confine him, banished the pleasing illusion. It was expected that he would resist the performance of this melancholy duty, but he quietly submitted to be chained, only begging in a most pathetic manner, that he might not be shot! From this time the disease continued to gain ground rapidly; about ten o'clock, the light of a candle became insupportable, and shortly after midnight he grew delirious. The remainder of the night was spent in excessive violence and raving; he repeatedly shook the weak fabric of the cottage in which he was confined, and serious apprehensions were entertained that he would pull down the partition wall to which he was chained. About five in the morning (Friday), he grew more calm; but it was the calmness of approaching death: nature, no longer capable of maintaining the fruitless struggle, was about to yield to her terrible opponent. At nine o'clock, the pulse was extremely low and quick, and by twelve it was no longer perceptible. He lay from five in the morning till three in the afternoon (the hour at which he died) apparently insensible to all surrounding objects, but suffering extreme agonies from spasms, which frequently threatened immediate suffocation. The diseased saliva flowed copiously from his mouth; respiration was difficult and interrupted, and deglutition seemed impossible.—The moment of dissolution was not obviously

viously marked by any exacerbation of the disease, and the spasm which extinguished life did not appear more severe than many which preceded it.—I am, Sir, your humble servant,
J. OFFER.

P. S. It should be mentioned, to the honour of the faculty, that seven medical men of the neighbourhood volunteered their services, and rendered the unfortunate youth every assistance in their power.

LAW CASES INTERESTING TO SPORTSMEN,

Tried at the late Summer Assizes.

KENT.

Wyborn v. Harnett.

MR. Bolland said, that this was an action to recover penalties for shooting game and exposing it to sale.

Mr. Serjeant Best observed, that the plaintiff in this case was steward to Lord ———, and brought his action to deter the defendant, a young man of about twenty-five years, who, instead of engaging himself in useful industry, employed himself in destroying large quantities of game in all the preserves. The learned Serjeant was aware that the game laws by some were deemed severe; he did not think so, since it had the effect of keeping country gentlemen on their estates; at any rate this was not the place to determine upon the propriety of the law. It would be proved that the defendant was not qualified, after which the plaintiff would be entitled to recover all the penalties, but should only require one or two to deter the plaintiff from similar practices.

Edward Davies, game-keeper to Mr. Diarin, proved two offences,
Vol. XL.—No. 239.

one on the 5th of November, the other on a day succeeding. The defendant's father was qualified, and was with the son at the time.

Bust deposed, that on the 5th of November the defendant came to his house to get refreshments—he had a pointer and a gun with game. Two days afterwards he again came under similar circumstances.

Lord Ellenborough asked Mr. Serjeant Shepherd, who was for the defendant, whether, as four offences were proved, he could do better than consent to pay two penalties as was offered by the plaintiff? Consent was given, and a verdict was accordingly found for the plaintiff in the two penalties.

SUSSEX.

Elphick v. Erskine.

This was an action for an assault, by a farmer, against General Erskine. The statement of the plaintiff was, that he was out coursing on his own lands, near Eastbourne, with his son, and had just put up a hare, at the same time that the hounds of a Mr. Bean were hunting another hare. A dispute arose whether they had crossed each other's game; when the General treated the plaintiff with much abusive language, told him he was not worth a yard of land, to which the farmer gave him the *lie*. The General immediately laid his whip across his head, and gave him a beating with a stick, which he snatched from a neighbouring shepherd.

For the defendant, it was stated, that he had nothing to do with the hunting on either side, that he was merely riding across the Downs in company with a friend; and seeing the dogs in pursuit, he drew up to look at the chase. That the plaintiff very rudely came up, told him he had no business there, and pro-

G g voked

voked him by the most insulting language, upon which he struck him.

Verdict for the plaintiff—Damages 50l.

NORWICH.

Upcher v. Bates.

The plaintiff is a wealthy gentleman, residing at Tompson, in this county, and the defendant, a farmer, in the neighbourhood. The action was brought to recover damages for the loss of a greyhound of the plaintiff's, named Plantagenet, whose death the defendant had occasioned. It was proved, that on the 26th of November last, the defendant's dog was attacked by several of the plaintiff's, and that the defendant stoned them in defence of his own; but it likewise appeared, that having succeeded in dispersing the plaintiff's dogs, and after his dog had run away, the defendant threw a large stone at the greyhound in question, and broke his leg, so that he was rendered useless, and was killed on account of his sufferings. The intrinsic value of the deceased Plantagenet, was proved to be twenty guineas. —Verdict for plaintiff, damages 40s.

SALISBURY.

At these Assizes, a cause was tried—the KING v. PICKERING, Esq.—removed from the Quarter Sessions, by certiorari, to the Court of King's Bench.—It appeared in evidence that the prosecutor, Mr. James Aldridge, a gentleman retired from business, and now residing at Romsey, was on the 6th of September last, shooting on the lands of his sister, Mrs. Elizabeth Devenish, of Bulford, near Salisbury, near which estate the defendant then also resided; that the prosecutor had marked down a covey of partridges, which a dog

belonging to the defendant ran in upon and put up; that on the prosecutor's requesting the defendant to call off his dog, the defendant told him he was not qualified to kill game; and on the prosecutor's replying that he was as well qualified as the defendant, the latter threw himself into a most violent passion, making use of the grossest ill language, and pointing a gun at the prosecutor, threatening to blow out his brains.

Mr. Baron Graham, in summing up the evidence, stated to the Jury, that the conduct of the prosecutor had been proper and correct, and that he would have been justified in knocking the defendant off his horse with the first weapon he could meet with; that the only question for their consideration was, whether an assault had been committed or not, of which, in his opinion, they could not entertain a doubt.

The Jury (which, at the instance of the defendant, was special) immediately returned a verdict of guilty; and the defendant will be called up to receive judgment in the Court of King's Bench, in Michaelmas Term next.

COCKING.

IN the race-week, at Newcastle, a main of cocks was fought between the gentlemen of Shropshire, (Gilliver, feeder) and those of Staffordshire, (Gosling, feeder) for 10gs. a battle, and 200gs. the main, which was won by the latter by four a-head.

Oxford.—During the races, a main of cocks was fought between the gentlemen of Oxfordshire, (Eaton, feeder) and those of Berkshire, (Fisher, feeder) for 5gs. a battle, and 100gs. the main, which was won by the latter.

FEAST

FEAST OF WIT.

A Learned Judge, who presided at a late trial, happening to be dissatisfied with the verdict, asserted that it was wrong, as clearly as 2 and 2 make 4.—“It may be so, my Lord,” replied one of the Jury; “for, in some situations, 2 and 2 make 22!”

SERGEANT Shepherd's description of an advertising Money-lender.—“The first thing he does is to borrow *your* money—the last thing he does is to *pay*.”

A PERSON sapiently observed lately, that he would never write or send an *anonymous* letter, without signing *his* name to it.

AN ingenious mechanist, who had discovered a new mode of washing linen by machinery, commenced his advertisement thus:—“*Washing exploded, or every man his own washer-woman.*”

WHILE Harry one day was abusing the sex,
As things that in courtship but studied to vex,

And in marriage but sought to enthrall;
“Never mind him,” says Kate, “’tis a family whim—
“His father agreed so exactly with him,
“That he never would marry at all!”

ONE of the most exquisite *per-fumes* sold in London, we understand, is made on *Garlick Hill*.

CROSS-EXAMINATION.—The following dialogue occurred at the late Cornwall Assizes, in the cross-examination of a witness in a cause which grew out of the refusal of

the Managers of the Eagle Insurance Company to pay the plaintiff the sum of 400*l.* which he had insured on the life of a Mr. Rundle. The plea set up by the defendants was, that the certificate procured by the plaintiff respecting Rundle's health was false, and that he was in the practice of habits that tend to shorten life. Several witnesses were called in support of the action, and, amongst others, Mr. Rosvear, who said he knew John Rundle for thirty years; that he lived very near him, and he considered him as the *picture of health*; he considered his life to be better than his (the witness's) own.—Rundle would, it was true, drink a cup freely, but he toiled a great deal. The witness was cross-examined by Mr. Jekyll.

Coun.—Well, Sir, you said this man's life was better than your own?

Witness.—I did.

Coun.—Pray, Sir, how long have you been dead?

Witness.—Dead! I am alive yet.

Coun.—I thought the dead man's life was better than your's?

Witness.—When he was alive I thought so.

Coun.—Pray, did you ever see him drunk?

Witness.—I can't say but I did.

Coun.—You have helped him home, I suppose?

Witness.—Yes, we have helped each other home.

Coun.—Will you be so obliging as to tell us what sort of a thing the *picture of health* is—had this picture red bloated cheeks?

c g 2 Witness.

Witness.—Yes, his cheeks were red.

Coun.—And his nose red?

Witness.—Aye, redder than your's.

Coun.—Don't be impertinent, Sir.

Witness.—No, if you do not set the example.

A dentist was charged a few days since before a Magistrate with riotous and disorderly conduct.—He defended himself by ascribing his improprieties to the effects of the Tuscan juice. The Magistrate remarked, that it was somewhat extraordinary, a gentleman of his profession should be affected by *Tusks* in any form.

A BLACK LEG IMPROMPTU.

LEGS of the *Turf*, due warning take,
Lest *Dawson's* fate pursue you ;
For if his *trial* you should make,
The *Devil's Dutch* must do you !
No *maffle* could pull up that man,
No *curb* his course could check,
Until the *race* of vice he ran,
And lost it by—a neck !

CURIOUS MARRIAGE!—In the Parish Register of *Leatherhead*, in *Surrey*, is the following entry of a Marriage solemnized in that Church:

"Richard *Drake*, of the Parish of *Ashted*, and Deborah *Duck*, of this Parish, were married January 16, 1709."

A Gentleman, on being shewn it, wrote the following with a pencil, and left it on that page of the Register, as a poetic tribute of regard to so whimsical an union:—

When good Mr. *Drake* married Deborah
Duck,
The Bride-maids and Bride-men all wish'd
them good luck ;
While all that the Curate could do, was to
pray
That their children might tread in the very
same way.

Mr. Skeffington called at the

house of a friend the other day, and though he heard his voice within distinctly, was informed by the servant that his master was out. The day after this gentleman went to pay a visit to Mr. Skeffington, who, when the door was opened, cried out himself, that he was not at home. "What," said his friend, "do you think I don't know your voice?"—"You have very little good breeding," said Mr. Skeffington, "for I believed your servant the other day when he told me you was not at home, and now you will not believe me, though I tell you so myself."

THE *keen appetites* in the City complain, that although they have a *Hunter* at their head, they have very little *sport*.

GAY DECEIVER!—In an advertisement this month in the Oxford paper for a run-a-way wife, the husband describes the gallant with whom she eloped, as having his "ancles rather out, and goes bad on his feet!"

EPIGRAM.

Says my Doctor to me, "If you'll only
confine
Your potations, good Sir, to *one* bottle of
wine,
You will *lengthen your days*." So,
with some little strife,
I agreed to his plan; and, by Jove! he
said true ;
For I drank but *one* bottle all yesterday
through,
And a day half so long I ne'er spent in
my life !

SOME gentlemen were conversing the other day on nautical affairs; and it was observed that the mariners divided the night into several watches, the *shorter* of which are called *Dog-watches* on board ship. It being asked, why are they so called? one of the
company

company wittily replied, "because they are *Cux-tailed*, to be sure."

AMONG the transparencies lately exhibited in the metropolis, on the illumination to celebrate the Marquis of Wellington's victory, was one at Mr. Steul's, a butcher, in Charles-street, Westminster, having the words, 'Fat and lean for Englishmen, and Bonyparte for Frenchmen.'

THE following *Jeu d'Esprit* was written by a well-known Irish Poet, who having arrived just in time to dress for dinner, at a house in the country, where some distinguished personages were assembled, was obliged to go away again, upon finding that his servant had forgot to put a pair of breeches in his portmanteau:—

Between Adam and me the great difference
is,

Though a Paradise each has been forced
to resign,
That he never wore breeches till turned
out of his,

While for want of my breeches I'm bashed
from mine.

THE Chinese Ambassadors at the Court of St. Petersburg were once asked by her Majesty the Empress, which of all the things they saw, that differed from their own customs, appeared to them the most extraordinary; when one of them readily answered, "Seeing a woman on the throne." Soon afterwards, being brought to a masquerade at Court, they were asked if it did not appear odd to them: "No," they said, drily, "for all was masquerade to them."

CHARLES Bannister was one evening in company with a young man, who, being in liquor, began

to moralize on the folly of his past conduct. "I have been a damned fool," said he: "my late father kept a tripe-shop in Clare-market, and got a decent fortune by it, which he left to me; and I, like an idiot, have stripped myself almost of my last shilling in horse-racing and the like."—"Well," said Charles, "never mind that: he got his money by *trotters*, and you lost it by *gallopers*."

"LOST AND FOUND!"

O'er *Liffy's* high tide as a boatman was
rowing,
The waves mountains high, and the winds
loudly blowing,
A passenger cried (by the hurricane tost)
"Oh, shall we not, Boatman! be all of us
lost?"
"Botheration," said Boat, "be at *aise*
on that matter,
You'll be after being *found*, sure enough,
at low-water!"

TOM AND DICK.

"See how this *pot runs*, look'e, Dick,
A jade to serve us such a trick;
Hang it, I'll blow her up sky high."
"Why, Tom, the *pot don't run*, you lie."
"I say it does; why, look here,
The table's puddled all with beer."
Says Dick, "confound your hasty tongue,
I'll make you own you're in the wrong;
For can't you see, you squabbling sot,
The *beer runs out*, and *not the pot*!"

A COUNTRYMAN being a witness in a Court of Justice, was asked by the Counsel if he was born in wedlock.—"No, Sir," answered the man, "I was born in Devonshire."

A CERTAIN Lord, having a termagant wife, and at the same time a chaplain who was a tolerable poet, his Lordship desired him to write a copy of verses on a shrew. "I cannot imagine," said the parson, "why your Lordship should want a *copy*, who has so good an *original*."

SPORT-

SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

GROUSE Shooting, in Scotland, began on the 12th instant, and large cavalcades of noblemen and gentlemen passed towards the Highlands, to enjoy the sports of the mountains.

THE price of horses at the last sale of Fredericksburgh, in Germany, was from 1300 to 3000 crowns for two coach horses.

LORD G. H. Cavendish's horse *Barossa* is matched against Mr. Thornhill's *Historio*, at the First Newmarket October Meeting, for 200gs.—**Lord Jersey's** *Antonio* is matched against **Lord Foley's** *Osprey*, at the same Meeting, for a similar sum.

At the Second October Meeting, the Duke of Grafton's *Joe Miller* is matched against Mr. Wilson's *Lady Sophia*, for 100gs.

Lord C. H. Somerset's horse *Julian* is matched against **Major Wilson's** *Bolter*, at the next Newmarket Houghton Meeting; the horses to be rode by their respective owners.

MR. Golding's celebrated trotting mare *Cleave*, performed twenty-eight miles in two hours, on Monday, the 27th instant, to and fro, on the Bath road, for 150gs. with apparent ease. The odds against time.

On Saturday, the 8th instant, an Officer belonging to the 23d Dragoons, for a wager, rode on horseback up the Hundred Foot Steps to Windsor Castle.

On Wednesday, the 5th instant, the following remarkable circumstance took place, viz.:—**Mr. Lockley's** hay mare, *Widow Whisp*, by *Totteridge*, was permitted (at three o'clock in the morning) to walk over for the *Hunters' Stakes* at Oxford; when she immediately set off to run for the *Hunters' Stakes* the next day at Nottingham, where she arrived about ten o'clock in the morning, and in the afternoon started and ran a most excellent race against **Mr. Bettison's** *Alonzo* mare and **Mr. Glover's** *Bruno*. She travelled through incessant showers of rain, and the boy who rode her appeared as if he had crossed some river.

THERE are already fourteen subscribers, of 10gs. each, to the Gold Cup to be run for next year, at Oxford. **Sir Edwyn Bayntun Sandys, Bart.** and **John Tilson, Esq.** are appointed stewards.

JOHN Storer, Esq. and **Thomas Thoroton, jun. Esq.** are nominated Stewards for Nottingham Races next year, by which time a new course is to be completed.

THE best running at the Exeter races was for the *Members' Plate*, the heats for which were strongly contested by **Lord Falmouth's** *Jannette* and **Sir H. Lippincott's** *Kangaroo*; hard running and severe flogging the greater part of the way, and each heat won by less than half a neck.

At Haverfordwest Races there was

was little or no sport, and a duller meeting was not remembered.—Lord Cawdor, with his accustomed liberality, gave an elegant public breakfast on the Wednesday, to a large party of fashionables.

Whether from a decline of taste for the amusements of the Turf, or from any other cause, the attendance of the Nobility and Gentry at the Canterbury Races has been less this year than on any within recollection; but the general assemblage of visitors has equalled any former period. The sport was but indifferent. Upwards of four hundred persons were present at the dress ball, among whom were the Earls of Rosslyn and Darnley: Sirs E. Knatchbull, H. Oxenden, and J. Courtney Honeywood, Barts.; Baron de Montesquieu; Right Hon. Ladies Ellenborough and Finch Hatten; Ladies Knatchbull, Oxenden, Honeywood, Cooner, and Martin; Colonels Brisbane, Dickson, Webb, Sedgwick, and Harris; Messrs. Baker, Taylor, Lushington, Faussett, Hougham, and Foote; almost the whole of the military gentlemen in Canterbury and from the coast, and many of the gentry of the western division of the county.

The cup, value 50l. given annually by the Officers of the Portsmouth Yeomanry Cavalry, was run for on Soberton Down, Hants, on Friday, the 31st ult. Seven horses started for the cup, which was won in three two-mile heats, by Mr. Rowley's b. m. Lydia. A bridle and saddle were afterwards run for, and won by a horse belonging to Mr. Jurd. The day was remarkably fine, and much company attended.

HUNTINGDON RACES.—A very severe match was run last week, on Portholm Meadow, between Mr. John Bull's black horse Hard Times, 9st. 10lb. and Mr. Huntingdon's cropped mare Locality, carrying a feather. Betting was three to one on the black horse before starting; but, after a hard race, Locality bore away the bell, to the great gratification of the worthy and independent Burgesses of Huntingdon.—Tuesday, Aug. 4, a sweepstakes of 10gs. each, with 20l. added from the Racing Fund, was won by General Grosvenor's Defiance, beating Sir Charles Bunbury's Scout, and two others. No other subscription filled for any of the three days.

THE Jockey Club are said to have expended a sum not short of 1500l. in prosecuting Dan. Dawson to conviction.

MR. EDITOR—As a constant reader of your Magazine, I request you to insert in an early number the following very simple contrivance, which may prevent accidents to the drivers of *one in hand*. It is merely to have a steel hook screwed into the handle of the whip, that in case the reins should break or be dropped, you may reach the bearing rein, which should hang upon a straight saddle hook, so that it may easily be drawn back by my *dernier-resort whip*. If you wish to have one as a pattern I will send it by the coach. I am, Sir, your obedient servant,

HENRY WILSON, Clerk.

Kirkby Cane Parsonage, near Bungay, Suffolk.

P. S. I should be happy to hit upon any thing conducive to the safety of the *four-in-hand whips*, but at present they are above my cut.

In

IN the Bill respecting the Stamp Acts, which has lately passed the House of Commons, is the following clause—"If any person shall have, keep, or use any greyhound, hound, pointer, setting dog, spaniel or other dog, or any gun, net, or other engine for the taking or destruction of any hare, pheasant, partridge, heath fowl, commonly called black game, or grouse, commonly called red game, or any other game whatsoever, without having duly obtained a certificate for the same according to law, every such person shall for every such offence, forfeit and pay the sum of twenty pounds.

JAMES Collard, of West Langdon, Kent, was lately convicted before John M. Fector, Esq. in the penalty of ten pounds, for poaching in the Earl of Guildford's woods, at Waldershare, and committed to his Majesty's gaol, at St. Augustine's, near Canterbury, for not paying the penalty.

MR. Scroope Davis, a Fellow of King's College, Cambridge, who betted five thousand guineas, some time since, that he swam from Englehurst, the seat of Lord Cavan, on the Southampton river, to the Isle of Wight, has received 750gs. forfeit from the sporting gentleman with whom he made this wager.

THE following singular wager between two French officers on parole, was decided at Brecon, a short time since:—Mr. P— bet Mr. L—, that the latter could not run one quarter of a mile in two minutes in a full fishing-dress—that is, the basket on his back, the rod in his hand, and the costume corresponding. Mr. L. started

with a great deal of confidence, and reached the goal within fifty seconds of the time. Mr. L. has since proposed to run the same distance in a minute, disengaged of his fishing apparel.

TUESDAY, the 11th instant, a butcher, of the name of Lloyd, near fifty years of age, undertook, for a wager of 5l. to walk from the Monument, Fish-street-hill, to Blackbeath, and back again, in the space of two hours; the whole distance being upwards of ten miles. He started at four o'clock, and arrived at the place from whence he started four minutes sooner than the given time. Odds three to two against him, and a great many bets depending upon the issue.

ARCHERY.—The silver arrow, given by the town of Edinburgh, was shot for on Saturday, the 23d ult. by the Royal Company of Archers, and gained by James Hope, Esq. W. S.

The Gentlemen Archers of Richmond and Wensley Dale, met their brethren of the bow at Darlington, on Wednesday, the 5th instant, and after shooting out a subscription purse, dined and spent the day together in that kind of social harmony which is almost peculiar to archers.

AQUATIC SPORTS.

ON the 1st instant, the annual sailing match took place at Milford, in Wales, when the cup given by Lord Cawdor was sailed for by two very fine pleasure-boats, the property of Mr. Rotch, South Sea merchant, and Mr. Norris: after a well-contested race, Mr. Rotch's boat, the Governor, proved the winner; this is the third cup won by that boat. Six prizes of trawls
nets

nets and money, given by the Right Hon. R. F. Grenville, for the benefit of the fishermen of Milford Haven, were also sailed for by fourteen trawling boats, in three classes. Lord and Lady Cawdor, with a large party, were, during the contest, on board his Lordship's yacht, cruising in the Haven; they also visited his Majesty's ship *Favourite*, lying in Milford Road, and were saluted on leaving that ship; after which a party (about fifty) dined at the Nelson's Hotel, where Lord Cawdor presided; the band belonging to the Local Militia playing in the garden.

On Friday, the 7th instant, the coat and badge, five pounds and three pounds, the annual prizes left by Mr. Thomas Doggett, the Comedian, were rowed for in good style, by six watermen on the river Thames. The successful competitor was May, of Westminster. A great number of boats, with genteel company, were on the river.

The Annual Prize Wherry, given by the Proprietors of Vauxhall Gardens, was contested for this month by seven young watermen in uniform dresses. The boats, five in number, started, at a quarter past six precisely, from Blackfriars Bridge, to row up to the White Hart Dock, off Lambeth Church; and after a great deal of athletic skill had been displayed in this contest, Bartlett, of Vauxhall Stairs was declared the victor.

CRICKETING.

A MATCH of cricket was played on Wednesday, the 19th inst. at Burley-on-the-Hill, Rutlandshire, the seat of the Earl of Winchelsea, the players of which were made up from a party of distinguished persons, on a visit to the Noble Earl. Lord Exeter, Col. Noel, Vol. XL.—No. 239.

Mr. Chaplin, and Mr. Loraine Smith, were among the cricketers. Upwards of one hundred and twenty dined on the ground on the occasion.

On Monday, the 10th inst. was played, at Cambridge, a match of cricket, between eleven gentlemen of Cambridge, and eleven of Saffron Walden, for 100gs. which was won by the former, by sixty-four runs; and on Monday, the 17th inst. the return match was played at Saffron Walden, and was won by the Cambridge, leaving nine wickets to go down.

A cricket match was played at Lord's New Ground, Mary-le-bone, on Monday and Tuesday, the 2d and 3d inst. between St. John's Wood Club and the county of Hertford:—Hertford: 1st innings, 58; 2d innings, 95; total, 153.—St. John's Wood: 1st innings, 47; 2d innings, 96; total, 143.—Betting on starting 5 to 4 on Hertford.—Came to 5 to 4 on St. John's Wood.—Hertford won by ten runs.

A match at cricket was played at March, on Friday, the 23d ult. between the gentlemen of that place and Manea, which was won by the former, having five wickets to go down.—And on Friday, the 30th, the return match was played at Manea, which was won by the same gentlemen, who got sixty-two notches in the first innings, and the Manea players having only sixty-three notches in two innings, left the March but one notch to gain in their second innings.

On the 3d inst. a match of cricket was played at Maldon, Essex, between eleven gentlemen of Burnham, and eleven gentlemen of Maldon, which was won by the former, having three wickets to go down.—On the 10th, the return match

H h was

was played at Burnham, which was won by the Burnham gentlemen, having forty-six runs to spare.

A grand match of cricket was played at Tenterden, on Friday, the 7th inst. the gentlemen of Beckley and Northiam, in Kent, against the gentlemen of Tenterden, which was won by the former.

A match of cricket was played at Bodiam, Sussex, on Monday, the 17th instant, the eastern part of the county, against the parish of Wadhurst, on a challenge given by the latter. The odds at the commencement were greatly in favour of Wadhurst; but it terminated in favour of their opponents by seven runs, after much excellent play. The ground was covered with spectators, who numbered more than two thousand.

WRESTLING.

THE Exeter Annual Wrestling Match took place on Monday and Tuesday, the 27th and 28th ult.—The prizes were a purse of ten guineas on each day; and notwithstanding the unfavourable state of the weather, there were several thousand spectators present at each day's diversion. The players were numerous; many of them the most renowned champions from different parts of the county, who exhibited proofs of strength and science equal to any ever witnessed. The Herculean Jordan was thrown in the single play by Risewell, of Exeter.—Molineaux, the celebrated pugilist, entered the lists for the first time as a wrestler, and discovered great powers of strength and activity, but not being such an adept with the *toe* as the *first*, he received a most tremendous fall from John Snow, of Moreton.—There were ten standards or double players for the first day's prize,

each of whom had previously thrown *two men*, and twelve ditto for the second day's prize.—The former was won by Flower, of Morchard, second best man, Perrett, of Cheriton; and the latter by Perrett, second best man, Cann, of Colebrooke. The players were highly satisfied with the rewards allotted them, and the business throughout was well conducted by the Committee who undertook the management of it.

The wrestling at Crediton, Devon, on Thursday, the 6th instant, for the annual prize of twenty guineas, attracted, as usual, a great concourse of spectators from the adjoining country. The play (which began at eight o'clock in the morning) was rather dull for some time, from the diffidence or caution evinced by the prize players, who were unwilling to oppose each other in the single play. After dinner, however, when the time began to shorten, and the probability of getting a share was rather doubtful, the players resumed their usual avidity, and the play became extremely interesting. Golsworthy, a noted prize-player, of Topsham, was thrown in good style in less than a minute by Southcott, of Crediton.—In the *double play* (every turn in which was well contested), the standards exhibited great strength and very superior skill:—Flower, the champion of the North of Devon, was thrown by Jordan, the champion of the West; but the most truly interesting part of the play was at the close, when William Wreford, of Morchard Bishop, a young man who attained his 19th year only on the 19th ult. (after having thrown two others in the double play) became opposed to Perrott, of Cheriton, a first-rate player, and

and after that to the champion Jordan, both of whom he threw in a most excellent style, the former after a struggle of twenty-five, and the latter of more than thirty-five minutes, nearly the whole of which time the greatest efforts to throw him were used by both Perrott and Jordan. The young man was carried off the ground in triumph, by his friends; amidst the applauses of the spectators. The evening of the day was fine, and the double play, in which were fifteen standards, and which was principally by candle light (a great number being lighted round the ring), was not finished till two in the morning of the next day.

SINGLE-STICK.—Friday, the 7th instant, a scaffold was erected on the Parade, Taunton, for the purpose of exhibiting the diversion of playing at single-stick. Five standards, all from the parish of Wedmore, mounted the scaffold in rotation; the first was Leader and Poole, and after five bouts, Poole retired with his head broken—the second was Baker and Jas. Bunn, who had four bouts, and Baker's head broken, but it was afterwards discovered that Bunn's head was also broken—George Wall and Isaac Bunn then exhibited, and after six bouts Bunn's head was broken—Rd. Kearley and Geo. Popham had five bouts, when Kearsley retired with a broken head—Wm. Wall and George Kearsley then mounted the stage, and after playing fifteen bouts, both retired without deciding which was the victor.

PUGILISM.

WEDNESDAY, the 19th instant, a desperate battle was fought for five pounds a side, between Joe Wat-

kins, a groom, and ——— Riley, a gardener, both stout young men, in a field at Walworth; the combatants, with their seconds, met at five o'clock at that place, where there were some hundreds of spectators assembled; a ring being formed, they set to ten minutes past five o'clock, with great spirit and seeming resolution, exchanging severe hard blows, knocking each other down repeatedly. The contest, which was obstinately maintained on both sides, lasted fifty-four minutes hard fighting, but at length was terminated in favour of the former, his antagonist's head being so much swollen that he was hardly able to see, and he was so weak as not to be able to stand when he gave it in. He was taken home in a coach by his friends. The quarrel originated concerning a young woman the preceding day at Camberwell fair.

On Wednesday, the 5th of August, a sharp-contested battle was fought on Yarmouth Denes, between one George Dodson, a noted bruiser, and one Thirkettle, a baker, both of Yarmouth; but after several rounds, Thirkettle yielded to his antagonist. Dodson has challenged any man in England, Crib only excepted.

On Tuesday evening, the 11th, on Kennington Common, a pugilistic contest took place for twenty guineas, between two farriers, named Fowler and Evans. These pugilists, who had been in training for some days, met at five o'clock, when a ring being formed, they with their seconds entered, and being surrounded by nearly one thousand persons they set to, and for about half an hour fought desperately, during which many severe blows were given by both, when at last Evans resigned the contest

H. b 2

Tom

"I'd be, upon my simple troth,
 "Believ'd and obey'd without an oath.
 "That folly of pride is past and gone,
 "To the vain and false—so, my boy,
 come on,
 "Your judgment, skill, and courage
 shew
 "By deeds, by deeds which all may
 know."

The youth received the check with
 grace,
 And as with the Squire's his horse kept
 pace,
 Said—"Sir, it has been my aim to-day,
 "To follow where'er you led the way;
 "And proud I'd be to keep in view,
 "Your good precept and example too."

Press forward, forward, gallant hounds!
 Despite of art and nature's mounds.
 What a noble field, all staunch and
 sturdy,
 And all, for hedge, ditch, gate, quite
 ready.
 Nor Reynard flags—with a gallant pace
 He leaves afar the utmost chase.
 Observe those rooks with their cawing
 song!

'Tis likely they mob the rogue along.
 Keep a good look out, he's on his way,
 Now seems to pass by the ricks of hay;
 Avoids the farm, skirts down the hedge,
 Still pushing onwards like a wedge,
 Thro' the enclosures breaks; and now
 Tally-ho! he climbs that distant brow;
 'Tis where the white horse is in sight
 On Oldborough-Castle's steepy height,
 Nigh Cherwell on the chilling downs;
 Enough to appal fox, men, and hounds,
 And horses too, unless their name
 Boast lineage of Newmarket fame.
 See! scrambling, stumbling, and half-
 blown,

The grey, the white-leg'd brown, the
 roan;

And, first, that horse *which cou'd not
 leap,*
 Finds speed and wind to mount the
 steep.

A check—at fault—"Ho! Shepherd,
 say,

"Have you seen the Fox pass by this
 way?"

"Nau, Zur." "Your sheep how far
 have been?"

"Along the slope where the ridge looks
 green."

Try the hounds across.—The ground
 is soil'd;

Keep a good look out, or we are foil'd,

On this bleak hill—amid the sheep,—
 The crags so wild—the pits so deep,—
 The stench of lime-burning,—the mound
 And trench, which still the space sur-
 round—

That hanging cloud too threatening rain,
 —All enough to confuse the wisest brain.
 —Mind, there, old Gaylass stop and
 shoot!

The bitch is right, tho' she runs mute.
 —Down, down the hill—she's right
 enough;

Horsemen, come on, now try your stuff;
 Or *up* a hill, or on the *plain*,
 Who cannot ride? but down again
 O'er ridges, breaks, a headlong course,
 When,—hap what may,—stop not your
 horse,

This is the point of honour.—Try
 Ye Sportsmen, who the Downs decry.

Our huntsman with his steady crew,
 Like Eagles to their quarry flew.
 But Brother's mare was a little blown,
 And over the ruts came neck-and-heels
 down:

And,—*what was worse*,—sprung up
 again,

And left her rider on the plain.
 It chanced that the horse *that cou'd not
 leap,*

His owner led adown the steep;
 Up came the young Squire's wearied
 roan,

He caught the mare, but lost his own;
 For stumbling, gave a spring the bay,
 Kicked up his heels and ran away.
 Halloed the youth—"Mount, mount
 the mare,

"And let your mad beast be my care."
 He spoke; ran down with all his force,
 And in the enclosures caught the horse.

To be concluded in our next.

PROLOGUE TO THE NEW PLAY, "LOOK AT HOME."

*The Lines marked by inverted Commas are
 omitted in the Delivery.*

AS some dull sign-board at a Public
 Inn,

True emblem of the sorry fare within,
 Salutes each Traveller with (as words of
 course),

"Good entertainment here for *Man and
 Horse*,"

So our dull Prologue is hung out to-day,
 To catch and claim attention to our Play.
 Our

Our fare's perhaps indifferent—what's still worse,

For *Man* we've entertainment, *not for Horse*;

"And, as times go, his hopes are poor I ween,

"Who cannot raise a *horse-laugh* by his scene.

"If he broad humour and distortion lacks,

"His actors fain must die with *harness* on their backs."

For some sage authorlings of late decreed,

As plays grew dull, they must improve the breed,

And, (as logicians argue different ways),

They thought as *plays* were *sports*, all *sports* were *plays*;

Hence, eager to attract by something new,

They gave their *field-sports* to the public view,

Sent on those boards, where *writers hunt* for fame,

Their real *hunters* to contest the game.

Can it be wonder'd that the hunters won?

True wit and nature could no longer *run*, Distanced by *Horses*, they were quite undone!

"Reckless of honest fame and fair renown,

"Thus *jockey* authors *jockey'd* all the town."

Yet why, with cynic brow, condemn this rage

For *Horse-performers*? "All the world's a *Stage*:"

Therefore the world, to prove the maxim true,

Has followed *horses*,—as all *Stages* do.

"Compare now, spite of envious detractors,

"The merit of your two and four-legg'd actors:

"Those upon four legs, without pun or jest,

"Are calculated sure, to *run* the best."

Ours is no *horse-play*: we therefore trust

All *horse-play* *railery* will be deemed unjust.

He bids me say, to smooth the Critic's frown,

The ground-work of the plot is not his own;

In fair Italian climes our story lies,

Its leading features oft, in English guise,

Have drawn the tear-drop down the cheek of Youth,

E'en Age has felt its force, and own'd its truth.

To mould *Zeluco's* interesting page,

And soften scenes too horrid for the Stage;

Paint crimes with gentler touch; and still between

To interweave the playful, comic scene,

Has been our Author's task; be you, to-night,

The candid Judges, whether wrong or right.

SONG,

Sung at the Lyceum Theatre, in the new Comic Opera, called "THE PRIVATEER."

TO set up a village, with tackle for tillage,

Jack Carter he took to the saw;

To pluck and to pillage, the same little village,

Tim Gordon, he took to the law.

They angled so pliant, for gull and for client,

As sharp as a weazle for rats,

'Till what with their saw-dust, and what with their law-dust,

They blinded the eyes of the flats.

Then hey for the sawyer, and hey for the lawyer,

Make hay, for it's going to rain!

And saw 'em and law 'em, and work 'em and quirk 'em,

And at 'em again and again.

Jack brought to the people, a bill for the steeple,

They swore that they would n't be bit,

But out of a saw-pit, is into a law-pit,

Tim tickled 'em up with a writ.—

Cried Jack, the saw rasper, "I say neighbour Grasper,

We both of us buy in the stocks;

While I, for my savings, turn blocks into shavings,

You, Lawyer, are shaving the blocks."

Then hey for the sawyer, &c. &c.

Jack frolick'd in clover, and when work was over,

Got drunk, at the George, for a freak,

But Timothy Gordon—he stood for churchwarden,

And ate himself dead in a week;

Jack

Jack made him a coffin, but Timothy
off in

A loud clap of thunder had flown,
When lawyers lie level, be sure that the
devil,

Is sharp enough after his own.
Then hey for the sawyer, &c. &c.

LINES,

On reading in the Feast of Wit for February, that Howard the Philanthropist regretted having lived too abstemious a Life.

YE temp'rate sober sons of Care,
Who never waste, but always spare,
Who seldom feel an ache or pain,
In toes or knees, back, breast, or brain,
When fever'd sickness you beset,
And Spare-none spreads for you his net,
Be wise, and follow my advice,
And he may cast it twice, nay thrice ;
Before he takes you for his prey,
Attend therefore to all I say.
Throw vegetables to your hogs,
And water-gruel to the dogs,
Sago, skim'd milk, and barley broth,
To give your cats be nothing loth ;
Balm, sage, and rue, with hundreds
more,

Of simple teas, throw out at door,
With all old nurses' nice slip-slops,
Lettuce, green peas, and turnip-tops :
Believe no one who swears they're good,
Since such, to you, are direful food.
But when it is your hour to dine,
Eat lustily of good sir-loin.
Since solids must support the weak,
And spirits give us strength to speak,
Then freely eat, and near the chine,
And wash it down with gen'rous wine.
But when you do retire to rest,
A glass of brandy will be best ;
To light your torch, when almost out,
And bring your feeble frame about,
To brave the storm, and gain the shore,
Where you may live to see fourscore,
And then not puling yield your breath,
But die a generous kind of death,
And in a kindly warmth expire,
Just as a wise man will desire.
So pray remember what I've said,
Go sober, when you're well to bed.
When ill, then take a cordial cup,
To bear your wasted spirits up.
I ought perhaps to give a line,
To ye who daily take your wine—
To such I've only this to say,
Repent when sick—and fast—and pray.

Stambourn. August 19.

A. B.

THE PARSON'S WIFE.

A Tale for the Country.

A PARSON'S wife of fair renown,
The fashion of a country town,
To LONDON came to " see the sights,"
And shew her daughter town delights.
Full oft had she with plenteous bounty
Done honour to her native county,
And ta'en within her mansion's entry,
As visitors, the London gentry :
With curious taste had done her best
To entertain each welcome guest ;
Now, come to town, she longs to see
Returns of hospitality.

One day, as pacing down Pall-Mall,
Two youths she spies, she knew full well !
" Bless me !" she cried, " look there !
look there !

The Gents who used with us to fare !
Look up, my dear, that they may greet
us—

They'll be so very glad to meet us."
Thus said—with many a glance around,
She bobs and curtsies to the ground.
One listless youth, her action viewing,
Cries—" *Curse me, what's yon woman
doing !*"

" Zounds !" screams the other, " *Bob,*
take heed,

'Tis her—with whom we used to feed."
" Feed !" says the first—" O dem her
meat !

Give her, I beg—the *cut complete*.
To London got—"twill save her pain—
Cut—and she'll never come again."

MORAL.

Each animal must have its whim,
The *oxen* graze, the *fishes* swim.
But if another's plans you're after,
You then are—fishes out of water.
So warn'd—desist abroad to roam.
And shew CIVILITIES AT HOME.

EPITAPH

In the Church Yard of Berkeley, Gloucestershire.

WRITTEN BY DEAN SWIFT.

HERE lies the Earl of Suffolk's fool,
Men called him Dicky Pearce ;
His folly served to make fools laugh,
When wit and mirth were scarce.
Poor Dick, alas, is dead and gone,
What signifies to cry,
Dickies enough are still behind.
To laugh at by and by.

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CONTENTS.

Hercules and the Centaur Nessus, Frontis- piece to the Fortieth VolumePage 945	Humanity to the Feathered Race 274
Newbury Races 945	Hurling Match 275
Cricket Matches 946	Bringing up Tail Hounds 275
Vindication of Mr. Trist 947	FEAST OF WIT 276
Sporting Obituary, &c. 947	SPORTING INTELLIGENCE 280
Sale of Colonel Childers's Stud 948	Pedestrianism 282
Pugilism 948	Pigeon Shooting 283
Doncaster Races 950	Pugilism 283
Mr. Windham's Opinions on the Efficacy of Pugilism 953	To Correspondents 284
Hospitality of the Elauts 954	POETRY.
Amusements of the Calmuck Tartars 955	The Despairing Jew 285
Natural History of the Camel..... 956	Lines, by a disappointed Lover 286
Burderop Races 961	The Fiddler's Will. 286
Presence of Mind in a young Midshipman . 963	The Fox-Chase, with a Love-Adventure 286
Desperate Gambling 964	Distress on Distress 287
General Court Martial upon Capt. Robbins.. 965	Teddy M'Fane.. . . . 288
Description of Petersburg 966	INDEX to the Volume
Margate and its Amusements 969	RACING CALENDAR 77

Embellished with,

I. A FRONTISPIECE to the VOLUME.—II. VIGNETTE TITLE PAGE.

III. BRINGING UP TAIL HOUNDS, an Etching.

HERCULES AND THE CENTAUR NESSUS.

FRONTISPIECE TO THE FORTIETH VO-
LUME OF THE SPORTING MAGAZINE.

(Engraved in his best manner by Mr. Scott.)

THE design of this engraving,
is taken from that part of the
Heathen Mythology, which relates
the adventures of the hero Hercules.

Hercules in his way to the Court
of Ceyx, king of Trachinia, was
stopped with his wife Dejanira, by
the swollen streams of the Evenus,
where the centaur Nessus attempt-
ed to offer violence to Dejanira,
under the perfidious pretence of
conveying her over the river.—
Hercules perceived the distress of
Dejanira, and killed the centaur.

NEWBURY RACES.

To the Editors of the *Sporting Ma-
gazine*.

SIR,

IF you think the inclosed *Satire*
on Religion, delivered in the
shape of a hand-bill, to persons on
their road to Newbury Races this
day, worthy an insertion in your
Magazine of this month, you will
much oblige a constant Subscriber,
a friend to the established Church,
and

A TRUE SPORTSMAN.

Newbury, Sept. 22, 1812.

" Friendly Reader,

" For a moment reflect upon
your present conduct; whither are
I i you

you going? if JESUS CHRIST, or ST. PAUL, or ST. JOHN were upon earth to day, would they (think you) resort to the races? remember, that for this day's transactions God will bring you to judgment. Alas! when this time arrives, in what a condition will numbers be who are now upon this Common, what a different aspect will they wear when the last trumpet sounds and the dead begin to rise, when graves open, rocks rend, elements melt, thunders roar, stars fall, sinners shriek, and the Judge appears with glory crowned to judge the human race.

"Prepare to meet thy God.

"Except a man be born again he cannot see the kingdom of God. John, 3 chap. 3. 5. 7."

CRICKET MATCHES.

ON Wednesday, the 26th ult. a match at single innings was played, "Burley against all England," which was won by Burley, ninety-seven notches against sixty-five.—The Earl of Cardigan and the Rev. Mr. Barton umpires.

On Monday, the 7th instant, a grand match of cricket was played in Mr. Wild's field, near Canterbury, between Sir John C. Honeywood, Bart. and ten gentlemen of East Kent, against eleven gentlemen of the Canterbury Club, which was won by the latter, having seven wickets to go down.

On Wednesday, the 2d instant, a match of cricket was played in Woburn Park; Lord Wm. Russell, and ten of the Duke of Bedford's servants, against eleven from the town of Woburn, chiefly tenants and tradesmen to the Duke, which was won by the former.—

The players were honoured with the presence of the Duke and Duchess of Bedford, and their visitors, with several hundred spectators from the neighbourhood. After the match was decided, a capital dinner was served up, in a marquee erected for the purpose; when the cloth was drawn many toasts were drank, and the utmost conviviality prevailed. To complete the amusements of the day, the Duchess with her usual condescension had provided music for the purpose of treating the company present with a dance, upon the lawn before the Abbey, which was kept up to a late hour, when the company retired to their respective homes, highly delighted with the day's amusement.

On Thursday, the 3d instant, the return match of cricket was played at Ascot Heath, between eleven gentlemen of Windsor and Eton, against eleven gentlemen of Sunninghill; great science was displayed on both sides, and the match was won easily by the former.

On Monday, the 7th instant, a match of cricket was played on Eton Brockhurst, between eleven gentlemen of Sunninghill and Warfield, against the Windsor Club, with three of Eton, which was won by the former, with eight wickets to go down.

On Monday the 24th ult. a cricket match was played at Leverington, between eleven gentlemen of that place and the same number of gentlemen of Parson Drove, which was won by the latter;—and on Friday the return match was played at Parson Drove, between the same parties, which was decided in favour of the Leverington Club.

A match at cricket was played at Bungay, on Monday, the 7th instant,

instant, between the Norwich First Club, and the Bungay and Beccles Clubs, which was won with great ease, by the Norwich, in one innings.—Bungay and Beccles 1st and 2d innings, 72.—Norwich 1st ditto, 74.

On Tuesday, the 15th instant, a match at cricket was played on Bullingdon-Green, between eleven of the non-commissioned officers of the O. L. V. and eleven of the whole regiment, which was won by the former.

VINDICATION OF MR. TRIST.

To the Editor of the Sporting Magazine.

SIR,
H^{AVING} seen in a late Magazine of yours, a letter from L. M. Trist, complaining of Dawson's making an improper use of his name, I am desirous to inform you, that it is the opinion of all my friends, and likewise my own, that the said L. M. Trist is entirely innocent of the crime of poisoning the horses, and that we think his own account of himself very clear and satisfactory. You will much oblige many constant readers, by giving this epistle a place in your valuable Magazine, and none more than your very obedient servant,

WM. HALL.

August 3, 1812.

SPORTING OBITUARY, &c.

ON Saturday evening, the 12th instant, as Sir Thomas Hatton, Bart. of Long Stanton, was returning home from Cambridge, in his curicle, one of the reins broke, and the horses running away, overturned the carriage, by

which Sir Thomas's skull was fractured, and a servant who was with him, dreadfully bruised. We are sorry to add, that Sir Thomas expired on Sunday, the 20th instant.

Lately died, Mr. Johnson, late huntsman of the King's stag hounds; he was a man very much respected in private life, but from a long and severe illness he was (of late years) little able to attend the active duties of his situation. He has left a widow and three daughters.

George Sharp, who many years hunted his Royal Highness the Prince Regent's fox hounds, since which he has been with Mr. Dent's and the Hertfordshire packs, has been appointed huntsman in the room of Johnson.

A few days since a pugilistic encounter took place on the race-course, at Alvechurch, Worcestershire, between Messrs. Haynes and Newnham, both respectable farmers; when Newnham gave his antagonist the last blow, he fell on his face, and instantly expired.

At the bull-baiting at Oldbury Wake, on Monday, the 31st of August last, as William Pranks, a boatman of that place, was endeavouring to place a head-cord round the horns of the bull, he was attacked by him, and gored, and wounded so badly, that he died at the hospital next day. A Coroner's inquest has since been taken on the body of the deceased, by Mr. Whately, who strongly recommended to the jury, to mark their abhorrence of bull-baiting, by putting the full value of the bull as a dead-end on the owners of it; the jury accordingly returned a verdict of *accidental death*, and found the value of the animal to be 12l.

Mr. Proctor, of Lancaster, had
1 i 2 a horse

a horse which died a few days ago at the age of thirty-six. He has another now living aged twenty-six.

At the late Broxash Meeting, Mr. W. West's gr. m. Locket, bolted while running a match, and on being pulled sharply into the course, unfortunately had her leg broken in two places, and was obliged to be killed. The rider was thrown into an adjoining garden, but escaped without material injury.

As Mr. Richard Monkhouse, the son of Mr. Monkhouse, timber-merchant, of New Shoreham, was amusing himself in shooting at curlews, in the River Adair, on Friday, the 11th instant, his gun burst, and shattered his left hand in a very severe manner.

Lot.	Gs.
18. Ch. mare, by Sorcerer...	150
19. Her f. foal, by Stamford..	41
20. Bay mare by Precipitate..	202
21. Bay m. by Hyacinthus ..	30
22. Her f. foal, by Stamford..	20
23. Sir David (bought in) at..	700
24. Stamford.....	350
25. Bay colt, by Stamford ..	62
26. Diana	80
27. Brother to Baron (private contract)	800
28. Chestnut filly, 2 yrs old.	105
29. Br. filly, 2 yrs old	80
30. B. c. by Stamford, 1 yr old	205
31. Black colt, 1 yr old.....	145
32. Br. c. by Grazier, 1 yr old	125
33. Br. filly, sister to Black Diamond	83
34. Bay f. 1 yr. by Stamford ..	39
35. Brown hack	70
36. Baron	150

COL. CHILDERS'S STUD.

PARTICULARS of the sale of the late Col. Childers's Stud, at Cantley, near Doncaster, on Wednesday, September 23, with the prices at which the respective Lots were knocked down.

Lot.	Gs.
1. Louisa.....	200
2. Her f. foal, by Stamford..	160
3. Bribery	175
4. Her f. foal, by Sir David	55
5. Ch. mare, by Whiskey ..	100
6. Do. sister to Muly Moloch	55
7. Miss Cogden	25
8. Br. by Stamford, 3 yrs old	65
9. Remnant	170
10. Her f. foal, by Stamford..	65
11. Bay mare, by Stamford ..	105
12. Her c. foal, by Stamford..	55
13. Grey mare, by Mercury ..	203
14. Her filly foal	150
15. Grey mare, by Stamford..	155
16. Bay mare, by Chance....	60
17. Her filly foal	40

HORSES SOLD AT DONCASTER DURING THE RACES.

Slender Billy was sold, before starting, with his engagements, to Mr. Glover, for 1000Gs.

Fitz-Oliver was sold to Sir Charles Knightley, Bart. of Northamptonshire.

Floretta was sold to Mr. Butler, who also bought Sir H. Nelthorpe's bay filly, by Timothy.

Herrington was sold to Mr. Browne, to go into Ireland, for 1500Gs.

Don Julian was sold to Mr. Shawe for 750Gs.

Euryalus, by Trafalgar, was sold to Mr. Vansittart.

Mr. Hesseltime refused 1600Gs. for Otterington, the winner of the St. Leger.

PUGILISM.

A Pitched battle, which excited more sporting attention than any

any which has occurred in the present year, took place on Friday, the 18th instant, in the neighbourhood of Ealing, Middlesex, such having been previously announced for Uxbridge Common, whither the populace first started for.

The candidates were a promising athletic young candidate from Lancashire, belonging to the Gregson school, who entered the list with the qualifications of the renowned Jem Belcher's weight, a *milling mug* and fearless resolution. Many adventurers from Lancashire had failed in establishing themselves on the boxing list since Gregson's resolute combats; and that pugilist knew too well the lack of a *bit* of science, to suffer such to be withheld from his adopted youth, and CARTER, from native rusticity, sent forth from the *parring* part of Lancashire, profited by the lessons and advice of Messrs. Roland, fencing masters, and the first sparrers of the day. His antagonist, Bone, who has often displayed in pugilistic combats, had aspired to a more elevated notion of honour, by joining the ranks of the army, and he was alike a stranger to fear in the field of either *bayonets* or *marrowbones*. The men were of tolerably equal weight, and they set to at one o'clock. Betting was even, but Carter had the turn:—

Round 1. Bone made two good hits, left and right, without receiving a return. The distance was not well judged, and the hits failed of effect; he however got from the close, and hit his adversary down handsomely by a right-handed blow in the cheek, which also produced first blood.—Five to four on Bone.

2. Carter evidently felt the effects of the hit, and sparred with great caution. He commenced a

rally by a left-handed hit, which told; but it was returned with both hands. A sharp rally ensued, in which Bone shewed himself the best fighter, and placed most hits. He drove his adversary away, and Carter went down, after having much the worst of the round, by a sop in getting his heel into a hole whilst retreating, which caused considerable injury.—Betting six to four on Bone.

3. Both appeared confident, and Carter hit his man a lunging blow on the body, which was followed by a sharp rally. Bone shewed much quickness, but he was met often in this round by Carter's left hand at the head. After exchanging several hits, Carter was thrown in a close.

4. The combatants were alike in want of wind, and each made play. This was also a rallying, advantageous at intervals to both, but Carter had not the gift of throwing in his right hand with any destructive force. An irregular close ended the round.

5. This round turned the betting, as at setting to, in favour of Carter, who had recovered his wind, and seemed to begin to feel that he was fighting. He met the rallies of his adversary with his left hand very successfully at the head, and although his right was employed in a sort of chop, yet from the eagerness with which it was administered it told, and Bone was down. He had from this time the lead, and it was never wrested from him. In the fifth round he kept a sort of superiority, and in the seventh he signalized himself with that sort of temperance and courage which could not fail to secure victory.—After this, until the twelfth round, he carried every obstacle, and fought better in the twelfth round, which

which vanquished his adversary, than he had done in any preceding one. Bone, in the latter part of the fight, gave his head to his adversary's arm, and Carter gave him some smarting tastes of the Belcherian fibbing with the other hand. The contest, which was sharp and resolute, lasted seventeen minutes.

REMARKS.—This Lancashire adventurer promises to reach the summit of a London boxer in this degenerated day of pugilistic talent. He is doubtless true game and resolute, regardless of fear, and of strength equal to his athletic form. It augured much to see an adventurer, who made his *debut*, fight at worst, as was the case in the first two rounds, and then lead and win. He is effective and violent with the left hand, but not gifted with punishing much with the right, but his practice will gain him that requisite. In an observation after the battle, Carter said, on being asked why he did not begin earlier, "You've seed nought of fight," meaning he had scarcely got at it. Bone, as before observed, has shewn off on former occasions, and he is a quick fighter, but being out of condition, as alledged, was one cause of failure; but the most prominent one was the hardihood and gameness of his adversary.—*Thos. Jones and Norton* seconded the winner.

Another fight took place betwixt a seven-stone youth, designated by the appellation of *Snuff*, and another who was titled *Catsmeat*. It was a laughable *set-to*, but *Mister Snuff* was winning it in a canter, when Mr. Clark, a clergyman in the neighbourhood, entered the ring, and demanded that the populace should disperse. The amateurs had had enough of this fight, and

upon the assurance of some that the ring would immediately be broken, and the populace would retire, such was immediately the case, and the diversions ended.

FORD, and HOLLOWAY the gardener, are matched to fight on Tuesday, October 6, but no match has yet been made betwixt **DUTCH SAM** and **BELCHER**.

DONCASTER MEETING.

MONDAY, Sept 21.—The Fitzwilliam Stakes of 10gs. each, with 20gs. added, for all ages.—The last mile and a half.—Eleven subscribers.

Mr. Glover's ch. c. *Slender Billy*, by Young Woodpecker, dam by Walnut, 4 yrs old, 9st. 9lb.
(W. Peirse) 1
Mr. Riddall's b. c. X, Y, Z, 4 yrs old, 8st. 9lb. (R. Johnson) 2
Lord Darlington's b. c. *Amadis de Gaul*, 4 yrs old, 8st. 9lb. ... 3

The following also started, but were not placed:—Sir B. Graham's gr. b. *Sledmere*; Mr. Garforth's gr. c. by Camillus; Mr. Sciffe's b. c. *Salamanca*; Duke of Leeds's gr. c. *Philippic*; Mr. Hewett's b. f. *Cwm*; Sir H. Nelthorpe's ch. c. by Sauchy; Lord Fitzwilliam's br. b. *Amadis*; Mr. Lampton's b. g. *Lagerdemain*.—Five to 2 agst *Slender Billy*, and 2 to 1 agst *Amadis de Gaul*.—A good race.

The St. Leger Stakes of 25gs. each, for three-years-old colts, 8st. 2lb. fillies, 8st.—St. Leger Course.—Fifty-seven subscribers.

Mr. Rob's b. c. *Otterington*, by Gokampus, dam by Expectation (R. Johnson) 4
Lost

Lord Strathmore's b. c. by Remembrancer, out of Beatrice (T. Goodisson) 2
Mr. Beckwith's b. c. Herrington,
by Remembrancer (J. Jackson) 3

The following also started, but were not placed:—Mr. Wilson's b. c. Wisdom; Mr. Hewett's b. f. Manuela; Mr. Price's b. c. Ambo; Lord Darlington's b. c. Whitburn; Duke of Hamilton's br. c. Ploughboy; Lord Scarbrough's b. c. Catton; Mr. Brandling's b. c. Commissary; Duke of Leeds's ch. c. Tarquin; Mr. T. Sykes's b. c. Y. Delpini; Mr. Kaye's b. c. Fitz-Oliver; Mr. Hasslehurst's b. colt Smart; Mr. T. Dunsombe's b. colt Coldstream; Mr. Boulton's ch. c. Sir Hedworth; Mr. N. B. Hodgson's ch. c. Skip; Duke of Hamilton's b. c. Master Richard; Mr. Garforth's gr. c. Trajan; Mr. Uppleby's b. c. Orion; Mr. Harrison's ch. f. Pafalini; Mr. Garforth's gr. f. Marciana; Mr. Hebden's ch. c. Fox; Mr. Gascoigne's b. c. Kid.—Three to 1 agst Manuela, 9 to 2 agst Catton, 5 to 1 agst Whitburn, 8 to 1 agst Herrington, 9 to 1 agst Lord Strathmore's colt, 100 to 8 agst Ambo, 100 to 6 agst Master Richard, 100 to 5 agst Ploughboy, 200 to 7 agst Kid, and 1000gs. to 10gs. were betted agst Otterington. — A most excellent start, and a very beautiful race to the spectators; every one, excepting Smart, contesting for the Stakes, until they had about three distances to run, when Herrington, Otterington, and Lord Strathmore's colt appeared in front, and after a very severe struggle, the race was won by about half a head, and Herrington was beat by Lord Strathmore's colt by nearly a head. Herrington and Otterington made severe play;—every rider exerted

his utmost skill to bring his horse home to the best advantage. Run in three minutes and thirty-one seconds.

The Produce Stakes of 100gs. each, h. ft. for four-year-olds, four miles, nine subscribers, were won by Sir M. M. Sykes's br. c. Sir Malagagie, by Sir Peter, 8st. 12lb.; beating Lord Milton's ch. c. Cid, by Sancho, 8st. 4lb. and Mr. T. Sykes's b. c. Epperstone, 8st. 7lb. —Six to 4 on Sir Malagagie; won very easy.

The King's Purse of 100gs. for horses, &c. four miles, was won by Mr. Glover's ch. c. Slender Billy, by Young Woodpecker, 4 yrs old, 10st. 4lb. beating Sir B. Smith's bl. c. Navigator; Mr. T. Sykes's b. c. Epperstone; and Mr. Cock's ch. c. Last Minstrel—all the same age and weight.—Five to 4 agst Slender Billy, and 2 to 1 agst Navigator; won easy.

Duke of Hamilton's b. c. Udolpho, by Sorcerer, dam by Pot8o's, 8st. 3lb. beat Mr. Hewett's ch. c. by Sancho, 8st. 3lb. 100gs. h. ft. two miles.—Two to 1 on Udolpho. A good race.

Match for 300gs. h. ft. St. Leger Course.—Mr. Riddell's b. c. X. Y. Z. by Haphazard, 8st. 5lb. walked over. Mr. Hipkins's ch. c. Cannons, by Yellow Blossom, 6st. pd.

Tuesday, Sept. 22.—The Prince's Stakes of 25gs. each, with 25gs. added, for four-year-olds, four miles, four subscribers, was won by Lord Darlington's Amadis de Gaul, by Hambletonian, 8st. 7lb. beating Duke of Leeds's b. f. Rebecca, 8st. 4lb.—Even betting; a good race.

Sweepstakes of 20gs. each, for two-year-old colts, 8st. 2lb. fillies, 8st. two-year-olds' course, seven subscribers, was won by Mr. Garforth's gr. c. by Camillus, beating Lord

Lord Fitzwilliam's b. f. by Sir Paul, and Sir B. Graham's gr. f. by Evander.—Three to 1 on Mr. Garforth's colt; won very easy.

The Corporation Purse of 50*l*. for maiden horses, &c. two-mile heats, was won at two heats by the Duke of Hamilton's br. colt Ploughboy, by Governor, 3 yrs old, beating Mr. Hewett's ch. c. by Sancho, 3 yrs old, and seven others.—Seven to 4 agst Ploughboy; after the heat, 2 to 1 he won. The first was a very fine heat, and the second was one of the finest ever ran; won by half a head.

Major Wilson's hl. f. by Walton, 8st. beat Sir W. Gerard's b. c. Don Rodrigo, 8st. 200*g*s. h. ft.—Seven to 4 and to 2 to 1 on Don Rodrigo; a good race.

Wednesday, Sept. 23.—The Gold Cup, value 100*g*s. and upwards, was won by Mr. Glover's ch. α Slender Billy, by Young Woodpecker, 4 yrs old, beating Mr. Hewett's b. f. Cwm, 3 yrs old, and six others.—Three to 1 agst Slender Billy, and 5 to 1 agst Cwm; won easy. Run in 7 minutes and 58 seconds.

The Doncaster Stakes of 10*g*s. each, with 20*g*s. added, for all ages, four miles, 14 subscribers, were won by Mr. T. Duncombe's b. c. Langold, by Stamford, 3 yrs old, beating Sir M. M. Sykes's Scanca-taldi, and three others.—Five to 1 agst Langold; won easy. Run in eight minutes and two seconds.

The Gascoigne Stakes of 100*g*s. each, 30*g*s. ft. eight subscribers, were won by Mr. Beckwith's bay colt Herrington, by Remembrancer, beating Lord Scarborough's bay colt Catton.—Three to 1 on Herrington; won easy.

Sweepstakes of 50*g*s. each, 20*g*s. ft. four subscribers, were won by Mr. T. Duncombe's b. f. Phantom,

by Hambletonian, beating Duke of Leeds's b. f. Rebecca.—Three to 1 agst Phantom; a fine race.

Thursday, Sept. 24.—Sweepstakes of 20*g*s. each, for three-years old fillies, were won easy by Mr. Hewett's bay, Manuella, beating seven others.

Sweepstakes of 100*g*s. each, four subscribers, were won by Mr. Wilson's b. c. Wisdom, beating Mr. Duncombe's Hermit.

Match for 100*g*s. h. ft. 8st. each, St. Leger Course.—Mr. Hewett's b. filly Cwm, by Dick Andrews, walked over.—Mr. C. Fothergill's gr. filly Persian Maid, paid.

The 100*l*. for three and four-year-olds, was won at three heats, by Mr. Acred's gr. c. Brother to Baron, beating Mr. Lambton's Ledgerdmain, and 8 others.—Three to 1 agst the winner.

Subscription of 25*g*s. each, for horses, &c. 7 subscribers, was won by the Duke of Leeds's Octavius, by Stripling, 5 yrs old, 8st. 5*lb*. beating Sir M. M. Sykes's br. c. Sir Malagagi, 4 yrs old, 7st. 3*lb*.; Lord Darlington's b. c. Amadis de Gaul, 4 yrs old, 7st. 9*lb*.; Mr. T. Duncombe's b. f. Phantom, 4 yrs 7st. 5*lb*.—Four to 1 agst Octavian; 6 to 4 agst Sir Malagagi, and 2 to 1 agst Amadis de Gaul; a fine race. Run in three minutes and three seconds.

Friday, September 25.—Match between Cwrw and Llewellyn—Off by consent.

Match between Manuella and Mr. E. L. Hodgson's br. f. by Shuttle—off by consent.

We are informed that 700*g*s. and upwards were taken for admission-money to the Grand Stand at the above races.

[These Races will be given at full, as usual, in our Racing Calendar for next month.]

MR,

MR. WINDHAM'S OPINIONS
ON THE
EFFICACY OF PUGILISM.

THE following passage in one of Mr. Windham's letters, published in the account of his life, prefixed to the edition of his Speeches, is so much in his peculiar manner, and has such claims on our attention at the present moment, when the gallant conduct of our countrymen at Salamanca is the theme of every conversation, that we make no apology for laying it before our readers:—

“A smart contest, this, between Maddox and Richman! Why are we to boast so much of the *native* valour of our troops, as shewn at Talavera, at Vimeira, and at Maida, yet to discourage all the practices and habits which tend to keep alive the same sentiments and feelings? The sentiments that filled the minds of the three thousand spectators who attended the two pugilists, were just the same in kind as those which inspired the higher combatants on the occasion before enumerated. It is the circumstances only in which they are displayed that make the difference.

He that the world subdued, had been
But the best wrestler on the green.

There is no sense in the answer always made to this, ‘Are no men brave but boxers?’ Bravery is found in all habits, classes, circumstances, and conditions. But have habits and institutions of one sort no tendency to form it more than of another? Longevity is found in persons of habits the most opposite; but are not certain habits more favourable to it than others? The courage does not arise from mere boxing, from the mere beating or being beat; but

VOL. XL.—No. 240.

from the sentiments excited by the contemplation and cultivation of such practices. Will it make no difference in the mass of a people, whether their amusements are all of a pacific, pleasurable, and effeminate nature, or whether they are of a sort that calls forth a continued admiration of prowess and hardihood?”—So far Mr. Windham.

Much has been written at all times on the subject of bravery, and many theories have been invented to account for it. Some have attributed it to climate, and some to the quality of food. Volney, in his Catechism of a French citizen, says that men who subsist on animal food are braver than those who live on vegetables; but the Irish and the Scotch, who principally live on potatoes and oatmeal, would probably be disposed to contest the truth of this theory with the French philosopher. The Scotch poet, Burns, traces the valour of his countrymen to whisky:

“Sages their solemn een may steek,
And physically causes seek,
In clime an’ season;
But tell me Whisky’s name in Greek,
I’ll tell the reason.”

But with all deference to the poet and his favourite liquor, we cannot help presuming, that whisky is found a much more efficacious instrument for the procuring than the making of soldiers. Montaigne says, that in his time the Italians attributed great bravery to great ignorance; and as they were the most learned people of that time, they sat very quietly down under the reputation of being also the greatest poltroons. This is, however, a very short-sighted reasoning. The Prince de Ligne well observes, that “The coward is a bad calculator.

K k lator.

lator. The uncertainty of being stabbed or shot ought to be compared with the certainty of dishonour, and the probability of being involved in twenty dangers for not having resolutely encountered the first. Poltroons are always killed at last."

It is much easier, however, to say what bravery is not owing to than to what is; but it certainly must be traced to something higher than mere physical causes, or the influence of the knout, the lash, or the cane of the drill-serjeant. It must be in general estimation among the body of the people from whom the soldier is taken. If a man is not habitually brave, it will be too late, perhaps, to make him so on the day of battle. Hence the importance of encouraging all those exercises in which it can be displayed, and inspiring even the lowest orders with an eager, habitual desire for fame.

"La fama ch'invaghisce a un dolce suono
Gli superbi mortali, e par' sì bella."

Those, therefore, who, from mistaken motives of piety and decorum, wish to discourage and put down every little effervescence of the people, and reduce them to the observance of the sanctimonious behaviour of a Methodist parson, on all occasions, are not aware of the mischief which their views might occasion if carried into execution. The observations of Mr. Windham on this subject can only appear trifling to trifling minds—to minds incapable of taking an enlarged view of human nature. The real philosopher and statesman will always be disposed to encourage every practice calculated to give a manly and energetic tone to the sentiments of a people. He will agree with the great author of the *Wealth of Nations*,

that "a coward, a man incapable either of defending or of revenging himself, evidently wants one of the most essential parts of the character of a man. He is as much mutilated and deformed in his mind as another is in his body, who is either deprived of some of its most essential members, or has lost the use of them. He is evidently the more miserable and wretched of the two, because happiness and misery, which reside altogether in the mind, must necessarily depend more upon the healthful or the unhealthy, the mutilated or entire state of the mind, than upon that of the body. Even though the martial spirit of the people were of no use towards the defence of the Society; yet to prevent that sort of mental mutilation, deformity and wretchedness, which cowardice necessarily involves in it, from spreading themselves through the great body of the people, would still deserve the most serious attention of Government."

HOSPITALITY OF THE ELAUTS.

To the Editor of the Sporting Magazine.

SIR,

THE following account of the hospitality of the Elauts, as related in Mr. MORIER's entertaining and interesting "*Journey through Persia, Armenia, and Asia Minor, to Constantinople*," (from which you have already made several amusing extracts into your Magazine), reminds us so much of those delightful sketches of the primitive manners so beautifully and so frequently delineated in Sacred History, that it cannot but prove highly gratifying to the generality

merality of your readers.—I am,
Sir, &c.

AN EASTERN TRAVELLER.

"We travelled an hour and a half, in one of the clearest and most beautiful mornings that the Heavens ever produced; and passing on our left the two villages of Dizzeh and Kizzil-Dizzeh, we came to an opening of a small plain, covered with the black tents and cattle of the Elauts. Here also we had a view of Mount Ararat; the clouds no longer rested on its summit, but circled round it below. We went to the largest tent in the plain, and there enjoyed an opportunity of learning that the hospitality of these people is not exaggerated. As soon as it was announced at the tent that strangers were coming, every thing was in motion: some carried their horses to the best pastures, others spread carpets for us; one was dispatched to the flock to bring a fat lamb; the women immediately made a preparation for cooking, and we had not sat long before two large dishes of stewed lamb, with several basins of *Yaourt*, were placed before us. The senior of the tribe, an old man (by his own account, indeed, more than eighty-five years of age), dressed in his best cloaths, came out to us, and welcomed us to his tent, with such kindness, yet with such respect, that his sincerity could not be mistaken. He was still full of activity and fire, although he had lost all his teeth, and his beard was as white as the snow on the venerable mountain near his tent. The simplicity of his manners, and the interesting scenery around, reminded me, in the strongest colours, of the life of the Patriarchs, and more immediately of Him,

whose history is inseparable from the mountains of Ararat. Nothing indeed could accord better with the spot, than the figure of our ancient host. His people were a part of the tribe of Jelealec, and their principal seat was Brivan, but ranged through the country:

"And pastur'd on from verdant stage to stage,
Where fields and fountains fresh could best engage.
Toil was not then: of nothing took they heed;
But with wild beasts the sylvan war to wage,
And o'er vast plains their herds and flocks to feed:
Blest sons of nature they! true golden age indeed."

Castle of Indolence.

AMUSEMENTS OF THE CALMUCK TARTARS.

THE principal amusements of the Calmucks are hunting, wrestling, archery, and horse-racing: indeed, the greater part of a Calmuck's time is spent in diversions. They are excellent horsemen, being trained to riding from their infancy. The women, however, are as expert at this exercise as the men, and manage the animal with more gracefulness and skill; for a male Calmuck on horseback, though he never loses his seat, appears as if he were intoxicated, and about to fall off every instant. So partial are they to this amusement, that even the ceremony of marriage is sometimes performed on horseback. "A girl is first mounted," says the intelligent Dr. Clarke, in his travels through this Country, "who rides off at full speed. Her lover pursues; and, if he overtakes her, she becomes his wife, and the marriage is consummated upon the spot; after which

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which she returns with him to his tent. But it sometimes happens, that the woman does not wish to marry the person by whom she is pursued, in which case she will not suffer him to overtake her; and we were assured, that no instance occurs of a Calmuck girl being thus caught, unless she has a partiality for her pursuer. If she dislikes him, she rides, to use the language of English sportsmen, 'neck or nothing,' until she has completely escaped, or until the pursuer's horse is tired out, leaving her at liberty to return, to be afterwards chased by some more favoured admirer." The Calmucks are passionately addicted to gambling, and will sometimes sit whole nights at cards, until they have lost all that they possess, even their very clothes. This game, however, is only permitted during their festivals; and at all other times is prohibited under a severe penalty. They have also chess, draughts, backgammon, and the young people amuse themselves with singing, and dancing to the *balalaika*, or two-stringed lute. In their drinking parties, which are very frequent, and where every one brings his share of rack or koumiss, the greatest harmony and decorum prevails; and though they are generally kept up until the stock of liquor is expended, which sometimes lasts for half a day, yet they are seldom attended either with riot or intoxication.

NATURAL HISTORY OF THE CAMEL.

THE camel is one of the larger quadrupeds, being six or seven feet from the ground to the highest part of the back, and it carries the

head when erect about nine feet above the plane of its position. The carcase weighs three or four hundred pounds; but the size and weight are far from alike in all.

Notwithstanding our familiarity with this animal, the different species and varieties are by no means well understood, which produces some inconsistency in a general account of the properties it possesses. There are two species so distinct, however, that they cannot possibly be mistaken; the one the Bactrian or Tauridan camel, having two bunches on the back, and the other of somewhat smaller size, lighter made, and more active, called the Arabian camel or dromedary. It is this latter only which is most generally alluded to under the name of camel.

Certain authors have described four, which they conceive distinct species of camels. 1st, The Turkman camel, which is larger, stouter, and of a darker colour than the rest. It requires more careful feeding, is less capable of resisting excessive heats, and of enduring privations, and is more untractable. 2d, The Arab camel, of smaller size, less hairy, and not so dark in colour as the former, and which can endure the want of water.—3d, The dromedary, which some think is a high breed of the Arab camel, with a smaller bunch, more agile, and able to travel three or four times as far in the same time as the others.—4th, The Tauridan or Bactrian camel, with two bunches, belonging to Persia, or the countries adjacent to the Crimea, and perhaps found on the confines of China, larger than the first, more hairy, and of different colours, between deep brown and dun. It appears that there is considerable variety in the colour of the

The camel, and that the goods manufactured from its hair are most esteemed, when approaching nearest to white or black.

One principal characteristic of the whole race is the prominence on its back, which is of a fleshy or glandular consistence, but not produced by a curvature of the spine. Zoologists have therefore indulged an hypothesis, that it was not implanted there by the hand of nature, but that it originated from the treatment of the animal, and is now transmitted in the breed as a generic character. Admitting that climate, treatment, and accidental circumstances can have very great influence on the structure and disposition of animals, we cannot agree that such a singular alteration has taken place in the conformation of the camel.

The natural abode of this animal is in the warmer climates, and places abounding with sand, where food is scanty, and exposure to long protracted privations are unavoidable; insomuch that, from the configuration of its foot, difficulty is experienced in treading another soil, and in the richer or more fertile countries, where attempts have been made for its naturalisation, it grows feeble, languishes, and dies.

The motion of the camel is unlike that of most other animals; both the feet on the same side are successively raised, and not alternately, like those of the horse. Its pace is naturally slow, and when accelerated, the rider experiences the most severe jolting, which it requires continued practice to endure.

Properties which are denied to the greater part of quadrupeds are possessed by the camel, and in their fullest extent converted to the use

of mankind. It is docile, patient of labour, and capable of abstinence in a wonderful degree; it can endure scorching heats with impunity; it feeds on thistles, on the stunted shrubs and withered herbage of the desert, and can pass successive days in total want of water; thus seeming as if purposely devised by nature for the most cheerless and inhospitable regions.

But these properties are improved to a great extent, by the mode in which the camel is reared. At the earliest period, the legs are folded under the body, in which position it is constrained to remain. Its back is covered with a carpet, weighed down by a quantity of stones gradually augmented: it receives a scanty portion of food; it is rarely supplied with water; and, in this manner, is regularly brought up in a system of privation. When the time of trial has elapsed, and it is broke into subservience, it kneels at the command of the master, who either mounts it himself, or loads it with a heavy burden; and trusting to its strength, and the privations it can suffer, he ventures to traverse the trackless desert.

A strong camel is able to carry 1000 pounds, and some are laden with 1500, for short journeys, or to escape the tribute on single burdens. The usual weight in long expeditions is, from 500 to 800 pounds, so disposed, that half the weight hangs on each side, and it is different according to the species employed. Yet under such a heavy load, though care be taken to feed a camel before the outset in proportion to the fatigue to be supported, it is afterwards sustained on an inconsiderable quantity of beans, or a few small balls of barley meal daily, thrown on the

the ground when it halts. Whole days, however, may elapse, without the animal tasting water, or being injured by the want of it. Travellers frequently speak of having experienced this in long marches. Tavernier occupied sixty-five days in crossing the great desert, and nine of these once intervened without finding water. Leo Africanus maintained, that camels could resist fifteen days complete privation of it without prejudice, a fact which receives confirmation from the recent observations of Dr. Russel.—The camels of a caravan, from Bussorah to Aleppo, he observes, subsisted the like space of time without water; which was reckoned an extraordinary circumstance, and nothing of this kind was recollected by the natives. But we must not suppose, that these animals are insensible of thirst: for, after long privation, they drink with such avidity, that the quantity swallowed often proves fatal: and it is related of a caravan to Mecca, which had endured great extremities for want of water, that the camels set off at full speed, when they became sensible of its presence, and rushing furiously into a pool, drank so immoderately, that many died on the spot. It is said, that they can distinguish the presence of water at the distance of two or three miles. Notwithstanding the camel can resist such long privations, yet these have their limits, and protracted abstinence cannot fail to prove destructive. Of this a melancholy example happened in the year 1805, when a caravan, in its progress across a desert, was disappointed of finding a spring at the usual place. On this occasion no less than 1800 camels and 2000 persons perished of thirst.

Physiologists, in accounting for the peculiar property of the camel, in resisting the want of water, have supposed, that it is provided with an additional stomach of particular configuration, to retain what is imbibed. M. Daubenton, in dissecting a camel which was dead ten days, and had been carried fifty miles, found a quantity of clean insipid water in the deep cells of one of the stomachs: and it is well established, that in situations of urgent necessity, travellers have killed their camels to obtain the water contained in them. One of the Arabian historians, in recording the sufferings of Mahomet's army in an expedition against the Greeks, states that this alternative was resorted to: and, more recently, a similar fact is mentioned by Mr. Bruce. Two of the camels, that would not rise after an exhausting march, were killed, and about four gallons of water of a bluish tint, vapid, and void of taste or smell, were taken from the stomach of each. Nevertheless, it does not appear that there is a particular reservoir for the purpose; and there is reason to think that the same purpose is fulfilled by the singular structure of the second stomach. Being composed of numerous cells, several inches deep, the orifices of which are apparently susceptible of muscular contraction, it is conjectured, that when the animal drinks, it has the power of directing the water into these cells, instead of allowing its passage into the first stomach. But it will be received here when these are full; and, in this manner, a quantity of water may be kept separate from the food. From the structure of the second stomach, it neither receives food in the first instance, nor does it afterwards

wards pass into its cavity. The orifices of the cells composing it are so constructed, as to prevent the entrance of solid food into them.—That the natural repugnance at drinking water from the stomach of an animal may be conquered, it is not difficult to believe, when we are told, that, on occasions of scarcity, above an hundred guineas have been given for a single draught.

The progress of the camel is in general slow, especially when collected in numbers to compose a caravan; but its pace is regular, and uniform, and constitute no inaccurate measurement of distance over desolate regions, where there is no other guide. Travellers have frequently remarked, that the caravan then advances only between two or three miles an hour, and continues but seven or eight hours in motion; though, from extraordinary exertions, or the peculiarity of circumstances, the latter period may be considerably protracted in a day. But, from careful calculation of the time employed in long and painful journeys, two miles and a half an hour is the result. This was found in crossing the great desert, which extends 720 miles; and also in the little desert, which stretches above 450 miles between more fertile countries. It does not appear that the load of the camel materially affects its progress; and that the chief difference in that case lies in the daily duration of the march. One which carries but little in addition to the weight of its rider, travels an hour and a half or two hours longer every day in distant journeys.

But among the different species or varieties of the camel, some are endowed with uncommon speed, and emphatically called by the eas-

tern nations *camels of the wind*. This, the Arabs figuratively express, 'when thou shalt meet a *heirie*, and say to the rider, "Salem Alick," ere he shall have answered thee, "Alick Salem," he will be afar off, for his swiftness is like the wind.' There are many gradations, however, in the fleetness of these animals, which are trained for the saddle only, and are invariably of the Arabian, or one bunch kind. But a camel endowed with this property is rarely found. The ancients relate, that a journey, which usually occupied thirty or forty days, was performed in eleven, with camels of the dromedary species; when Alexander commanded Parmenio to be put to death; and Leo Africanus observes, that many dromedaries will go an hundred miles daily, for eight or ten successive days.

These assertions are fully confirmed by modern observations, from which we learn that the name of this fleet animal is *mahari*, *el heirie*, or *erragual*, to distinguish it from *djimmel*, by which name the ordinary camel is known to the Arabs. Its properties are of different degrees, according to the various breeds or races, which as yet are not sufficiently illustrated; but it is evidently of smaller size and lighter make than any of the other species hitherto described. The camel which can go three days journey in one is called *talatayee*: one, called *sebayee*, whose qualities are greater, can perform a journey of seven days in the same space of time, and this is the general characteristic. But there is still a third endowed with such fleetness, as to be capable of accomplishing nine days journey in one, which is denominated *tasayee*. This animal is so rare, that two hundred

Hundred common camels are given in exchange as its value. Provided with a goat-skin of water, a few dates, and some ground barley, the hardy Arab, having his loins, breast, and ears bound round to resist the percussion of the air, ventures on the swiftest excursions through the deserts, while the herie is allowed water only once in seven days. Sonnini relates an extraordinary journey by a Bedouin Arab, who travelled from Cairo to Mecca in five days, which commonly requires thirty: Mr. Jackson affirms that a *sebayee* once came from Fort St. Joseph, on the river Senegal, to Mogador, which can be scarce less than nine hundred miles in seven days. An Arab also assured him, that he knew a youth of Mogador passionately enamoured of a beautiful young woman, whom nothing would satisfy but oranges from Morocco. Mounting his herie at dawn, he departed and returned with the object of his mistress's desire to Mogador the same night, though the distance between the two cities is an hundred miles. Probably this is the species of camel spoken of by Chardin, so fleet that a horse only at full gallop can keep up with it. M. d'Obsonville observes, that he saw a stud of two hundred in possession of an eastern prince which could travel thirty leagues a-day, each carrying two or three soldiers, with their warlike accoutrements; and he was told, that, on an emergency, they could double that distance without great inconvenience. These animals, however, were supported on choice and substantial food, though, in common with their kind, they were capable of enduring hunger. Thus it is satisfactorily established, that there is a particular breed or varie-

ty of the Arabian camel, of smaller size and greater speed than the common species.

Though the camel produces but one at a time, or rarely two, the care which is observed in their multiplication renders them numerous. A caravan will exhibit a thousand, nay, four or five thousand, collected together; and a single individual will be master of four or five hundred.

It is not in journies only that the camel is of such remarkable utility to its owner: it alike constitutes the sustenance, convenience, and riches of the barbarous nomadic tribes; and it is indispensable to the luxuries of the more civilized nations. Its flesh is agreeable food; the milk is salutary and restorative; and from its hair are manufactured valuable articles of clothing.

The camel annually casts its hair in spring; and in the space of three days is as bare as a sucking pig. During that interval, the keeper is careful to tar it over, in order to preserve it against the annoyance of the flies. But the colour and abundance of hair depend entirely on the particular species of camel, and the climate which it inhabits: that of the Arabian camel is thin and whitish; that of the Bactrian camel thicker and darker coloured. From the hair a coarse kind of clothing, almost impermeable by water, is made for camel-drivers and shepherds; and the same commodity, for an analogous purpose, is used as wrappers of merchandize long exposed to wet in heavy rains. But in Persia and the Crimea more valuable manufactures are produced in narrow cloths of different colours, and fine stockings, of which white are the highest priced. It is wrought into

into shawls, carpets, and coverings for the tents of the Arabs. According to Pallas, the Tartar women of the plains manufacture a kind of warm, soft, and light narrow cloth from the hair of the Bactrian or Tauridan camel, preserving the natural colour. The hair of different colours is an article of export from Asia and Africa: its value is proportioned to the fineness and colour, that which is black being the dearest.

Besides being employed in carrying burdens, and for the saddle, camels are trained for draught. The opulent Tartars of the Crimea convey their families from place to place in large four-wheeled waggon drawn by camels; and in some countries still farther east, they are used in dragging heavy, clumsy carts.

The camel lives between forty and fifty years, but it is not unlikely that the duration of its life is dependent on the treatment which it receives. Sanguine hopes of its naturalization in the warmer European climates have hitherto been disappointed; yet if the change could be gradually accomplished, in only a few degrees of latitude to each succeeding generation, there would probably be a less effectual check to its propagation.

As Mahomet, the prophet, himself rode a camel, it is considered a sacred animal in the East, nor will his votaries at all times admit of its being devoted to the service of Christians. They seldom eat its flesh themselves, not so much from entertaining any scruples on the lawfulness of doing so, as from reluctance to sacrifice an animal so valuable to them; but where fanaticism prevails, selling it to Christians would be deemed profanation. After the annual pilgrimage to

Mecca, the camel which carries the standard of Mahomet is ever afterwards exempt from labour, and the Mahometans even believe that it will participate in the pleasures of a future life.

Perhaps there is no animal of the same use to so large a portion of mankind as the camel; its sustenance is scarcely perceptible, its labours are unequalled, and it is besides an ample source both of food and clothing.

BURDEROP RACES.

Described in an Account from Swindon, Wills, dated Sept. 10, 1812.

THIS place has been all gaiety and bustle for the last three days, in consequence of the Burderop Races. I had no idea so much elegance and fashion resided in this neighbourhood. Carriages of all descriptions, from the elegant harouche to the gay waggon and humble taxed cart, together with an innumerable company of equestrians and pedestrians, graced the race-course on Burderop Downs, about five miles from hence, on Monday and Tuesday, and many thousands partook of the amusements, and were made happy by the festivities of the place. The weather was uncommonly fine for the season, particularly on Monday, which was as sultry a day as any this summer.

You will, no doubt, have an account of the Races; I shall, therefore, only observe, that the race between Scorpion and Beverley the first day, for the Gold Cup, was as fine a one as any at Newmarket, and won by half a neck. It was fair hard riding, without any manœuvring or jockeyship.—Scor-

pion was the favourite throughout, but the bets nearly equal.

The second contest for the Sixty Guinea Purse, was nearly equal to the above—Romeo was the favourite, but Morgiana pressed him hard, and at one time bets were equal, but the last heat Romeo won with ease.

The third race for the Silver Cup, run by cavalry horses, rode by non-commissioned yeomanry officers and privates, was also excellent, and shewed good blood in the horses, and skill in the riders. At first the contest seemed to be between Salamanca and Tramezzani, who won the first two heats; but in the third heat it was soon discovered that Mr. Byrchall's gelding, Young Pencil, had been saved in the two first heats, and that the winners had been suffered to distress themselves; the third and fourth heats were of course won by Young Pencil, which concluded the sports of that day.

Tuesday, the races commenced with an excellent match between Mr. Calley's Mountaineer and Mr. Dundas's Romeo, which was won by the former, who was the favourite, though he carried 20lb. more weight than Romeo. Mountaineer kept the lead all round, and gained by a whole length. The contest for the Handicap was between Mountaineer and Morgiana, when the former was again the favourite; and in the second heat, though followed in good style by Morgiana, he evidently avoided making too dead a thing of it, and let the latter come in at his heels. Bets 5 to 3, and 2 to 1, on Mountaineer.

The third race, for half-bred horses, rode by yeomen, afforded good sport—many disputes, and some prospects of legal contests. Mr. Smith's Country Lass took

the lead at starting, followed by Mr. Brown's Maid o' the Mill; the latter was too young and hot, and went capering and jumping round the course, clearing at one spring twenty-five feet of ground; her rider was obliged to keep her in, and let Mr. Matthews's Taffy pass, who was followed by Mr. Church's Crazy Jane; and the Maid o' the Mill, with the other horses, contented themselves with saving their distances. Then came on the disputes. It was asserted and offered to be proved that the winning horse had won two plates this season, and he was declared disqualified; and the Country Lass, who passed the Maid o' the Mill at starting, was found to have carried 20lbs. short of weight, which disqualified her, and the Crazy Jane, who came in second, was declared to have won the heat; the second was won by Young Pencil, and the third by Crazy Jane, who was the favourite throughout, although it was feared she would be as frisky as the Maid o' the Mill.

This finished the races: the company then adjourned to Swindon, where there was a ball in the evening in a temporary room procured from Bath by the liberality of T. Calley, Esq. who had it erected in the square, where we had the pleasure of witnessing such an assemblage of beauty, grace, and loveliness, as would have done honour to, and was never surpassed, except in numbers, at Bath or Cheltenham. The room was crowded to excess, but every person seemed enchanted by the desire of receiving and conferring pleasure, with the exception of a few ladies, who gave themselves such airs with their quizzing glasses, which shewed that they thought of themselves "more highly than they

they ought to think," and that they did not consider, that whilst they were quizzing others, they, as is generally the case, made themselves quizzical.—An elegant supper was prepared at the ball; after which dancing was resumed and kept up with spirit until four o'clock Wednesday morning.

Wednesday the amateurs of back-sword playing had good sport, in witnessing a contest between Somersetshire and Wiltshire, which was decided in favour of the former county, who played cooler, and consequently with more craft, than the Wilts; the Somerset aiming only at the head, whilst the Wilts directed their blows at their adversaries' arms and legs, in hopes of disabling them, but left their own heads undefended, which were most of them very heartily scratched by the lords of Somerset. This, with the usual preludes, interludes, and farces, of sack-jumping, donkey races, smock races, &c. concluded the amusements of the race-course, which was never better attended. The course is one of the best in the kingdom, on a level of two miles at the foot of a hill, on which the spectators assembled, and which commanded an uninterrupted view of the whole course, together with the elegant, gay, and happy, as well as happily diversified, concourse of spectators.

PRESENCE OF MIND IN A YOUNG MIDSHIPMAN.

IT is not uncommon in Hindostan for pleasure parties, while regaling *al fresco*, to be disturbed by the unwelcome intrusion of a

tiger; in which case, if defensive measures be not adopted quickly, and with great effect, some unfortunate individual, by a very unpleasant transition, soon becomes passive instead of active, in matters of mastication. A party of British Naval and Military Officers were not long since dining in a jungle at some distance from Madras, when one of these ferocious creatures rushed in among them, seized a young Midshipman who happened to be present, and flung him over his back. In the first emotion of surprise and fright the other Officers had all snatched up their arms, and retired some paces from their assailant, who now stood lashing his sides with his tail and gnashing his teeth, as if dubious whether he should seize on more prey, or retire with that of which he was already possessed. It is usual for the tiger, before he seizes his prey, to bereave it of life by a *pat* on the head, which generally breaks the skull, but this is not his invariable practice. The little Midshipman lay motionless on the back of his enemy, but, nevertheless, the Officers, who were not certain whether he had received the deadly *pat* or not, dreaded to fire, lest they should kill him together with the tiger. While in this state of suspense, they perceived the hand of the youth pass with a gentle motion over the side of the animal, and conceiving this to result from the convulsive throes of death, they were about to fire; when instantly, to their utter astonishment, the tiger dropped stone dead, and their young friend sprang from the carcase, waving in triumph a bloody dirk, drawn from the heart, which he had been feeling for with all possible cir-

cumspection and coolness, when the motion of his hand had been taken for a dying spasm.

DESPERATE GAMBLING.

AT the Quarter Sessions for the City of London, held on the 14th of September, the following extraordinary instance of desperate gambling was developed:—

James Shelton was indicted for having assaulted Croker, the Officer of Police, on the Hampstead-road, some time ago, when the defendant was prevented from hanging himself at a lamp post, in consequence of the most abandoned and profligate itch for gambling.

The defendant, a barge-man by occupation, made an excursion to Hampstead some time ago, with an associate, instead of attending his business and family, and after losing by wagers all that he possessed or could command, set up the last stake, his life, upon the cast of a die, which his adversary won, and claimed, by having the defendant hanged at the first lamp, on their getting to the road across the fields. Shelton, with seeming cheerfulness, ascended to the lamp-post, tied a Belcher handkerchief round his neck, which he affixed, by the command of the winner, his adversary, firmly to the post. Pending the suspension, however, the handkerchief gave way, by the knots getting loosened, not being tied by a more skilful Jack Ketch, and the intended victim dropped—not into eternity, but to the surface of the earth. “Up again quickly,” cries the adversary, insisting on the full performance of the condition of the wager, to which defendant assented, and again mount-

ed to fix the knots more securely. While in this act, Croker, the officer, coming by, on being called, interposed, and with the cudgel he held in his hand laid upon the defendant two or three hard blows, and brought him to the ground, before he could effect the second suspension. Shelton brutally requited his preserver, the Officer, by a blow from a most gigantic and brawny fist, which blackened both his eyes and broke his nose.

For this assault he was now indicted; and after the case was fully proved against him, he pleaded *son assault de main*, and called witnesses to prove the prosecutor had first struck him three times before he retaliated, adding; that the officer had not shewn his staff of office before he struck him, and insisting that he had a right to hang himself, as he lost the wager, and would be considered unfair if he had not fully performed the bet.

The Jury returned a verdict of *guilty*, after the Chairman most humanely had observed upon the folly and obstinacy of the defendant, in accusing the officer for an act of imperative duty, in preventing the impious act of intended suicide.

Here the wife of the defendant personally addressed the Bench, stating, that by this prosecution she was ruined in her little shop business, and her four young children were deprived of the means of subsistence, which had cost her no less a sum than 18*l*. and left her unable to defray further expences, in case the sentence should require it, adding, that except some such irregular fits or frolics, her husband was laborious, and attentive to all his duties.

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The Bench became unanimous in the merciful judgment of granting the female pleader the full liberation of her husband.

GENERAL COURT MARTIAL UPON CAPT. ROBBINS.

AT a General Court Martial held in Edinburgh Castle, on Friday, the 21st day of August, 1812, and continued, by adjournments, until Saturday, the 29th day of the same month, of which Court Martial Colonel Francis Pemberton, of the Cambridge Regiment of Militia, was President, and which was assembled for the trial of Captain John Robbins, of the Ayrshire Regiment of Militia, upon the following charges, exhibited against him by Colonel William Kelso, of the said Regiment of Militia, viz.

1st. For conduct unbecoming an officer and gentleman, and subversive of good order and military discipline, in having, betwixt the 8th day of April last and the 30th of the same month, preferred charges to the Commanding Officer of the Regiment against Captain Hugh Stevenson of the Ayrshire Militia, tending to implicate Captain Stevenson's character as an officer and a gentleman, while he, Captain Robbins, was on detachment under the said Captain Stevenson's command at Dumbarton, which charges Captain Robbins has now declined to substantiate.

2d. For conduct highly improper, and unbecoming the character of an officer, when stationed at Dumbarton, with a detachment of the regiment, some time in the month of March last, by keeping and living with an improper woman in barracks there, in the im-

mediate neighbourhood and view of the Lieutenant-Governor's house and family, to the prejudice of good order and common decency, thereby shewing a bad example to the non-commissioned officers and men under his command.

3d. For conduct highly subversive of good order and military discipline, and disgraceful to his Majesty's service, by having, on the 23d day of May last, in the public streets of Paisley, during the fair week, knocked down, kicked, and abused a private Robert Wilson, of Captain Stevenson's company, after he, Captain Robbins, had given the said Wilson in charge as a prisoner, to a soldier, with a written crime, to be carried to the guard-room, thereby creating a tumult and disturbance, which might have ended in the most serious consequences.

4th. For unofficerlike conduct, in shewing a general disinclination to perform his military duty in the Regiment, on the plea of ill health; but more particularly so, when the Regiment lay at Paisley, in the months of May, June, and July last, when it appeared, by the report of the Surgeon of the Regiment, as also the report of the Medical Board, held at Glasgow on the 21st of May last, that he, Captain Robbins, was fit for military duty.

OPINION AND SENTENCE.

The Court, having considered the charges and evidence in support thereof, the prisoner's defence, and exculpatory proof, and whole proceedings, is of opinion,

1st. That the prisoner is guilty of the first charge, in so far as he preferred charges tending to implicate Captain Stevenson's character as an officer and a gentleman, which

which charges he afterwards declined to substantiate.

But, though the Court cannot acquit the prisoner of great impropriety of conduct in this particular, yet, under all the circumstances of the case, and particularly by the severe illness under which he was labouring when he preferred those charges, the Court cannot consider him guilty to the full extent of the charge.

2d. The Court acquits the prisoner of the second charge.

3d. On the third charge, the Court finds the prisoner guilty of having knocked down and kicked Robert Wilson; but, in consequence of the very mutinous conduct of Wilson, does not think the violence used by the prisoner amounted to an offence of the heinous nature stated in the charge.

4th. The Court acquits the prisoner of the fourth charge; but, at the same time, feels it their duty to remark, that the conduct of the prisoner was highly blameable in going so much in public, at a time when he reported himself sick, and particularly when he must have known that his Commanding Officer conceived him capable of doing duty.

In respect of those parts of the charges, being in breach of the articles of war, of which the prisoner has been found guilty, the Court sentences the prisoner to be reprimanded in such place and manner, and at such time, as the Commander of the Forces shall be pleased to direct.

Lieutenant-General Wynyard approves and confirms the opinion and sentence of the Court, and directs that Captain Robbins shall be reprimanded by the Commanding Officer of the Ayrshire Militia, in presence of the Officers of that

Regiment, at such time as Major-General Scott shall be pleased to appoint; and the Lieutenant-General farther directs, that the foregoing order, containing the opinion and sentence of the Court, with his decision thereupon, shall be read at the head of every Regiment and Corps in North Britain, and entered in their respective orderly books.

By order of Lieutenant-General Wynyard, commanding the Forces,
WM. GILFORD,
Col. and Dep. Adj.-Gen.

[Passing over the 2d charge in the short way it is done, tends to justify Officers in keeping women in harracks, which cannot be considered as very conducive to morals or decency, besides furnishing bad examples.]

DESCRIPTION OF PETERSBURGH.

THE following lively description of Petersburg, contrasting the varied aspects presented by the different quarters of that capital, is extracted from a recent French publication:—

“If I had for one day at my disposal the ring of a fairy, I would amuse myself in the following manner—

“Some fine day in Spring or Summer, I would take from one of the most civilized countries of Southern Europe, a man of a well informed mind, and possessed of the experience which is conferred by travelling, and by a knowledge of the world, I would transport him through the air to St. Petersburg. During his voyage, he should have his eyes blindfolded, and in that state

state I would conduct him to the bank of the Neva, where the merchant vessels unload their cargoes in the quarter of the Old Exchange. Before taking the bandage from his eyes, I would say to him, "Can you imagine, Sir, where you are?"

"I smell," he would say to me, "an odour of merchandize, I smell packages, and the varied scents of oranges, citrons, nuts, hides, and dried raisins; my ear is struck just now with the noise of pulleys, and the cries of sailors hoisting merchandize; I smell the pitch and tar of cordage, I hear vessels refitting, I hear spoken the English, Danish, Swedish, and German languages, and other tongues which are unknown to me, and which sound very strange: I must be in a commercial city." I would then take the bandage from my traveller, enchanted with his having rightly divined where he was. In seeing the forest of masts, and the variety of costumes around him, he would find a sufficient compensation for having been for a moment deprived of sight.

"Replacing the bandage, my observer and myself would then transport ourselves to the midst of the Summer garden. We promenade in the grand alley, and breathe a delightful freshness of air under the shade of majestic trees. This is the rendezvous of the beau monde of the capital. In the eager throng they can with difficulty give place to, or avoid each other, and the rents in their vestments announce involuntary shocks. All is delightful in this superb alley; luxury and opulence are every where displayed, an atmosphere of delicious perfumes precedes and follows groups of ele-

gant females, and Venus recognizes her daughters in the ambrosial odour which escapes from their divine hair. Amongst the men sometimes a cross displays itself at a buttonhole, sometimes a *crachat* may be perceived under a modest frock, brilliant lacquies, and negros, Turks in livery, little *marmots* clothed *a la Chinoise* *Coueurs*, bearing shawls on their arms, or handkerchief, waiting the orders of their mistresses, a long file of equipages ranged near the different extremes of the gardens; the variety of this magnificent spectacle, would strike my observer with astonishment. I ask of him where he believes himself to be—"It is another world," says he, "to that we were in first; in this is an opulent city, but not a commercial city. I believe myself to be in the neighbourhood of a brilliant court, but I know not in what city."

"In order that my observer might not perceive that his journeys were within the same circle, I would at the commencement of each jaunt replace the bandage. From the Summer garden, I would transport him to the midst of the Isle of Kretowsky; on all sides are *bourgeois* and artisans amusing themselves during the interval of labour, some playing at nine pins, and others promenading with pipes in their mouths; some extended on the grass with their wives and children, take tea round an ample copper boiler, others drink beer, or eat cold meat, or take milk, on a napkin spread on the sand. They sing and amuse themselves;—"Sir," says my aerial traveller to me, "just now I must have been in France, but here is a fair at a small town in Germany; I recognize the language, the songs, the accents

accents of joy; I must be at a considerable distance from the place where we were just now."

"On a sudden, I transport my traveller to Kammeni-ostroff. I place him on the bridge, the enchanted isle displaying itself before us; it seems to float on silver waves; it is bordered by voluptuous groves and trees of a majestic height, whose foliage balances itself in air. In the bosom of this amphitheatre of verdure, are scattered here and there a number of delicious habitations, yellow, white, rose-colour, sky-blue, the most lively colours unite themselves in their facades; the eye cannot divine in what manner they are constructed; they seem to be made of porcelain, or of cartridge paper, delicately cut according to fancy, and painted in a style of decoration; they appear to belong to France, to Italy, to England, to Holland, to China, but their *ensemble* is of no country. The climate is mild, it unites all climates; the atmosphere is serene, the water is limpid, the agitation is fresh and vigorous. This isle is surrounded by a number of other isles; every where there is water, every where there is verdure, every where there is nothing but fairyism and enchantment. — "Sir," he would say, "I know not where I am, I know neither the style of the architecture, nor the climate, nor the vegetation."

"I would then transport my traveller to the new promenade near the Admiralty. "Here are English," he says, "here are Turks, here are Spaniards, here are Americans; these men were born at the foot of Mount Caucasus; I have seen these nations in prints, they are here in nature, they are busy, they promenade, and seem to shew attention to each other; is

this an illusion, or is it reality? They each speak their own language. It is a rendezvous of different nations, but not of merchants. These edifices are not those of a commercial city. Here is a palace, which must be the habitation of a great monarch. What a vast extent, what imposing grandeur! I must be in one of the first residences of Europe."

"The bandage is resumed, and my traveller is transported to the perspective of Newsky. "Look around you," I say to him, "examine, Sir, these houses, and tell me where you think you are." "These elegant houses, these hotels with flat roofs, one meets with," he replies, "in Italy and France; they are simple, and of an agreeable taste, but have no distinctive mark to indicate their country. This street does not belong to London, for London has no granite; its streets besides, are neither so large, nor so spacious. Neither Amsterdam nor Venice offer a canal of this magnificence; there are not here the uniform bricks of Holland, nor the gloomy gondolas on the lakes. The lakes besides are not bordered by vast streets and quays of granite, nor do ballustrades of iron surround the waters of the Amstel. This street surpasses in length the celebrated streets of Berlin, nor do Turin or Florence possess any of the dimensions of this. I do not see here the antique monuments of Rome, but I see columns of marble (marble and granite strike one's attention every where); every where I observe a freshness and an elegance which I have seen no where else. Neither London nor Vienna have these equipages; there the movement is grand—here it is more brisk and more precipitate. This city,

city, Sir, is one of the first cities of Europe; it is the fifth through which you have carried me," says my traveller to me.

"Keeping him still in suspense, I place him suddenly in the middle of a groupe of inhabitants of the country. He sees them in the Hay Market; he is frightened at their thick beards and bristled chins; these men in large pelisses, or in coarse cloth, and with hairy caps; their hairy breasts and uncovered necks; their mantles of sackcloth; their shoes of the bark of trees, quite surprise and astonish him. "What carriages," he says, "what harness! in my life I have never seen the like. What is the meaning of those girdles of wood round the necks of the horses? Every thing is rustic and vigorous—every thing is strange, even to the physiognomy of the quadrupeds. But from what savage country does this man come, who, instead of a carriage, fastens his horse to two long poles, of which the ends joined trail upon the earth and carry the produce of the country? never have I seen any thing so near the infancy of society, and its misery. This, Sir, is the sixth City through which you have conducted me;" he says to me, "these men and these carriages are foreign to the habitations which surround this immense place—you have made me pass from one extremity of civilization to the other."

MARGATE, AND ITS AMUSEMENTS, 1812.

(In a Letter from a Correspondent, dated September 8.)

MR. EDITOR,

THE Grecian games, more especially those celebrated at Olym-

VOL. XL.—No. 240.

pia, have occupied the attention of mankind for more than 3260 years, and the latter formed epochs in the history of human events for centuries. Success exalted the fortunate candidate to a level with the Gods, and defeat was sufficient to induce the wretched being to think life no longer worth possession, since it could no longer afford enjoyment. Kings and Princes hastened from all parts of the known world, not only to witness but to attempt them.—Deluded, mistaken creatures! had they lived in our days, they would have despised such paltry sports, unfit for the dignity of man; but they were barbarians, whose rude minds were moulded in a different form, and would be unfit for the polish and refinement of modern times. The Olympic games have now fallen into deserved contempt: the *castus* has given place to the *single-stick*, and the *chariot race* has yielded to the superior attractions of the *pig-race*.

Perhaps it would be difficult to find any thing more unequivocally displaying the high breeding and elegant taste of the visitors of Margate, than the delight with which they view exhibitions of the kind last mentioned. It is certainly a noble amusement: it is one of those employments which give vigour and strength to the body and mind; and as a great statesman, (Mr. Windham) once strenuously defended *bull-baiting*, let our politicians of the present day seriously take into their consideration, whether *pig-racing* is not equally deserving the protection and encouragement of the Legislature. Unnecessary cruelty it certainly is not; and the only question in such an inquiry should be on the balance of the account, whether the

M m pig

pig receives a greater degree of pain from being hunted, than the people receive pleasure from hunting.

Perhaps, however, in the race which took place yesterday near St. Peter's, the former, from an unfortunate accident, predominated. The detail is as follows:

—The pig's tail having been duly soaped, in order to render it more slippery, and consequently less tenable, the noble animal was turned out of a wheel-barrow into a large field. The shouts of an admiring populace immediately induced it to start at full speed, curvetting round and round, and grunting triumphantly. Soon afterwards, six gallant youths in white (who doubtless had undergone much previous training, and whose limbs had been anointed to enable them to sustain the fatiguing trial), rushed forward in pursuit. The sight was truly grand!

—the noble pig, with high contempt, ran before his swift-footed pursuers, while his slippery tail disdained their grasping fingers. For some minutes victory was doubtful, the pig defeating his opponents in all attempts. At length the heat of the sun began to dry his tail, and his hunters renewed their efforts. A fine young fellow, rivalling a Hercules in strength, at last succeeded in lifting the animal from the ground, and with a look of triumph appealed to the spectators. Lord Herbert of Chesham says, that "a fine man on a fine horse is the noblest work of God." He had never seen Jemmy Hill with the captive pig. That human beings are subject to reverses of fortune, is a sad sentence, of an ancient date. It was proved once more in the case of Jemmy Hill, for the pig being rather above the

common size, it was too heavy for the tail, and the skin unfortunately slipped off; the body fell to the ground, and the pig again set off, wagging the stump of his dismembered extremity, and most vociferously exciting, by his squeaking, the compassion of the pitying bystanders. The *lovers of fun*, who have often amused themselves for hours with captive mice, can explain what is meant by the skin of the pig's tail slipping off. Jemmy Hill claimed his prize-pig, but his competitors disputed his right, and we understand that the point is reserved for the decision of the Jockey Club.

This engaging sport occupied the eyes, and subsequently the tongues, of the visitors of Margate for nearly the whole day. All other amusements were swallowed up and lost in it. At night, however, the Theatre was tolerably well filled to witness the performance of Miss Duncan; but the pig was certainly the hero, and he and Jemmy Hill received by far the greater share of applause.

DIFFERENT SENSATIONS.

The homeward bound Packet sailed this day for London, at the same time that the outward bound reached the pier, after a short and pleasant voyage. The appearance of the passengers by the two was an amusing contrast. Those destined to quit Margate,

"Down where you anchoring vessel
spreads the sail,
That, idly waiting, flaps with every gale,
Downward they move, a melancholy
band,
Pass from the shore, and darken all the
strand."

Every countenance wore the same gloom of sorrow, but although the effect was similar, the cause was

was

was different. The father of a large family, having been overpersuaded by his coaxing spouse and importunate daughters, "cursed with fair faces" and little prudence, to visit Margate, grumbling hurries his wife and family on board the packet, with heavy heart and light pocket. The youth, having escaped from his apprenticeship behind a linen-draper's counter, "remote, unfriended, melancholy, slow," paces towards the boy, anticipating the dreadful effects of his master's kindled ire, and picturing, to his disordered fancy, all the terrors of the Court of Aldermen, and all the horrors of Little Ease.* The tender maiden, "lover-lit in her tears," with white handkerchief mopping her flowing eyes, takes her last leave of her darling Jenmy, who, though equally unhappy, sustains his loss, "with all the silent manliness of grief." "The ruined spendthrift, now no longer proud," who had dashed down to Margate in his tandem, "fallen, fallen, fallen, from his high estate," ashamed of his degradation, rushes impatiently to the pier, cursing horses, dogs, and Margate.—All these, and more, await the Hoy that is to convey them to their cheerless homes, and soon as the parting signal is given, they hurry on board.

Far different the appearance of those who had arrived from London. With bounding heart and heels they leap on shore, with a fixed determination to be, what they call, happy. Fathers, mothers, and children, alike thoughtless, hasten along the pier, to plunge themselves instantly into

the very centre of the bustle and dissipation of a Watering Place. Alas! they never heed the dismal faces of those whom they meet on their way to London; if they did, it might afford them a useful but unwelcome lesson:

"Thought would destroy their Paradise,
No more! Where ignorance is bliss
'Tis folly to be wise."

After having reached their lodgings, the first thing they do is to dress themselves as gaily as possible; the next, to run to all the libraries, where they shake the dice-box till both their hearts and their elbows ache; and thus, in one half-hour, they are in full possession of all the enjoyments that Margate, delightful Margate, can afford them.

It cannot be denied, that Margate is the most convenient of all the watering places in the kingdom for single men to visit, for whether they be or be not known, they can readily make acquaintances, such as they are; and a young gentleman of enterprise, by a very small share of adroitness, a few soft speeches to the young, and a few compliments to the old ladies, may soon mix with a very large circle, and coquette with single or married, mothers and daughters, on the most intimate footing. The fact is, that many of the heads of large families come to this place on speculation, and bring with them their marriageable daughters as marketable commodities, which they are willing to dispose of to the best advantage. On this account they are never averse to making new acquaintances, in the hope, that by means of a smart dress and

* The place of confinement in Guildhall for Disobedient Apprentices, so ingeniously contrived that the culprit can neither sit, stand, nor lie down.

a winning glance, they may be able to strike a bargain, and get rid of those goods here, which have been long *old shopkeepers*, and unsaleable in London. This is the true secret of the *free and easy* manners to be found in Margate; and this is the reason that mothers and daughters, *und voce*, declare that "it is the *most pleasantest* place they ever set their blessed eyes upon." We have long thought that the name was miscalled, and that, instead of being written *Margate*, our topographers should have spelt it *Market*, and doubtless the latter is the original and proper mode, the former being only a corruption.

HUMANITY

TO

THE FEATHERED RACE.

To the Editor of the Sporting Magazine.

SIR,

HUMANITY to brute creatures, and a due consideration for their feelings and comforts, have been from the beginning, striking traits in the character of your various, amusing, and instructive publication. Permit me, then, in a few lines, to bespeak your interest with your numerous readers in favour of that most harmless and unprotected class of animals, the race of singing and fancy birds. These free and airy denizens of the plains and forests, in their natural state become the prey of young and old of the human race; not as food, in which case they would meet a speedy and happy end, but as objects of amusement, to which they too often contribute by torture and misery, and always by the unmerit-

ed punishment of perpetual imprisonment and seclusion from their native wilds, and all the dear connexions and associations of their kind, of such inestimable value to every creature which lives and feels! Let every owner of a caged bird reflect, that, for his or her gratification, they have inflicted the horrors of perpetual, most probably, solitary imprisonment, upon an innocent animal, the chief happiness and gratification of which, Nature herself has decreed irreversably should consist in the utmost freedom of aerial excursion: and that although habit may seem to render solitary confinement tolerable, even apparently pleasant to the tameful victim, yet it cannot rationally be supposed otherwise than that Nature and its little affections must, at intervals, get uppermost and prevail, inducing, at least temporarily, the most gloomy feelings of despair. Let the man of feeling, or the tender-hearted young lady, pining for the company of the dear object of her affections, and thinking his absence of a day long, very long, whilst viewing a cage bird, and listening to his song, perhaps that of lamentation, and incessant and ineffectual calling to his mate—I say, let them acknowledge to themselves, that for the luxurious or fanciful gratification of possessing a property in a creature, which to be happy should be free, and to tickle their senses of sight and hearing, with the view of his gaudy colours, and the melody of his song, they have made him a wretched prisoner for life, cooped up in a confined and unnatural space, between wire grates! I am curious to know, do men and women who have suffered imprisonment themselves, ever afterwards imprison birds?

Much

Much will be urged, I am well aware, on the score, not merely of extenuation, but of defence of the world as it goes, in this as well as other cases. Man was ordained the lord of the creation, and the birds and beasts of the field were made for him to satiate his appetites of every kind, without any sort of reference to their rights or feelings—equally so, they were made for the purposes of the lion and the tiger, as man himself was where those bear away. Might constitutes right. The apparent happiness of the prisoners will be urged, as of their human fellow sufferers in other prisons, and of the slaves at their tasks; and moreover their total incapacity to subsist or enjoy themselves, were they liberated. But was it with their own consent that they were at first imprisoned, or whence has arisen their incapacity for subsisting in their native wilds?

That very humane, great man, so styled by his friends, who defended, in the face of the nineteenth century, bull-baiting and the slave trade, and supported the valuable human privilege of inflicting torture, where they could be conducive to interest, were he now alive, would, as others of his too numerous sect will, treat the above sentiments, as the effusions of a sickly and spurious state of feeling: but can they disprove the truth of the facts, with which they stand connected? and surely truth at all times and in all cases, must be intitled to its due share of attention. But they would establish a moral scheme in which a promised interest, not truth, should bear the paramount part. The advocates of humanity and feeling, on the other hand, would have truth prevail in all things, and all cases, to the utmost possible limit

of human expedience. To practice then—to put an end to the custom of caging birds, since so much pleasure and profit seem to be derived from it, would apparently be a hopeless speculation: Let us, therefore, as the next step in the temple of humanity, do all we can to mitigate their sufferings, and to render their confinement as easy as possible. This will be best effected by the allowance of as much room, even as large a cage as possible, and of companions in the breeding season. In the country, where a room, or green-house, is allowed to birds, their lives are comparatively happy; but the greatest enjoyment of birds to the fancier, is where they have the habit of flying at large, and of returning to a room ornamented and fitted up for them, with the shrubs in which they delight. Surely the happiness or misery of so diminutive an animal even as a singing bird, protracted as it may be through a long course of years, ought to form some object in the human affections.

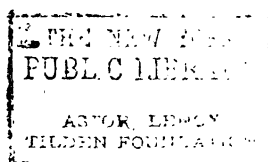
But I have still reserved the weightiest duty, and it is an indispensable one: it is to defend the little unfortunate prisoners from the aggressions of active, wanton, and unfeeling cruelty. Here it is necessary to begin at the beginning—to instruct children, in their very infancy, in the knowledge of that feeling which animals possess in common with themselves. Not to deliver a poor forlorn bird, or kitten, to a child, with merely—'Don't hurt it, dear!'—'No, Mamma!'—When in five minutes, the ill-taught urchin will dislocate one of its joints, or put out an eye, with its finger, from curiosity; the sensible and feeling mother, just turning her head on hearing the poor

poor animal's cry, takes the trouble to say—'O fye! my dear.'—The profit of her brat's amusement weighs heavy as gold; in opposition to her sense of the animal's unjust torture. But neither—'O fye! dear'—nor the mere common-place repetition of—'A merciful man is merciful to his beast'—nor the casual dosing over humanity in sermons, will ever be effectual in teaching the rising generation a useful and practical system of humanity. Its real grounds must be inculcated upon the young mind; the community of feeling between animals, human and brute, practically explained, and the deceptions of injurious custom removed.—Children ought never to be indulged in the common and vicious propensity of finding gratification in trespasses on the happiness and feelings of animals; so, when grown up, they will scorn to play the part of grown children, at bull-baiting, badger-baiting, and duck-hunting—that is, to enjoy the exquisite pleasure of seeing living animals under the most exquisite torments, their bones dislocated and broken, and their flesh torn from them piecemeal! Do not the gay spectators of such joyous scenes, sometimes, from the intrusions of sympathy, feel momentary pains in their own flesh and bones? In addition to the oral, certain practical instructions might be useful to the young and careless, or incorrigible. Does a boy delight in the solitary confinement of a poor bird, dying the while from melancholy and want of air? Confine the young incorrigible awhile in a dark closet—release him, and let out his bird, at the same time. Say to him—see with what eagerness and delight your poor prisoner flies to his native wilds, his proper sphere!

How liked you your late confinement in the closet? When a child, particularly a young one, is observed to be regardless of the feelings of its kitten, or its bird, such a little offender should be plucked, or its hair pulled, with a sufficient degree of severity, and on its complaint, the similar injured feelings of the animal pointed out. All children, indeed, are not, by these, or any other means, to be taught humanity, or to be supplied by art, with feelings which Nature has denied them; but they may be thus furnished with the substitute of a rational caution.

But the heaviest sufferings of poor singing birds are endured whilst they are in the hands of that idle and skulking set of fellows, who catch them for sale, heaping them in close places, where they constantly languish in misery of all kinds. The customary barbarity of these wretches arises to the height of putting out the eyes of poor innocent birds, in order to make themselves! Ah! do they never reflect on the loss of precious sight in themselves? When a monster, without feeling or reflection, has perpetrated barbarity like this, let him bring it to mind, in the gloom and solemn silence of the night—let him say to himself—'I have bereaved for ever, to the end of its miserable days, a poor animal of that greatest of blessings and of comfort, sight! My own eyes! were I to lose them this instant! were I never more to behold the cheering light of Heaven! and were this cruelty inflicted upon me, for the benefit of another?'

This horrid and unnatural act, however, is a positive and wicked aggression, and although the law has not provided an express punishment in the case, yet the Magistrate





BRINGING ON TAIL HOUNDS.

gistrates in London have meritoriously shewn themselves ready and determined to take cognizance of such crimes. In fact, a bird-catcher was lately punished for putting out the eyes of a bird, on the complaint of a gentleman purchaser—an occurrence which ought to be made as public as possible; and the laudable example of the humane complainant ought to be followed by every humane man, under whose notice such infamous practices may come.

Obtaining possession of birds by the help of the gun, seems so much connected with custom and use, that it would be pure folly to urge any arguments beyond its abuse: that is, shooting birds wantonly, more particularly such as are useful, or cheerful, and pleasant to behold, as the joyous population of the liquid air. The martin, swallow, and all this tribe of birds, should be sacred, on account of their vast use in destroying, or keeping under, the insect tribes, which would otherwise eat up the fruits of the earth. A man shoots, for his amusement, into flocks of birds—his gun-barrel bursts, and he shatters the bones of his arm. He retires to bed in exquisite torture: but does he there reflect how many arms, and legs, and wings, and thighs, his gratifying amusement was calculated to shatter?—Real sympathy, and the desire of active beneficence, would analyze and expose all the causes and objects of misery. Cold-blooded, indolent, and base selfishness, would for ever keep them concealed behind the barriers of unfeeling and unprincipled custom. L.

BRINGING UP TAIL HOUNDS.

THIS Etching, the production of Mr. Howitt, forms the second

of a Series of Plates on Hunting, which it is our intention to give in the succeeding Numbers of the *Sporting Magazine*.

HURLING MATCHES.

ON Monday, the 24th ult. a hurling match, for one hundred guineas, commenced on Kennington Common, between twenty-two Irishmen from St. Giles's, and the same number from Wapping.—Each party were distinguished by their caps, the former wearing blue, and the latter red. On this athletic game considerable sums were pending. At five o'clock, the parties, attended by their umpire, came on the ground, and having read to them the articles of agreement, and the regular forms being gone through by these competitors, the signal for commencing was then given, and the ball immediately thrown up, when they set to, and continued with unabated vigour playing for some time, till at last it was found impossible to decide the match that evening, from the vast concourse of spectators interrupting them, notwithstanding every exertion was made by persons on horseback, as well as on foot, to keep the people, amounting to near ten thousand, from off the ground.

On Monday, the 14th instant, the game was renewed between the above parties on Kennington Common. The contest, which was long and very severe, terminated in favour of the Hibernians of the precinct of St. Giles's. Some thousands of spectators attended to witness the game, which has seldom been played in this country.

FEAST

FEAST OF WIT.

A GENTLEMAN was at the Play, a short time since, viewing an intolerably dull piece, the name of which is now forgotten. The disapprobation was general, but a friend observing the *calm* situation of his companion, inquired why he did not hiss? "Zounds, Sir," he replied, "can I hiss and gape too!"

FOUR Yorkshiremen having lately met at an Inn in D——, spent the evening and best part of the night in good humoured and boisterous conviviality; when the reckoning was called for, it appeared that each had relied on the purse of his neighbour, which was by no means in a state to answer his expectations; it now became necessary to liquidate by ingenuity a debt which could not be liquidated by a more legal and regular instrument; and Tom, the waiter, being called in, each of the guests felt in his pocket, insisting upon paying the whole amount of the bill; each was resolute, and it was at length proposed, in order to put an end to this contest of generosity, that Tom should be blindfolded, and endeavour to catch one of the four, and that the person first caught should have the privilege contended for. This plan met with general approbation, and Tom having consented, after a quarter of an hour's hard labour, at length, with an exclamation of 'G—d rot you have I got you at last!' caught his master, who had come into the room to know what kept him there so long after the guests had retired.

ANECDOTE OF GEORGE II.—Lord Kinsale (Premier Baron of Ireland) possessed the privilege of remaining uncovered in the presence of the Sovereign. The point of etiquette, however, is to put on the hat, and immediately to take it off. When the young Lord Kinsale was presented at Court, upon succeeding to the title, either from pride or ignorance, he continued to keep on his hat, and walked with it in that way round the room for some time. The Courtiers stared, and the circle was thrown into some confusion. The King (George II.) perceiving it, went up to Lord Kinsale, and, with great good humour, observed to him, that he certainly had a right to wear his hat in his presence, but that he had forgotten there were Ladies in the room. Lord Kinsale immediately uncovered.

A GENTLEMAN of Chichester, remarkable for volubility of speech, meeting a friend the other morning, accosted him with "Disagreeable morning, Sir—well, the French are quite dish'd—Spain will get free at last—how's your wife?" To which the other rationally replied, "Very wet and windy indeed, Sir—quite blown to the Devil—she'll soon get rid of her intruders—Ah, Sir, she's been in a poor state of health for some time."

Sir Robert Walpole and Mr. Pulteney, afterwards Earl of Bath, —A short time before Sir R. Walpole was driven from power, he entered in the House of Commons into.

into an elaborate defence of the leading measures of his Administration, and concluded by applying to himself a well-known line of the Roman Poet, Horace:—

Nil conscire sibi, nulla pallescere culpa.

By a lapse of memory, however, he quoted the last part of the line, *nulli pallescere culpa*, and for this was corrected by Mr. Pulteney. Sir Robert persisting in the accuracy of his quotation, a bet was laid of a guinea, and a copy of Horace was sent for. Upon turning up the passage, it appeared that Mr. Pulteney was right in his correction. Sir Robert then handed the guinea across the table to his antagonist, who, holding it up in sight of the whole House, declared it was the only guinea of the public money he had ever received in his life.

THE following laconic, but significant notice, is copied from a provincial paper:—"I give notice to one and all, hunting, shooting, or trespassing on any of my lands in the parish of Hearn—Let every one and their friends, hunt on their own lands.—RICHARD HILDER."

THERE is painted on a board near Middleton, in Lancashire, the following emphatic and peremptory notice:—"Whoever is found trespassing on these grounds will be shot dead without further notice."

THE IRISH RECRUIT.—Patrick Macnally, a mower from Shannon water, happening to attend the Lamb fair of Lockerby, displayed singular adroitness in wielding an oak plant, to the no small edification of thousands of the men of Annandale, who have a high relish for such talents. Patrick, however,

attracted the notice of a recruiting serjeant, who prevailed upon him to accept of a situation as a private soldier under his beloved Sovereign: he received his bounty, learned to march and counter-march to the sound of certain instruments of music. One day the serjeant endeavoured to correct an awkward slouch in the gait of Patrick, and for that purpose laid a small knotty cane over his shoulders so inconsiderately, that he raised several notches underneath his shirt, which was of fine grass-bleached Irish linen. Delighted with this discipline, Patrick snatched up an old spade-shaft, and applied it to some purpose along the crown of the serjeant, and then over the shoulders. Patrick was chid for this, and ordered to be recompensed with sundry scores of lashes across and along his naked back. "Ah!" said Patrick, "I have mistaken your fancy faith—I thought it was fighting men you wanted! Good morning." Next day the party received a note at the late lodging of Patrick Macnally, advising that he would be found cutting turf in the Bog of Allan.

At a late dinner given by the Lord Chancellor, in honour of the Earl of Wellington, by desire of the Prince Regent, his Royal Highness proposed the health of Lord Wellington, and requested that it might be a bumper toast. As the glasses were rather large, Sir William Grant, Master of the Rolls, did not quite fill his, which induced the Prince to say, "No day-light for Lord Wellington."—Sir William, readily filling his glass, said, he wished his Lordship had had more day-light at Salamanca.

ON A GRAVE YOUNG LADY WHO
WAS SEEN TO LAUGH AT
CHURCH.

YOU ask me how Chloe, just now in her
prime,
Throws off the most cumbersome burthen
of time.
Two points she pursues, and in equal pro-
portion,
Much spent in diversion, and some in de-
votion;
And she always takes care they shall both
be inverted—
At diversion devout, at devotion diverted.

*Anecdote of the late Duke de
Crecqui.*—Soon after the French
Constituent Assembly had abolished
all distinctions of rank, the
Chevalier Rivacolles, who claimed
the rank of Nobility, though his
claim was not admitted by the No-
blesse, observed to the Duke in a
conversation upon the subject, "it
is only by our firmness and our
unanimity that we can defend our
rights and our privileges."—"Our,
our," repeated the Duke, with some
symptoms of surprise. "Why,
what is the matter?" observed the
Chevalier. "Oh! nothing (was
the reply), only this *plural* appears
to be extremely *singular*."

A JUSTICE of the Peace, of a
most loquacious disposition, was
recently recounting to a friend,
who hated "long stories," some
of the troubles of his office; and,
among other narratives, he dwelled
with a tedious minuteness on the
exertions which he once made to
transport a "fair-mouthed villain."
Long before the story was con-
cluded, the friend became exhaust-
ed; and he could not forbear ex-
claiming "would to heavens that
I were transported!"

Theatrical Anecdote.—A French
actor, named Quinault Dufresne,
happened to play in Paris the part

of *Severus*, in the *Polyeucte*, of
Corneille; when he came to the
place where, having been sent by
the Emperor Decius to persecute
the Christians, *Severus* communi-
cates to his friend his private senti-
ments with respect to that calum-
niated sect, he lowered his voice to
the tone proper for the communi-
cation of a secret, the publication
of which might be attended by the
forfeiture of life.—Some persons in
the pit cried "louder!" to which
injunction the actor replied—"and
you, Gentlemen, a little lower."

THE SEARCH AFTER TRUTH.

NED, who is vers'd in proverb lore,
His fav'rite one quotes o'er and o'er,
"In Wine there's truth," so night and
day
Thro' bumpers he pursues his way,
But frankly owns he cannot get
This valuable jewel yet.
While all his friends have found, forsooth,
Ned sees, but blinks his eyes at truth,
Which plainly says, so often mellow,
That Ned's a very drunken fellow.

ONE day D'Arnaud Baculard
called upon the Count de Frieze,
and finding him under the hands of
the hair-dresser, he wished to pay
him a compliment in the usual
way:—"What genius appears in
your hair!"—"Indeed!" said the
Count, "if I thought so, I should
instantly have it cut off to make
you a wig."

AN Irish Chieftain, in the time
of Queen Elizabeth, sent to de-
mand tribute from the Chief of a
neighbouring tribe. The message
was extremely concise. "Pay me
tribute, or else—" The answer no
less so. "I owe you none, and
if—"

CONNOISSEURSHIP.—*Genuine
Anecdote.*—Two Irish gentlemen,
on the last day of debate on the
Catholic

Catholic Question, viewing the fine, but decayed, tapestry in the House of Lords, which represents the defeat of the Spanish Armada, one of them observed to his friend, "What a pity such fine *paintings* should be placed in so open and exposed a situation!"—"Yes," said the other, "the *Cartoons* of Raphael deserve a better fate!"

BONAPARTE must be acknowledged to be a *literary* character, being well known as a *strict* corrector of the press.

A GENTLEMAN who received a challenge from a *Fishmonger* lately retired from business on a large fortune, refused it, on the ground of its being beneath him to meet so *scaly* a fellow.

THE following is a literal copy of the superscription of a letter, which was left at the Post Office, at Mayfield, some little time since, by a countryman, who exhibited every appearance of being the writer:—

Miss Merjar young at isain
Johs streatt well known
in lewes in sussex that ant
chant Old town pray
delever this letter without
lost of tim to that charming
young garl o ye gods make
Har mine.

MODERN REFINEMENT.—The mistress of a house of accommodation, in Edward-street, preferred a charge of felony at Bow-street, this month, against an elegant young female, one of her inmates, but which was dismissed by the Magistrates. The lady abbess, to avoid a common and more gross appellation, had denominated her house, "*The House of Intrigue*."

As all but common sense gives way upon occasion to a *Pun*, the

following play upon a word will not perhaps be deemed unfair from a soldier, on being called, by his *blue-coated* fellow-combatant, a *Lobster*.

SALAMANCA LOBSTERS.

Though of Soldiers by some in derision
'tis said,
They are Lobsters because they are clothed
in red,
Yet the maxim our army admit to be true,
As part of their nature as well as their
hue;
A proof more decisive the world never saw,
For every man in the field had "*Eclat*."

EPIGRAM.—(THE THOUGHT FROM J. J. ROUSSEAU.)

A Meddler running to suppress a riot,
Received a blow that laid him quiet;
For at his eye
A rogue let fly
The heavy thwack that floor'd him.
He made grimaces
And hideous faces;
When a Doctor, rushing from the mob,
And very willing to obtain a job,
With gentle stimulants restor'd him.
"Ah, Doctor!" cried the sufferer, with a
sigh,
(As soon as he could stand);
"Ah, Doctor! tell me, shall I lose my
eye?"
"Certainly not," replied the man of drugs,
With many solemn bows and shrugs,
"I have it in my hand."

Fiddle-fishing, or a Dive to some Tune.—A young gentleman, having a famous water-spaniel, walking near St. Clement's Church, Manchester, threw a stone into a pond there, for the purpose of shewing the aquatic powers of his dog in diving for it. The animal immediately jumped in and eagerly explored the bottom; when after about a minute's immersion, he brought up a green bag, which, on opening, to the astonishment of all, contained an excellent violin and fiddle-stick. No clue has yet led to the discovery of its owner.—An honest Hibernian present, called out—"Trow in another stone, young jontleman, and who knows but he may bring up the *fiddler*?"

SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

A Sporting bet is reported to be made for one thousand guineas, p. p. between two personages of high rank, relative to the number of pheasants to be seen upon a manor in Suffolk, against any manor in Norfolk, to be decided on the 1st of October, and the manors not to be named until the day preceding.

MANY noblemen, gentlemen, and other land-owners, in Staffordshire, have had a meeting, and come to the resolution of destroying all the game and rabbits on their estates, on account of the large quantity of corn, &c. which they annually consume.—So far as regards the latter animal, the measure has our hearty concurrence, but we much doubt the propriety of destroying the game.

THE *Whitehaven* newspaper says —“ We hear that an association is forming in this neighbourhood, to raise a fund for the purpose of offering premiums for the destruction of foxes; and for defraying the expence of prosecuting such persons as shall be known to introduce such vermin, whose ravages have of late become so great as to demand some immediate and vigorous measures to prevent their spreading.—The parish of Gosforth and the adjoining parts are infested with these filthy animals, in a degree not hitherto known by the oldest inhabitant living; and the evil seems to be increasing.”

THE *Kentish Gazette* of Friday,

the 4th instant, exhibited the following singular advertisement:

“ GAME AND RABBITS.—A general invitation to qualified Gentlemen.—Manor of Denuie, alias Dane, in the parishes of Chilham and Molash. The interest of agriculture on this manor, and the surrounding country, being much injured by the great number of hares, pheasants, and rabbits, the proprietor feels the necessity of giving this GENERAL INVITATION to qualified gentlemen to sport at their pleasure. The manor-house is in the parish of Chilham, very near to a place called Shottenton Thorn, and John Packman, a servant, who resides there, has orders to accommodate gentlemen as well as he can with stabling for their horses, and with any refreshment for themselves, that his homely mode of living can offer. The house is large, and a limited number of gentlemen, by sending their own bedding, may be accommodated with house-room in this or future shooting seasons.”

LORD Kingston, who is one of the best shots in England, has a large party of sportsmen down at his Cottage in Norfolk. Notwithstanding the scarcity of the season, they bagged, on the 1st of September, one hundred and fourteen brace of partridges, twenty-six brace of hares, and rabbits out of number.

THE FATAL CHASE.—Some little time ago, Mr. Boniface, of Ford, near Arundel, lost a greyhound

found, and made strict inquiry after him, but to no purpose, until Friday, the 4th instant, when he was found, dead, by some reapers amongst the standing corn, with a hare laying by his side, both in a state of putrefaction. The pursuit and escape, contended for in this gallant chase, by these fleet-footed animals, it may be fairly presumed, was so equally sustained, that they ran until nature was totally exhausted, and until they fell, broken-hearted, together.

THAT sporting *ubiquarian*, Colonel Thornton, is about to remove his various packs of quadrupeds out of Wiltshire, being in treaty for a hunting box in the Wilds of Sussex.

Mr. Goddard's Brightonia is matched, at the next October and Houghton Meetings, against Mr. Turner's Joan of Arc at the former, and General Gower's Anastatia at the latter, for 100 guineas each.

At the Houghton Meeting, Mr. Blake's Atalanta is matched against Mr. Dawson's Recordon, for 100 guineas.

We understand that Lord Middleton intends to give his Plate of Fifty Guineas, to be run for by farmers' horses only, at Warwick ensuing November Meeting.

THE Races at Burton-upon-Trent, on Monday and Tuesday, the 14th and 15th instant, were well attended. On the second day the sport was extremely good; and a Subscription of the most liberal kind has been entered into for their continuance; the Right Hon. the Earl of Uxbridge, and Sir Edward Littleton, Bart. Mem-

ber for the county of Stafford, have accepted the office of Stewards for the next year.

C. G. MUNDY, Esq. is appointed Steward of Leicester races for the ensuing year.—The Duke and Duchess of Rutland, as well as several other distinguished characters, honoured the late meeting with their presence.

His Majesty's stag hounds having been much infected with a description of hydrophobia, which proved very fatal to them, they have been sent to Buckingham, the seat of H. Bridger, Esq. for the benefit of sea bathing. They go out regularly every morning, attended by the huntsman, for that purpose, and are washed in the river Adur, near Shoreham. The huntsman leads the way in a boat, and the hounds dash into the water in fine style, and swim after him. These salt-water ablutions have already been of much service.

A LONG-expected match between Mr. Peckett's tandem, of Ely, and Mr. Gotobed's ass, of Littleport, took place on Thursday, the 27th ult. which was won by the latter performing the journey, (being five miles) in nineteen minutes. It was a fine day, and the number of spectators to witness the match, and the bets on the occasion, were considerable.—The reason of Mr. Peckett's losing the race, was owing to his ill state of health, not being able to manage them as at other times. He had consented to forfeit his money on the morning he was to run; but, being persuaded by some gentlemen, he agreed to go through it if he could. The Littleport ass having two-furlong start, which was very much against

gainst the tandem; they started by the signal of a gun, as they could not see each other. Mr. Peckett drove them very moderately for the first two miles, till he saw the ass was a long way before him, then he thought that using the whip would be very necessary, and at a mile and a half distance from Ely he was within forty yards of them, and was gaining ground quite fast enough to win the race; but accidentally his whip got entangled with the collar of the cart so fast that he could not release it, so he had no whip for the last mile and a half, when it was most wanting. He drove the animals five miles and nearly two furlongs in nineteen minutes, and they did not appear any way fatigued.

On Saturday, the 20th ult. a curious bet against time, to a considerable amount, was decided, by a man attempting to run a chariot wheel, by hand, from Hyde Park turnpike to Windsor, and back again, within eight hours. He started exactly at a quarter after four in the morning, and was therefore to arrive back at the gate by a quarter past twelve, to win his wager: but it seems that he gave the attempt up at Cranford-bridge, on his return, finding it impossible to effect his object within the limited time.

PEDESTRIANISM.

CARTER, the Lancashire pugilist, has been matched by his backer on the late fight, to perform two miles in ten minutes and a half, for a considerable wager, within fourteen days from the match-making. He is backed to win, although according to the system of training necessary for the performance of such a task, the best of the first-

rate runners would require the time given for such an event, and although he has distinguished himself as a fighter, he has been disputed by many as having the gift of being light-heeled.

Jonathan Waring, a Lancashire pedestrian, started from London on Thursday, the 10th instant, for a wager of one hundred guineas, to go to Northampton and return, a distance of one hundred and thirty-six miles, in thirty-four hours, which is at the rate of four miles an hour without stoppages. The pedestrian arrived at Redbarn, twenty-four miles, in four hours; at Stoke Golding, fifty-five miles, in twelve hours; and he did half his distance in fourteen hours and a half. After halting an hour and a half, he returned back to within twelve miles of London, having two hours and a half to perform it in. He won the match, after excessive fatigue and bottom, in three minutes within the given time.

On Monday, the 7th instant, a journeyman hat-maker, twenty-two years of age, of the name of Stanton, undertook, for a wager of 5l. to go on foot from Whitechapel church, to the Bald Face Stag, Bpping Forest, and back again, in the space of two hours and a half, after stopping twice on the road to bait; he arrived at the Bald Face Stag Inn ten minutes after seven o'clock, stopped and took some refreshment for about ten minutes, when he started afresh, on his return, and completed the whole in two hours and twenty-six minutes, winning by four minutes, the whole distance being twenty miles; but was so much fatigued and exhausted, as to be immediately put to bed. A great sum was depending upon the issue, and odds were three

three to two against him at starting.

On Thursday, the 3d instant, a foot race was run in a field contiguous to Dandelion Gardens, near Margate, Kent. The match was for fifty guineas, between Wall and Slack, two noted men of the county. The distance was only one hundred and sixty yards, which were run in thirteen seconds, and the race was won by Slack.

Mr. Walker, well known as a pedestrian, performed a task of ten miles on the Clapham-road, on Monday, the 22d ult. in one hour and thirty-five minutes. The wager was for twenty guineas.

PIGEON SHOOTING.

On Tuesday, the 1st instant, was decided at Southwell, Nottinghamshire, a grand match of pigeon shooting, between four sporting gentlemen there, for fifty guineas a side. Many capital shots were made, which gave great satisfaction; and the match was well contested, as out of twenty-four birds twenty-one were killed and fell within bounds. The company then retired to the billiard-room, to witness the excellent play of Lieutenant and Assistant-Surgeon Dennis, of the West Essex Regiment of Militia.

On Wednesday, the 16th instant, a gentleman of the name of Poulter shot eighteen pigeons from twenty-one, from a trap at twenty-one yards distance, at Ickenham, Green, near Uxbridge, for fifty guineas. The bet was to kill fifteen.

FUGILISM.

On Monday, the 24th ult. a pugilistic contest took place at Redmarley, Gloucestershire, between Ford, of Bristol, (who a short time

since beat King, a candidate for fame in the neighbourhood of the Metropolis) and a Gloucestershire man of the name of Davis, for a purse of twenty guineas. They set-to at half-past nine, in a rope ring of forty feet, and fought for two hours and ten minutes, during which time they had eighty-two rounds of as hard fighting as was ever witnessed; when both being horribly beaten, the spectators interfered, and the purse was divided by mutual consent! Abraham seconded Ford, and Dick Yarnold seconded Davis.

On Wednesday, the 23d instant, a desperate battle was fought in a field near Gray's Inn-lane, by two Irishmen, named Murphy and M'Mahon; in consequence of a dispute between them respecting the game at hurling, played on Kennington Common. These young men, in presence of a vast crowd of their countrymen, attended by their seconds, met at five o'clock, and a regular ring having been made, they set to; and having given each other a severe beating, which totally prevented them from continuing the contest, were obliged to be carried off the ground, neither being declared the conqueror.

At Leeds Rotation-office, this month, John Waddington, of Farnley, in that borough, cloth-maker, was convicted in the penalty of 20l. and ordered to pay 3l. 4s. for a certificate, for shooting a hare within the said manor.

On Wednesday, the 2d instant, Edward Coombs and Thomas Castle, both of Milton, Oxon, were committed to Oxford Castle gaol, by the Rev. Charles Western, for having in their possession nets and toyles for the taking of deer.

On

On Sunday, the 25th ult. some ruffian tied an old kettle to the tail of a dog, near Hammersmith, which occasioned the poor animal to run in various directions, to the great annoyance and alarm of the passengers. He afterwards took a straight direction, and from the heat of the weather, and the cruelty exercised, he is supposed to have gone mad. Mr. Girdler, the Magistrate, immediately offered a reward of five guineas for the discovery of the parties concerned, as it is a punishable offence, that cannot be too much reprobated.

SNARING EAGLES.—On the island, in one of the lochs on the farm of Stair, parish of Straiton, (Scotland), the eagle has, from time immemorial, fixed his residence, and from his inaccessible eyrie, made incursions, and committed depredations on the lambs, the moor game, and the poultry in that neighbourhood. The following stratagem was lately successfully employed to root out the family of this sovereign of the feathered tribes.—A youth swam to the island, and brought away an eagle from the nest, which he tethered on the shore of the loch, and planted traps close by it. The two parents coming to the relief of their young one, were by this means ensnared. The female had her leg broken, and though, owing to her not being pinioned when taken from the trap, she made her escape, and soared out of sight, yet, from the circumstance of her bill being tied fast with a string, it is supposed she has perished. The male was caught by one of his

toes, and though encumbered with a trap seven pounds in weight, he flew across the loch with it suspended at his foot, but being taken when he alighted, he was brought there and exhibited for a day or two. His colour is light grey, with a belt of pure white across the tail.

THE following circumstance occurred some time since at Pinney, near Lyme, Dorset:—The children of the family had placed a cage of young goldfinches near an open window in their nursery. This excited the cupidity of a sparrowhawk, who pounced with such violence on his intended prey, that not reckoning upon the resistance of the wires, he fell on the floor, and was made prisoner by a female servant, who was sitting at work immediately under the cage.

A FLYING fish, (an alien to this country), is in the possession of a lady in Pembrokeshire, who lately witnessed its descent on the beach at Little Haven.

A FRENCH veterinary surgeon has lately published a memoir upon the good effects resulting from shoeing domestic animals, such as the ox and horse, in the cure and prevention of diseases.

A TROUT was recently taken in the River Ure, near Hawes, in Wensleydale, that measured twenty-seven inches in length, and eighteen inches in circumference, and weighed eleven pounds twelve ounces.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Our Poetic Correspondent at Devizes, is requested to forward the remainder of the article he refers to in his last communication.

POETRY.

P O E T R Y.

THE HIGH COURT OF DIANA.

THE DESPAIRING JEW.

A True Story.

MR. EDITOR,

THE following circumstance actually happened at Spilsby, in Lincolnshire, at a fair which was lately held there. I have endeavoured to put it into verse, and if it meets your approbation, shall be happy to see it in your next number of the Sporting Magazine.—I am, Sir, your's,

R. P.

To Spilsby town, (I know my story's true)
 Came with his box, an overloaded Jew,
 To sell his goods at the approaching fair;
 With wearied step, but a contented grin,
 He took his station at the St. George Inn,
 And by his merry looks, seem'd free from care.

He had not long within the kitchen sat,
 Before a wag, (what will not wags be at?)
 In merry mood convey'd his box away;
 But not to steal it,—merely for the fun,
 To hear what this poor, solitary son
 Of Isra'l, when he miss'd his box, wou'd say.

When Levy found 'twas gone, a muse of fire
 Could not describe his rage, but I should tire,
 Were I to tell the num'rous pranks he play'd;
 He curs'd, he swore, he rav'd, and storm'd
 Like one
 Whose reason, sense, and fortune, all are gone;
 At once he curs'd his stars, danc'd,
 Wept, and pray'd.

He said his hopes were now for ever lost,
 His box, his all, was gone, himself was tost

On the wide world without a friend to float;
 Two shillings from his pocket then he drew,
 Which now he offer'd, (mind, his only two),
 To any man who'd kindly cut his throat!

One in the crowd, (the man who play'd the thief),
 Altho' he seem'd to be o'erwhelm'd with grief,
 Took the Jew's offer, for his plan was ripe;
 And having plac'd him in a large arm chair,
 Whilst still poor Levy curs'd the unlucky fair,
 He slily to the fire convey'd a pipe.

Which, when 'twas hot, "prepare my friend he cries,"
 Spectators, see he nobly, bravely, dies,
 Sits till my boy, I'll ease ye, never fear;
 Then seizing Levy's chin with careless gripe,
 Instead of razor, he applied the pipe,
 Red hot, which mark'd its way from ear to ear.

Mad with the smart, upon his knees he fell;
 O mercy, mercy, save my soul from hell,
 He loudly roar'd, so pungent was the pain;
 But pain forsook him, when no blood he found;
 And when he saw his box upon the ground,
 He swore no man should cut his throat again.

LINES,

LINES,

By a Disappointed Lover.

HOW sweet to behold the dear maid I
adore,

As from the sheep's loin she severs the
chop;

Ah! much favor'd mutton, thy lot not
deplore,

Oh! were I but pensile like thee in
the shop.

To meet her soft hand as she shew'd me
for sale,

How happy were I, and how bless'd
were my doom,

Of my recommendation to hear her
sweet tale,

Oh rapture! my bliss would my vitals
consume!

But alas! no such luck is attendant on
me,

She scorneth my passion, and sneers
with disdain,

At each effort I make of my love to be
free;

And I ne'er am allow'd to disclose my
soft pain.

Ah me! ah distraction! ah, what shall
I do?

To the most distant clime shall I hope-
lessly fly?

There brood o'er my sorrows, my passion
most true,

And call with delight on her name
when I die?

I'm resolv'd—from my mind I will ban-
nish all thought,

Of the maiden ungrateful who treats
me so ill:

Her charms I will laugh at, and set her
at nought,

And return fraught with love to the
nymph of the vil!

PHILANDER.

THE FIDDLER'S WILL.

A Fiddler once—a little man,
Thinking he'd almost run his span,
And feeling all his blood creep chill,
The man of music made his will.

"I Simon Semibreve, of Wick,
Being sound of mind, but sorely sick,
Do thus my last *adagio* play,
Which over, I shall haste away.

My fiddle strings of Roman mould,
I give to George to have and hold;
And my best violin also,
Together with its well-us'd bow;
And all my instruments of wind,
That I may chanc'd to leave behind,
To Tom I give, whose lungs are good,
(He's made of Simon's soundest blood;)
And with the horn, bassoon, and trumpet,
Put the great drum, for he can thump it.
The beat of all my books in score,
Divide between them for a store:
But for the modern school of music,
(To talk about it much I'm too sick)
'Tis mostly trash, so that I leave
To my good brother Semibreve,
Who is a cheese and butter-monger,
For him no paper can be stronger.
My money,—ah! I have not much—
My wife, when I am gone, may touch;
And if for me she feels regret, oh!
My soul will sing an *allegretto*;
And for my body, when no more,
(It measures only four feet four)
I beg its coffin be the space
Within my fav'rite *double bass*;
I this way death's worst pow'r shall brave,
And go with music to the grave!"

J. M. L.

THE FOX-CHASE,

WITH A LOVE-ADVENTURE.

(Concluded from page 324.)

AND now again, men, horses, hounds,
Joy with the horn's re-choing sounds,
From every neighbouring circling brow,
That hang's round Calston's vale below;
Now down the lincet, 'long the mead,
Up bank, and o'er the fence we speed,
Such zigzag mazy mounds and delves,
We scarce the bounds see, or ourselves:
Leap, leap we must, in ditch or out,
Get on, get on, or ye're sure thrown out.

And here's the brook, whose charms
are known,
Not gold to turn things to, but stone;
No petty brook, no babbling rill,
Behold it turn yon *Paper-mill*;
A new fence guards the further side,
And one's as high as the other's wide.
"Aye, be it so—the Squire did cry—
"The dogs can pass, and we will try,
"And tho' the bottom be as deep,
"Come, brother, the horse that cannot
leap;

"Ho!"

"He's a well-made beast, and to my mind,
 "He wants but a heart which you must find;
 "Rap down that staring cockney pate,
 "And as you drive him at it, rate.
 "Stick close the spurs, give him the rein,
 "And he'll clear the leap, again and again."*

Well said, well said, but better done—
 For he ran at the leap as the speech begun;†

Over the first! with joyous halloo,
 See the Squire, his brother, at the instant follow,
 Cheers the whole field—"Along, along,"
 Speed, speed the chase, and speed my song.

Cross the hollow lane, you're down with ease,

Now up the bank—o'er the fell'd trees.
 Stiff leaps are best—top that high gate,
 The dogs run keen, we shall see him straight.

The Fox is in view! "Tally-ho!"
 Press him, good dogs, you'll have him now,

The Fox is in view! aye, this is right,
 Before 'twas only a distant sight.
 He pushes for Blackland Wood—'Tis over,

The rogue will never reach the cover.
 Trueman, Bluecap, Merrylass, Jowler,
 Old Buxom, Rattler, Jovial, Rowler,
 Rantipole, Driver, Comical,
 Counsellor, Darling, Prodigal,
 Bonnybell, Frolic, Liberty,
 Diligent, Ranter, Courtesy,
 Aye, all my gallant dogs, well done,
 In a most noble stile ye run,
 Look, like a ferret to its prey,
 That blood-hound terrier flings away.
 Nor speed, nor strength those bitches lack,

Mothers of almost half the pack.
 Ah, Rattler, Jovial take the lead,
 Makes the first catch at his utmost speed.

The young dog misses—Now, the group,
 Trueman hath caught! "Who-hoop!
 who-hoop!"

Close, close behind, the Sportsmen rush,
 The bay! Squire John cuts off the brush;

And full of joy, comes the Shepherd lad,
 In time to get a memorial pad.

The foremost honours of the Field,
 To the Bay—No—so his new rider yield;
 The foremost honours of the Chase,
 In good old Trueman's name take place;
 The foremost honours of the Day,
 Yield not to Trueman, Jack, nor Bay.
 But thine they are, bold Robin thine,
 Alice the crowning wreath doth twine;
 Ted true a Sportsman is old John,
 To break his word,—*Thou art his Son.*
 Three Sundays saw the banns outak'd,
 And Monday morning bound thee fast
 In bands, that all thy friends agree,
 Are bands of bliss and harmony.
 The *Brush* hangs o'er thy *marriage* place,
 The young Squire's gift—thy fame to grace,

While the grey trophy *Pad*, 'tis said,
 Draws to the door that shields thy bed;
 And still, when'er the Sportsmen come,
 Within the precincts of thine home,
 All, who thy worth and fortune knew,
 Cry—"Robin, how does ALICE do?"

DISTRESS, ON DISTRESS.

MISS Wigley her lover called first of the fair,

The pride of her heart was Mr. Deputy Dent;

She admired his sound teeth, he her fine head of hair,

He talked about marriage, she gave her consent.

It happened unluckily, both in a breath
 Made a vow, sober, serious, without fun or rig,

She never to marry a man with false teeth,

And he any woman that sported a wig.

Now Miss Wigley a fever had had in her youth,

That completely had left her dear head without hair,

* The actuality, as well as the excellency of these directions, will here forcibly strike the sportsman.

† This line very strongly shows the versification used by the author throughout the Poem, two short syllables for one long. Here, three anapaests and an iambic form the four feet of the verse.

För hē rān | āt thē lēp | ās thē spēčh | bēgān.

And a fall from a horse had dislodged
every tooth
Of poor Deputy Dent, that his jaws
were quite bare.

One day at her toilette, he knocked at
the door,

She, bare-headed, cried, "Betty, well
here's a fine rig,

"What to do, (cried Miss Wigley) I
don't know I'm sure,

"He must not, at all events, find out
the wig:

"Bless my soul, is there nothing! lud,
what shall we do?

"I have it, a good thought, I don't
care a pin;"

So under the toilette her caxon she
threw,

And then boldly cried, "Now, Sir,
you may come in."

He started, drew back, gave a kind of a
hoot!

Did fond lover e'er such an accident
twig?

She bridled and curtsied, as bald as a
coot,

In her flutter forgetting her head had
no wig.

With gravity he was no longer endued;
His risible muscles unmasterable grew;

And while a loud volley of laughter en-
sued,

His jaws he so stretch'd that out every
tooth flew!

Distress on distress! what will these
lovers do?

Though neither could laugh they both
relish'd the rig;

And, somewhat consoled, while each
vow'd to be true,

She picked up his teeth, and he search'd
for her wig.

TEDDY M'FANE.

POTATOES now blossom, and gladness
prevails,

The birds chaunt sweet love-songs
throughout the green dales;

But, dull as the owl, I sit sighing all day,
Oh! what lass can be merry, now Teddy's
away?

Was it gold? No; not gold, sure, could
force him to roam,

He'd a grunter, a cow, aye, and whiskey
at home;

And the love of all fair ones might well
make him vain,

But dearest was Judy to Teddy M'Fane!

I steal to his cabin, blind Darby to see,
He cries, "Arrah, Judy, our Ted's far
from thee!

He would go to England his fortune to
make

With a bod, or in hay-field—och, 'twas
all for thy sake!"

I snatch up the pipes, the dear pipes of
my Ted,

And kiss them and weep, but the music
is fled!

Ne'er a lad in Kilkenny could finger a
strain,

Or foot at a wake, like young Teddy
M'Fane.

At morn or at eve, when I milk their
one cow,

I sing, "Cruel Teddy, come to me, boy,
do,

From your own red-hair'd Judy, och!
how could you part?

Some Countess will be after stealing your
heart."

My old mother scolds in her corner all
day,

Calls my cheeks white as linen—och!
sure, well she may,

They're bleach'd by my tears, like two
spouts in the rain—

Arrah, blow ye winds, bring me back
Teddy M'Fane!

FRIENDSHIP.

FRIENDSHIP's indeed a social charm,
That warms each gen'rous breast;

It quiets many a false alarm,
And sets the mind at rest.

Then why should we neglect to form,
Before the time of need,

A haven to escape that storm
From which we might be freed?

And why should we our lives mispend,
Without our comforts seeing;

For who would like his days to end,
A solitary being!

Sittingbourn, 2d Sept. 1812.

INDEX.

ACADEMY, Royal, sporting subjects in the exhibition of the, 1812, 75.

Adventure, humorous, in a stage-coach, 123.

Agriculturists, shepherds, and sportsmen, remarks on their origin and primogeniture, 209.

Amusements given in honour of the British embassy in Persia, 82.

Appelius, Lieut. court-martial on him, at Hythe, 223.

Arabs in Egypt, manners and dispositions of, 203.

Army, circular address to the, 120.

B.

Bell-ringing, humorous description of the effects of, 80.

Bettings at Tattersall's, for Derby, Oaks, &c. 2. 200.

Bigamy, extraordinary trial for, 160.

Bligh, Robert, Esq. proceedings between him and Earl Darnley, 98.

Botany-Bay, account of the natives of, 15.

Bringing up tail hounds, an etching, 275.

Bunbury, Sir Thomas Charles, Bart. portrait of him, and memoir of his life, 197.

Burderop, races at, 261.

Burton-hunt races, account of, 7.

C.

Calmuck Tartars, amusements of the, 255.

Camel, natural history of the, 256.

Challenge, a singular, 219.

Chase, description of a, with his Majesty's stag-hounds, 78.

Childers, Col. sale of his stud at Doncaster, 248.

Cocking, at Chester, 50. Newton, 98. Newcastle, 178. Nantwich, 178. Stamford, 178. Preston, Ormskirk, 178. Newcastle, 230. Oxford, 230.

Collinson, F. his death, 43.

Court-martial on officers of the Surrey Militia; general order arising therefrom, 221.

Crispin's Complaint, 13.

Cross-examination curious, 231.

Curling, description of the Scotch game of, 51.

Curragh April Meeting, account of races at the, 50.

D.

Dancing Girls of the East, account of the, 215.

Dawson, Daniel, account of his trial at the Cambridge Assizes, 151. his execution, 200.

Devil's Bridge, new opera of the, 54.

Dogs and cats of Egypt, account of the, 55.

Driving, on the impropriety of quick, 63.

Drunkenness, the praise of, extracts from, 3. 57.

Duel, provocation to fight a, 178.

Dustman, a celebrated dog, engraving of, 97.

E.

Egham, abridged statement of the races at, 202.

Elauts, hospitality of the, 254.

Epitaph, by a man on his wife, 184.
Erin,

INDEX.

Krin, the Sons of, account of the comedy so called, 38.

Evelyn, Sir Frederick, his death, 43.

F.

Feathered race, humanity to the, 272.

Forsyth's gun-lock, action relative to, 140.

Foskett, Captain, his memorial to the Prince Regent, 224.

Fox-chase, Irish, 6.

Foxes pursuing a hare, plate descriptive of that remarkable circumstance, 149.

G.

Gambler, portrait of a fashionable, 79.

Gambling, desperate, 264.

Gaming houses, information against, 133.

Game chicken, anecdote of the celebrated, 240.

Gleanings, sporting, 17.

Gold cups, winners of, in 1811, 15.

Greyhound and hare, etching of a, 83.

Greyhound turning a hare, etching of, 140.

Grievances, Metropolitan, 22.

Grinning, on, 122.

H.

Hatton, Sir Thomas, account of his death, 247.

Hare killed by a Weasel, etching of, 13.

Hercules and the Centaur Nessus, frontispiece to the volume, 245.

Horses, defrauding them of their food, 22.

Hounds making a cast, etching of, 183.

How to Die for Love, description of that farce, 55.

Hurling, match at the game of, 275.

Hyæna, mode of taking the, in Morocco, 201.

Hydrophobia, melancholy instance of, 227.

I.

Iceland, laws of the bottle in that country, 19.

Icelandic horses, description of them, 20.

Jupiter, son of Jupiter, pedigree and engraving of, 49.

K.

Kendrick, George, his trial and conviction, for receiving stolen pheasants, 19.

King's English, murdering the, 87.

L.

LAW-CASES.—Nisbet v. Swift, 9. Gilbert v. Sykes, 30. Tayler v. Lewis, 30. Fletcher v. Jervise, 31. Marriott v. Hall, 32. Hall v. Berkeley, 32. Bristow v. Reeks, 33. The King v. Earnshaw, 61. Hussey v. Crickett, 62. Gray v. Willis, 78. The King v. Wise, 100. Scott v. Mitchelson, 101. Elmore v. Arnold, 102. Gilbert, clerk, v. Sykes, 103. Forsyth v. Vickers, 140. Chamberlain v. Gayton, 159. The King v. R. Robinson, Esq. 160. Marriott v. Stancha, 172. Bryant v. Windsor, 174. The King v. Francis Aickin, Esq. 179. Wyborn v. Harnett, 229. Elphick v. Erskine, 229. Upcher v. Bates, 230. The King v. Pickering, 230. "Look at Home," account of the new play called, 218.

Margate,

INDEX.

M.

- Margate, humours of, 167, its amusements, 269.
 Marlow, Great, resolutions entered into there, for protecting the crops from the depredations of game, 157.
 Marriage, curious, 232.
 Masquerade, account of one at Vauxhall, 181.
 Matches, to be run at the Newmarket Houghton Meeting, &c. 180.

N.

- Newcastle Races, account of the sport on the first two days of, 101.
 Newmarket, abridged account of the races at the July Meeting, 155.
 Northampton Races, nominations for, 149.

P.

- Peterborough, abridged account of the races at, 156.
 Petersburg, description of the city of, 266.
 POETRY.—The Toper's Apology, 45. Dermot O'Dent, 45. Lines on Lord Delaware's cottage at Lymington, 46. Epilogue to the *Sons of Erin*, 46. The Cockney Sportsmen, 47. Anacreontic, 48. Broadbrim and the wag, 48. Epigram, 48. Ode to Bacchus, 93. The fox-chase, with a love-adventure, 94, 145, 193, 241, 286. The fine fellow, 95. The tippling philosophers, 145. Portraits of horses, 147. Modern sonnet, 147. To Julia, 147. Irish banquet song, 193. Farewell address spoken by Mrs. Siddons, on quitting the stage, 195. Ode to fortune, 195. Green fennel, 196. Phoebe's absence, 196. Prologue to the

new play of "Look at Home," 242. Song sung at the Lyceum, in "the Privateer," 243. Lines on reading that Howard regretted living an abstemious life, 244. The parson's wife, 244. Epitaph at Berkeley, Gloucestershire, 244. The despairing Jew, 285. Lines by a disappointed lover, 286. The fiddler's will, 286. Distress on distress, 287. Teddy M'Fane, 288. On friendship, 288.

PUGILISM—between Maslen and Targett, 41. Fogard and Hartington, 42. Boulton and Seddon, 42. Maltby and Cope, 64. Colbourne and Willoughby, 91. Boulton and Seddon, 92. Lancaster and Holloway, 131. Ford and Alexander, 131. Harry Harmer and Maltby, 132. The Life Guardsman and Burrow, 174. Watkins and Riley, 239. Dodson and Thirkettle, 239. Carter and Bone, 248. Ford and Davis, 283.

PEDESTRIANISM.—Captain Agar, 39. Lieut. Groats, 39. Mr. Burnham, 40. A plasterer, named Clark, 90. Capt. Howe, 144. Capt. Barclay, 189. Capt. Agar, 189. Jonathan Waring, 282.

R.

- Races appointed in 1812—1. 49, 97, 150, 201.
 Religion, satire on, 245.
 Robbins, Captain, court-martial on, 265.
 Royal Pursees, winners of in 1811, 14.

S.

- Sabbatophobia, description of a disease so called, 126.
 Salutation, modes of, in various countries, 220.
 Seraglio, description of the Grand Signior's, 169, 205.

Scot,

INDEX:

- Scott, Lieut.** his trial by court-martial, 9. Reflections on his case, 2.
Shooting Matches, between Morton and Payne, 40. Adkinson and Grove, 41.
Shooting match, in Scotland, 102.
Shaw, the Life-Guardsman, battle between him and Burrow, 174.
Single-stick, match of, at Taunton, 239.
Sons of Erin, extract from the comedy of the, 114.
Sparring, for the benefit of the British prisoners in France, 91. For the benefit of Belcher, 190.
Stallions, enquiry respecting, 199.
Standish, Sir Frank, account of his death, 89. List of his stud, 126. 175. Sale of ditto at New-market, 177.
- T.
- Trist, Mr.** his statement to the public, 67. Vindication of him, 247.
Turkish Dervishes, peculiar dance among the, 135.
- W.
- Waltzing,** remarks on, 213.
Windham, Mr. his opinions on pugilism, 253.
Woodcocks, engraving of, 1.
Wrestling, at Exeter and Crediton, Devon, 238.
- Y.
- York August Meeting,** summary of sport at the, 202.
York Highflyer Coach, etching of the, 226.
Young Midshipman, presence of mind in a, 263.

DIRECTIONS TO THE BINDER,

For placing the Engravings, &c.

FRONTISPIECE	<i>to face the Title-page</i>
WOODCOCKS	1
HARE KILLED BY A WEASEL	33
JUPITER	49
GREYHOUND and HARE	85
DUSTMAN	97
GREYHOUND TURNING A HARE	140
FOXES PURSUING A HARE	149
HOUSES MAKING A CAST	183
PORTRAIT of SIR CHARLES BUNBURY	197
YORK HIGHFLYER COACH	226
BRINGING UP TAIL HOUNDS	275

RACING CALENDAR at the End.

THE RACING CALENDAR.

SUNDERLAND HUNT MEETING, DURHAM.

(Over Whitburn Lizards.)

MONDAY, March 16.—The Hunt Stakes of 5gs. each, for horses, &c. 12st.—Gentlemen riders.—Two-mile heats.—Ten subscribers.

Mr. Pratt's ch. m. Feversham, by Hutton (Mr. Cockerell)	1 2 1
Mr. H. Featherstonhaugh's Maid of All-Work, by St. George, (the Owner)	3 3 2
Mr. G. Featherstonhaugh's b. h. Bob, by Revenge (the Owner)	4 5 4
Mr. Jones's ch. h. Revenve, by Anthony (Mr. J. Malling)	6 4 3
Mr. Rudd's gr. m. Duchess, by Archduke (Mr. Hutton)	2 1 dis
Mr. Farrow's br. m. Gentle Kitty, by Honeycomb (Mr. Best)	5 6 dr.

In running for the first heat, Feversham came in first, but her rider dismounted before he came up to the Weighing Scales, and was pronounced distanced by the Stewards; in consequence of which there are three claimants for the Stakes.—In running for the third heat, Duchess bolted.—Six to 1 agst Feversham.

BARTON-UPON-HUMBER MEETING, LINCOLNSHIRE.

THURSDAY, March 19.—The Craven Stakes of 10gs. each, for horses, &c. of all ages.—The last mile.—Five subscribers.

Mr. Nalton's ch. c. Rillington, by Hyacinthus, 3 yrs old, 8st. (T. Shepherd)	1
Mr. J. Richardson's b. f. by Orville, dam by Canterbury, 2 yrs old, 5st. 10lb.	2
Mr. Uppleby's Diana, aged, 9st. 7lb.	3

Rillington the favourite.—An uncommon fine race, and won by half a head.

The Subscription Purse of 70l. for all ages.—Two-mile heats.

Mr. Marris's b. f. by Old Driver, (Son of Trentham) 3 yrs old, 8st. 11lb.	1 1
Mr. Uppleby's b. f. Harriet, by Delpini, 3 yrs old, 8st. 11lb.	4 2
Mr. J. Richardson's b. f. by Orville, 2 yrs old, 5st. 11lb.	3 3
Mr. Nalton's ch. c. Rillington, 3 yrs old, 8st. 4lb.	2 dr.

Rillington the favourite; after the heat, 2 to 1 on the winner.—Won in a canter.

Sweepstakes of 10gs. each, for regular hunters.—Gentlemen riders.—
Two-mile heats.—Six subscribers.

Mr. J. Grant's ch. g. Beatus, by Pilgrim, 5 yrs old, 11st. 10lb. (Mr. T. Grant)	1	1
Mr. Schonswar's b. h. Waxy, by Waxy, aged, 12st. broke down (Mr. T. Sykes)	2	dr.

NEWMARKET CRAVEN MEETING.

MONDAY, March 30.—The Craven Stakes of 10gs. each, for all ages.—Across the Flat.—Sixteen subscribers.

Lord Lowther's ch. c. Flash, by Sir Oliver, out of Farmington's dam, 2 yrs old, 5st. 10lb. (H. Miller)	1
Mr. Wilson's b. f. by Alexander the Great, out of Wizard's dam, 2 yrs old, 5st. 10lb.	2

The following also started, but were not placed:—

General Gower's b. c. by Orville, out of Thistle, 2 yrs, 5st. 10lb.	0
Duke of Grafton's br. c. Nimrod, 3 yrs old, 8st.	0
Mrs. Ladbroke's b. c. Mr. Edward, 4 yrs old, 8st. 9lb.	0
Mrs. Goodisson's gr. c. Bustler, 4 yrs old, 8st. 9lb.	0
Lord Suffield's ch. f. by Alexander the Great, 4 yrs old, 8st. 9lb.	0
Lord G. H. Cavendish's b. h. Florival, 5 yrs old, 9st. 11lb.	0
Sir J. Shelley's b. h. Vexation, 5 yrs old, 8st. 9lb.	0
Mr. Wyndham's b. c. by Gohanna, out of Hannibal's dam, 3 yrs, 8st.	0
Mr. Howorth's b. c. Manikin, 2 yrs old, 5st. 10lb.	0
Mr. Baldock's ch. c. Rabbit, 4 yrs old, 8st. 9lb.	0
Mr. Astley's br. f. Elve, 4 yrs old, 8st. 9lb.	0
Duke of Rutland's br. h. Salvator, 5 yrs old, 8st. 9lb.	0
Mr. Mellish's ch. f. Maria, by Sancho, 2 yrs old, 5st. 10lb.	0
Mr. Pigott's b. f. Chipper, by Alexander the Great, 2 yrs, 5st. 10lb.	0

* * * Gen. Gower's colt, Mr. Mellish's Maria, and Mr. Wyndham's colt, carried 2lb. each above the stated weight.

Two to 1 and 5 to 2 agst Florival, 3 to 1 agst Nimrod, 10 to 1 agst Manikin, and 20 to 1 agst Flash.

Sweepstakes of 100gs. each, h. ft. for colts rising three years old, 8st. 5lb. fillies, 8st. 2lb.—Rowley Mile.—Four subscribers.

Mr. Wilson's ch. f. Lady Sophia, by Sancho, out of Sophia (W. Clift) ..	1
Sir F. Standish's br. c. by Mr. Teazle, out of Storace	2
Three to 1 on Lady Sophia.	

Sweepstakes of 100gs. each, for colts rising three years old, 8st. 7lb. fillies, 8st. 3lb.—Rowley Mile.—Seven subscribers.

Lord Lowther's b. g. by Beningbrough, out of Lady Jane (T. Goodisson)	1
Lord Jersey's b. c. by Hyperion, dam by Skyscraper.	2
Lord Foley's b. c. by Sancho, out of Darling.	2.

The following also started, but were not placed :

General Grosvenor's ch. f. Guadiana, by Quiz, out of Granicus's dam ..	0
Lord G. H. Cavendish's br. c. by Trumpator, out of Ducat's dam	0

Lord

THE RACING CALENDAR.

3

Lord Grosvenor's b. c. by Diamond, out of Adela 0
 Six and 7 to 4 agst Lord Lowther's gelding, 3 to 1 agst Guadiana, and
 7 to 1 agst Lord Jersey's colt.

**The Cockboat Stakes of 100gs. each, h. ft. for colts rising three years
 old, 8st. 4lb. fillies, 8st. 1lb.—R. M.—Five subscribers.**

**Sir C. Bunbury's b. f. Amelia, Sister to Agnes, by Sorcerer, out of :
 Amelia (F. Buckle)** 1

Lord Darlington's b. c. by Sancho, dam by Highflyer 2

Mr. Watson's b. c. by Benningbrough, dam by Trumpator 3

**Five to 4 agst Mr. Watson's colt, 2 to 1 agst Amelia, and 3 to 1 agst
 Lord Darlington's colt.—A fine race.**

**Sweepstakes of 100gs. each, h. ft. for colts rising three years old, 8st. 7lb.
 fillies, 8st. 4lb.—Ab. Mile.—Nine subscribers.**

**Mr. Ladbroke's br. c. Octavius, by Orville, out of Marianne, by Mufti :
 (W. Arnold)** 1

Lord Lowther's b. g. by Benningbrough, out of Lady Jane 2

Mr. Andrew's ch. f. Calyba, by Sorcerer 3

Duke of Rutland's bl. f. by Alexander, out of Rival 4

**Six to 4 on Lord Lowther's gelding, 4 to 1 agst the Duke of Rutland's
 filly, and 5 to 1 agst Octavius.**

Match for 100gs.—Abingdon Mile.

**Lord Darlington's b. f. by Ditto Ditto, out of Bacchanaul's dam, 8st.
 3lb. (S. Chifney)** 1

Mr. E. L. Hodgson's h. f. by Shuttle, out of Miss Muston, 8st. 1lb... 2
Seven to 2 on Lord Darlington's filly.—Won easy.

**Sweepstakes of 200gs. each, h. ft. colt, 8st. 7lb. filly, 8st. 3lb.—Across
 the Flat.—Three subscribers.**

Gen. Gower's ch. c. by Trumpator, out of Garland (W. Arnold) 1

Mr. Lawrell's ch. f. by Johnny, dam by Trumpator 2
Eleven to 8 on Gen. Gower's colt.

**Col. Udney's Truffle, by Sorcerer, 7st. 9lb. received 45gs. from Lord
 F. Bentinck's Asmodeus, 8st. 6lb. Across the Flat, 100gs.**

**Duke of Rutland's b. f. by Orville, out of Penny-Trumpet, 8st. 7lb. re-
 ceived 70gs. from Mr. Andrew's filly, by Grasper, out of a Sister to Van-
 dal, 8st. Two-year-Olds' Course, 200gs. h. ft.**

**TUESDAY.—Sweepstakes of 100gs. each, h. ft. colts, 8st. 5lb. fillies,
 8st. 2lb.—Abingdon Mile.—Three subscribers.**

**Mr. Dundas's b. f. Anaconda, by Eagle, out of Drug, by Precipitate
 (T. Goodisson)** 1

Mr. Bacon's h. f. by Whiskey, out of Little Peggy 2
Seven to 2 and 4 to 1 on Anaconda.

Match for 100gs.—Two-year-Olds' Course.

**Lord Rous's ch. c. Flamingo, by Quiz, out of Paleface, 8st. 7lb. (W.
 Clift)** 1

Mr. Northey's b. f. by Gamenut, out of Beau Nash's dam, 8st. 4lb... 2
Five to 4 on Mr. Northey's filly.

THE RACING CALENDAR.

Sweepstakes of 100gs. each, h. ft. 8st. 2lb.—Two-year-Olds' Course.—
Four subscribers.

Gen. Grosvenor's b. f. Java, by Alexander, out of Gen. Sparrow's Irish Mare (F. Buckle)	1
Lord Suffield's ch. f. by Quiz, out of a Sister to Petworth	2
Lord F. Bentinck's ch. f. by Sancho, out of Armida's dam	3
Six to 4 agst Lord Suffield's filly, and 6 to 4 agst Java.	

Match for 200gs.—Across the Flat.

Lord Jersey's b. c. Asmodeus, by Eagle, 8st. 7lb. (F. Buckle)	1
Col. Morgan's br. c. Oporto, 8st.	2
Five and 6 to 4 on Asmodeus.	

The Produce Stakes of 100gs. each, h. ft.—Across the Flat.—Eighteen subscribers.

Sir J. Shelley's ch. c. Comus, by Sorcerer, out of Houghton-Lass, 8st. 4lb. (F. Buckle)	1
Mr. Thornhill's gr. c. Aquarius, by Quiz, out of Grey Duchess, 8st. 4lb.	2
Sir F. Standish's b. c. by Young Eagle, out of a Sister to Duxbury, 8st. 11lb.	3

The following also started, but were not placed:

Gen. Grosvenor's ch. f. Guadiana, by Quiz, 7st. 12lb.	0
Mr. Elwes's filly, by Sorcerer, out of Maiden, by Sir Peter, 8st. 11lb. ..	0
Major Wilson's bl. f. by Walton, out of Erebus's dam, 7st. 12lb.	0
Lord Jersey's b. c. by Hyperion, dam by Skyscraper, out of Cælia, 8st. 4lb.	0
General Gower's br. f. by Sorcerer, out of John O'Gaunt's dam, 8st. 4lb.	0

Two to 1 against Comus, and 2 to 1 against the Young Eagle colt.—
Won easy.

Sweepstakes of 200gs. each, h. ft. for colts, &c. rising four years old.—
Rowley Mile.—Six subscribers.

Sir C. Bunnbury's b. c. Rival, by Whiskey, 8st. 7lb. (F. Buckle)	1
Lord C. Somerset's ch. c. Camerton, 8st. 7lb.	2
Lord G. H. Cavendish's br. c. Merry-go-round, 8st. 4lb.	3
Mr. Andrew's bl. c. Vagrant, 7st. 7lb.	4
Six to 5 on Merry-go-round, 7 to 2 agst Rival, 4 to 1 agst Camerton, and 8 to 1 agst Vagrant.	

Sweepstakes of 200gs. each, h. ft. colts, 8st. 7lb. fillies, 8st. 4lb. Ditch Mile.—Three subscribers.

Lord Darlington's b. c. by Orville, out of Lady Brough (S. Chifney) ..	1
Major Wilson's b. c. by Trumpator, out of Virgin	2
Five to 1 on Lord Darlington's colt.	

The First Class of the Oatlands Stakes of 50gs. each, h. ft. Ditch-in. Twelve Subscribers.

Mr. Pigott's b. h. York, by Hambletonian, 6 yrs old, 9st. (F. Buckle) ..	1
Duke of Rutland's br. h. Salvator, 5 yrs old, 8st. 7lb.	2
Major	

THE RACING CALENDAR.

8

Major Wilson's b. c. Bolter, 3 yrs old, 7st. 12lb. 3

The following also started, but were not placed :—

Lord Oxford's b. f. Morgiana, 4 yrs old, 8st. 1lb. 0

Mr. Dundas's ch. g. Romeo, aged, 8st. 8lb. 0

Gen. Gower's b. f. Donna Clara, 4 yrs old, 8st. 4lb. 0

Mr. Blake's b. f. Sprightly, 3 yrs old, 7st. 7lb. 0

Mr. A. Goddard's b. f. Brighton, 3 yrs old, 6st. 10lb. 0

Five to 2 agst Sprightly, 5 to 1 agst Donna Clara, 6 to 1 agst York, 7 to 1 agst Morgiana, 7 to 1 agst Romeo, and 8 to 1 agst Salvator.

Sweepstakes of 100gs. each, h. ft. colts, 8st. 6lb. fillies, 8st. 2lb. Ditch Mile.—Four subscribers.

Sir J. Shelley's ch. c. Comus, by Sorcerer, received forfeit.

Lord G. H. Cavendish's Middlethorpe, by Shuttle, received forfeit from Lord Lowther's Marmion, 8st. 4lb. each. Ditch-in, 300gs. h. ft.

* * * Marmion is advertised to cover at Mr. Perren's, Newmarket, at 5gs. and 10s. 6d. He was got by Whiskey; dam, Noisette, by Diomed, out of Old Noisette, by Squirrel, Marsk, &c.

Duke of Rutland's Sorcery, by Sorcerer, 7st. 13lb. received forfeit from Mr. Mellish's Beverley, 7st. 10lb. R. M. 200gs. h. ft.

WEDNESDAY.—The Subscription Purse of 50l. for two-year-olds, 7st. three-year-olds, 8st. 7lb. and four-year-olds, 9st.—Two-year-olds' Course.

Lord Stawell's ch. f. Mockbird, by Popinjay, 3 yrs old (W. Arnold).. 1

Lord Jersey's b. c. Antonio, 4 yrs old. 2

Lord G. H. Cavendish's b. f. Barrossa, 3 yrs old. 3

The following also started, but were not placed :—

Mr. Bacon's b. c. by Whiskey, 2 yrs old. 0

Mr. Wyndham's br. c. Brother to Reading, 2 yrs old. 0

Major Wilson's bl. c. by Sorcerer, dam by Stamford, 2 yrs old. 0

Mr. Hulston's b. f. by Sorcerer, out of Miss Totteridge, 2 yrs old, (carried 4lb. above her weight) 0

Mr. Crockford's gr. f. by Sir Harry Dimsdale, 2 yrs old 0

Sir Wm. Wynne's gr. f. Persian Maid, by Young Selim, 2 yrs old . . 0

Sir C. Bunbury's bl. f. Crape, by Sorcerer, 2 yrs old 0

Mr. Mellish's ch. f. Maria, by Sancho, 2 yrs old 0

Gen. Gower's b. c. by Orville, out of Thistle, 2 yrs old 0

Five and 6 to 4 agst Antonio, 4 to 1 agst Barrossa, and 100 to 5 agst Mock-Bird.

The Second Class of the Oatlands Stakes of 50gs. each, h. ft. Ditch-in. Twelve Subscribers.

Mr. Goddard's b. c. Cambric, by Shuttle, 4 yrs old, 8st. 6lb. (F. Buckle) 1

Mr. Glover's b. c. Cross-Bow, 3 yrs old, 7st. 3lb. 2

Sir J. Shelley's b. f. Stingtail, 3 yrs old, 7st. 4lb. 3

Sir F. Standish's b. f. Sister to Pirovette, 3 yrs old, 7st. 3lb. 4

Mr. Hallett's b. c. Coles, 3 yrs old, 7st. 3lb. 5

Sir H. V. Temper's b. c. The Engraver, 4 yrs old, 8st. 8lb. 6

The

The following also started, but were not placed:—

Mr. Jones's b. h. Poulton, 6 yrs old, 9st. 9lb.	0
Mr. Shakespear's br. h. Chester, 6 yrs old, 8st. 12lb.	0
Mr. Thornhill's ch. f. Topaz, 3 yrs old, 7st.	0
Five to 2 and 3 to 1 agst Poulton, 3 to 1 agst Cambric, 4 to 1 agst The Engraver, and 4 to 1 agst Stingtail.	

THURSDAY.—Match for 100gs.—Abingdon Mile.

Lord G. H. Cavendish's bl. f. Sister to Black Diamond, by Stamford, 8st. 4lb. (S. Chifney)	1
Mr. Dundas's b. f. Anaconda, by Eagle, 8st. 1lb.	2
Six to 4 on the Sister to Black Diamond.—A good race.	

The Third Class of the Oatlands Stakes of 50gs. each, h. ft. Ditch-in.
Eleven Subscribers.

Duke of Rutland's b. f. Sorcery, by Sorcerer, 3 yrs old, 8st. 5lb. (S. Chifney)	0
Mr. Mellish's b. c. Beverley, 3 yrs old, 7st. 10lb. (F. Buckle)	2

The following also started, but were not placed:—

Lord Oxford's br. m. Victoria, aged, 9st. 9lb.	0
Mr. Lake's cb. m. Britannia, 5 yrs old, 8st. 7lb.	0
Sir F. Standish's b. c. by Mr. Teazle, out of Storace, 4 yrs, 8st. 5lb.	0
Mr. Astley's ch. c. Magic, 3 yrs old, 8st. 5lb.	0
Two to 1 agst Sorcery, 4 to 1 agst Beverley, 7 to 1 agst Victoria, and 8 to 1 agst Britannia; after the dead heat, even betting and 6 to 5 on Sorcery.	

* * * Thirteen Subscribers having declared forfeit for the Three Classes of the Oatlands Stakes by the time prescribed, paid only 10gs. each, which were divided amongst the owners of the second horses, &c. in the Three Classes, viz. Salvator, Cross-Bow, and Beverley.

Sir J. Shelley's Phantom, by Walton, received 80gs. from Sir C. Bunbury's colt, by Sorcerer, out of Amelia, 8st. 4lb. each.—Ditch-in, 300gs. h. ft.

FRIDAY.—Match for 200gs.—Two-year-olds' Course.

Lord Suffield's ch. f. by Eagle, out of a Sister to Petworth, 3 yrs old, 8st. 4lb. (W. Clift)	1
Major Wilson's bl. f. Sister to Bolter, 2 yrs old, 7st. 4lb.	2
Six to 5 on Major Wilson's filly.	

Sweepstakes of 50gs. each, 40gs. ft.—Two-year-olds' Course.

Sir C. Bunbury's b. c. Scout, by Sorcerer, dam by Gohanna, 8st. 3lb. (F. Buckle)	1
Mr. Watson's b. c. by Benningbrough, 8st. 3lb.	2
Mr. Blake's ch. c. Pupil, by Whiskey, 8st. 7lb.	3
Duke of Rutland's b. c. by Sorcerer, out of Thalia, 8st. 7lb. paid 10gl. forfeit.—Five to 4 on Scout, and 5 to 2 agst Pupil.	

Sweepstakes of 200gs. each, h. ft.—Abingdon mile.—Five s. hscr. bers.

Mr. Craven's b. f. Dimity, by Trumpator, 4 yrs old, 8st. 10lb. (J. Pratt)	1
Duke	

Duke of Rutland's b. c. Grimalkin, 3 yrs old, 8st. 3lb. 2
 Gen. Gower's b. f. Cressida, 4 yrs old, 8st. 10lb. 3
 Mr. Mellish's b. c. Beverley, 3 yrs old, 8st. 1lb. 4
 Six to 4 agst Grimalkin, 3 to 1 agst Dimity, 4 to 1 agst Beverley, and
 6 to 1 agst Cressida.—A fine race with the four.

Match for 50gs.—Two-year-Olds' Course.

Mr. Batson's br. h. Illumination, by Waxy, 8st. 1lb. (F. Buckle) 1
 Mr. Vansittart's b. c. Gloucester, 7st. 11lb. 2
 Five and 6 to 4 on Illumination.

Sweepstakes of 20gs. each, for two-years-old colts, 8st. 6lb. and fillies,
 8st. 2lb.—Two-year-Olds' Course.—The winner was to be sold for
 200gs. if demanded, &c.

Sir J. Shelley's b. c. Manikin, by Johnny, out of a Sister to Election,
 (F. Buckle) 1
 Mr. Wilson's b. f. by Alexander the Great, out of Wizard's dam 2
 Mr. Lake's filly, by Orville, out of Selim's dam 2

The following also started, but were not placed :—

Mr. Watson's b. c. by Benningbrough, dam by Trumpator 0
 Mr. Wyndham's colt, by Gohanna, out of a Sister to Cheshire-
 Cheese 0
 Sir C. Bunbury's bl. f. Crape, by Sorcerer 0
 Gen. Grosvenor's b. f. Java, by Alexander 0
 Six to 4 agst Mr. Wilson's filly, and 5 to 2 agst Manikin, who was
 claimed.

The Subscription' Purse of 50l. for two-year-olds, 6st. 7lb. three-year-
 olds, 8st. 5lb. four-year-olds, 8st. 13lb. and five-year-olds, 9st. 4lb.—
 Ditch Mile.—The winner was to be sold for 300gs. if demanded, &c.

Lord Lowther's ch. c. Flash, by Sir Oliver, 2 yrs old (H. Miller) 1
 Mr. Pigott's b. c. Mantidamun, (late Reveller) 4 yrs old 2
 Sir W. W. Wynne's b. c. Manikin, 2 yrs old 3

The following also started, but were not placed :—

Mr. Baldock's b. f. by Giles, 2 yrs old 0
 Mr. Godderd's b. f. Brighton, 3 yrs old 0
 Lord Suffolk's ch. f. by Eagle, 3 yrs old 0
 Mr. Batson's br. h. Illumination, 5 yrs old 0
 Lord Hinchinbrook's b. c. by Haphazard, 2 yrs old 0
 Sir C. Bunbury's br. h. Fair Star, 5 yrs old 0
 Mr. Vansittart's b. c. Gloucester, 4 yrs old 0
 Mr. Crockford's b. c. Remnant, by Coriander, 3 yrs old 0
 Mr. Glover's br. f. by Dick Andrews, 2 yrs old 0
 Mr. Blake's bl. f. Queen of Sheba, 4 yrs old 0
 Three to 1 agst Flash, 4 to 1 agst Illumination, and 5 to 1 agst Manikin.
 Flash was sold to Mr. Mellish.

Match for 150gs.—Across the Flat.

Major Wilson's b. c. Bolter, by Walton, 3 yrs old, 8st. (J. Pratt) .. 1
 Duke of Grafton's b. c. Whalebone, 4 yrs old, 8st. 9lb. 2
 Six to 4 on Bolter.

Match

THE RACING CALENDAR.

Match for 50gs.—Abingdon Mile.

Lord Sackville's br. f. by Dick Andrews, out of Tiny, 3 yrs old, 8st. (W. Clift).....	1
Lord C. Somerset's gr. c. Julian, 4 yrs old, 8st. 7lb.	2
Five and 6 to 4 on Lord Sackville's filly.	

CATTERICK-BRIDGE MEETING, YORKSHIRE.

WEDNESDAY, April 1.—The Craven Stakes of 10gs. each, for all ages.—One mile and a quarter.—Ten subscribers.

Sir B. Graham's gr. c. Sledmere, by Delpini, 4 yrs old, 8st. 9lb. (J. Shepherd).....	1
Mr. Hutchinson's b. g. Rovedino, 4 yrs old, 8st. 6lb. (B. Smith)	2
Duke of Leeds's gr. c. Philippie, 3 yrs old, 8st.....	3
Mr. W. Hutchinson's Brother to Harmless, 2 yrs old, 5st. 7lb.	4
Lord Belhaven's b. c. by Remembrancer, dam by Volunteer, 2 yrs old, 5st. 7lb.....	5
Mr. T. Duncombe's b. c. Cottager, 3 yrs old, 8st.	6
Mr. Jaques's br. c. Merryfield, 3 yrs old, 8st.....	7
Lord Queensberry's b. f. by Remembrancer, dam by St. George, 2 yrs old, 5st. 4lb.	8
Three to 1 agst Philippic, 4 to 1 agst Sledmere, and 4 to 1 agst Merryfield.	

The Produce Stakes of 25gs. each, h. ft. for colts and fillies rising three years old.—Two miles.—Fifteen subscribers.

Sir W. Gerard's b. c. by Beningbrough, out of Mary-Ann, 8st. 3lb. (W. Peirse)	1
Mr. W. Hutchinson's b. c. Llewellyn, by St. George, dam by a Brother to Eagle, 8st. (T. Shepherd)	2
Mr. Barrett's b. f. Sarriisa, by Delpini, 8st.	3
Even betting, and 5 to 4 on Sir W. Gerard's colt.	

The Port Stakes of 10gs. each, for a Pipe of Old Port, by horses, &c. not thorough bred.—Two miles and distance.—Twelve subscribers.

Mr. T. Davison's b. g. Champion, by St. George, aged, 12st. 4lb. (Mr. Frank)	1
Mr. Mason's gr. c. by Hermes, dam by Icclander, 4 yrs old, 11st. (Mr. T. Shafto)	2
Mr. Dodgson's ch. f. by Alonzo, dam by Young Coriander, 4 yrs old, 11st. (Mr. Lakeland)	3
Capt. St. Paul's b. g. Contest, by Honeycomb, 6 yrs old, 12st. (the Owner)	4
Lord Dundas's b. m. by L'Orient, 4 yrs old, 11st. (Mr. Simpson)	5
Mr. Treacher's gr. g. Wildgoose, by Delpini, 5 yrs old, 12st. (the Owner)	6
Mr. T. Sykes's ch. g. Zanga, by Revenge, 5 yrs old, 11st. 10lb. (the Owner).....	7
Seven to 4 agst Champion, and 3 to 1 agst Mr. Mason's colt.—A very fine race.	

Fifty

Fifty Pounds for all ages.—Two-mile heats.

Duke of Leeds's b. f. Rebecca, by Sir Solomon, out of Gummer Gorton, 3 yrs old, 7st. 13lb. (F. Jordan).....	1	4	1
Mr. Brandling's br. f. by Sir Solomon, dam by Woodpecker, 2 yrs old, 6st. 9lb.	3	1	2
Mr. Hutt's br. c. Hamlet, by Expectation, 2 yrs old, 6st. 11lb.	4	2	3
Mr. Fletcher's b. c. Sligo, by Shuttle, 2 yrs old, 6st. 11lb.	2	3	dr.
Even betting on Sligo; after the first heat, even betting on Rebecca; even betting on Mr. Brandling's filly.			

THURSDAY.—Sweepstakes of 10gs. each, for colts rising three years old, 8st. 3lb.—Two miles.—Ten subscribers.

Mr. Brandling's br. c. Biscuit, by Brownbread, out of Little Fanny's dam (J. Jackson)	1
Sir W. Gerard's b. c. by Windle, out of Lady Sarah.....	2
Lord Strathmore's ch. c. by Remembrancer, out of Heroine.....	3
Lord Scarbrough's br. c. Brother to Pigeon, by Sir Solomon.....	4
Col. Hale's gr. c. by Evander, dam by Windlestone	5
Two to 1 agst the Windle colt, and 5 to 2 agst Biscuit.	

Sweepstakes of 20gs. each, for fillies rising three years old, 8st.—One mile and a half.—Six subscribers.

Mr. Barrett's bay, Sarissa, by Delpini, out of Slasher, by Dart (Martin Field).....	1
Mr. Hewett's bay, by Dick Andrews, out of Miss Eliza Teazle (W. Peirse).....	2
Mr. Riddell's brown, Grizled, by Hambletonian, out of X, Y, Z's dam (B. Smith)	3
Mr. Danby's bay, by Stride, dam by Drone	4
Two to 1 agst Mr. Hewett's filly, and 5 to 2 agst Sarissa.	

The Yearling Stakes of 20gs. each; colts, 8st. 3lb. fillies, 8st.—One mile.—Seven subscribers.

Mr. Brandling's b. c. by Sancho, dam by Oberon, out of The Engraver's dam (J. Jackson)	1
Mr. T. Peirse's b. c. Flint, by Firelock, dam by Anvil (W. Peirse)....	2
Lord Strathmore's b. c. by Remembrancer, out of Beatrice.....	3
Mr. W. Hutchinson's b. f. Harlot, by Sancho, out of a Sister to Remembrancer.....	4
Sir B. Graham's gr. f. by Evander, dam by Expectation	5
Even betting on Lord Strathmore's colt.	

Sweepstakes of 20gs. each, for all ages.—Two miles.—Six subscribers.

Mr. Barker's b. g. Legerdemain, by Shuttle, dam by Drone, 3 yrs old, 7st. 11lb. (R. Johnson)	1
Sir B. Graham's gr. c. Sledmere, 4 yrs old, 8st. 10lb.....	2
Mr. T. Duncombe's ch. m. Laurel-Leaf, 6 yrs old, 8st. 7lb.	3
Mr. Murray's b. c. Reflection, 4 yrs old, 8st. 10lb.	4
Even betting on Sledmere, and 4 to 1 against Legerdemain.—A very fine race.	

THE RACING CALENDAR.

DONCASTER.

MONDAY, March 30.—Match for One Hundred Guineas.—Two miles.

Mr. Scaife's br. c. by Chance, dam by Antmus, 10st. 12lb. (the Owner) 1
 Mr. Fisher's ch. f. by Stamford, 10st. (the Owner) 2
 Mr. Scaife's colt the favourite.

MALTON MEETING, YORKSHIRE.

TUESDAY, April 7.—The Craven Stakes of 10gs. each, for all ages; two-year-olds, 6st. and three-year-olds, 8st.—One mile and a quarter.—Thirteen subscribers.

Mr. F. Watt's b. c. by Dick Andrews, dam by Worthy, 2 yrs old (A. Carter)..... 1
 Mr. T. Robinson's b. c. Hector, by Hyacinthus, 3 yrs old..... 2
 Sir M. Sykes's b. f. Leon-Forte, by Eagle, 3 yrs old..... 3

The following also started, but were not placed:

Mr. Clark's gr. f. Fair Helen, by Hambletonian, 3 yrs old..... 0
 Mr. Cawood's gr. f. Holm, by Paynator, 3 yrs old..... 0
 Mr. Grant's b. c. by Stamford, dam by Buzzard, 2 yrs old..... 0
 Mr. J. Hill's ch. c. Fox, by Hyacinthus, 2 yrs old..... 0
 Mr. Nalton's ch. c. Ridlington, by Hyacinthus, 3 yrs old..... 0
 Mr. Hasslehurst's b. c. by Staveley, dam by Ajax, 2 yrs old..... 0
 Mr. Garforth's ch. f. by Camillus, dam by Hyacinthus, 2 yrs old..... 0
 Five to 2 agst Hector, 4 to 1 agst Fox, 5 to 1 agst Leon Forte, 6 to 1 agst Holm, and the winner not mentioned.—Won easy.

The Produce Stakes of 50gs. each, h. ft. for colts and fillies rising three years old.—Two miles.—Four subscribers.

Sir H. Nelthorpe's ch. c. by Sancho, dam by Mercury, 7st. 11lb. (Mark Noble)..... 1
 Sir B. Graham's gr. f. Faith, by Evander, out of Yarico, 7st. 9lb. (T. Shepherd)..... 2
 Five to 4 on Sir H. Nelthorpe's colt.

Sweepstakes of 20gs. each, for fillies rising three years old, 8st. 3lb. One mile.

Mr. Garforth's chesnut, by Camillus, out of Helen, by Delpini (B. Smith)..... 1
 Mr. Clark's chesnut, Elwina, by Sorcerer, out of Patience, by Buzzard..... 2
 Mr. Teasdale's chesnut, Clio, by Camillus..... 3
 Mr. T. Robinson's chesnut, Wren, by Hyacinthus..... 4
 Even betting on the winner, and 3 to 1 agst Elwina.

Sweepstakes of 20gs. each, for colts rising three years old, 8st. 3lb. One mile and a half.

Lord Fitzwilliam's br. c. by Orville, out of Sally, her first produce (J. Garbutt)..... 1
 Mr. T. Sykes's br. c. Young Delpini, Brother to Sir Lancelot (J. Shepherd)..... 2
 Mr.

THE RACING CALENDAR.

11

Mr. N. B. Hodgson's ch. c. Sktu, by Sride	3
Mr. Garforth's gr. c. Trajan, by Stamford	4
Mr. Watt's ch. c. Toplass, by Dick Andrews	5
Mr. Scaife's b. c. by Stamford, dam by Pontac	6

Five to 2 agst Skip, and 4 to 1 agst the Orville colt.

Match for 100gs.—The last mile.

Mr. T. Robinson's gr. f. by Camillus, out of Belle Fille; 8st. (J. Jackson)	1
Mr. Robinson's b. filly, by Sir Solomon, dam by Abba Thulle, 8st..	2

Even betting.

Sweepstakes of 5gs. each, for hunters not thorough bred.—Two miles and a distance.—Twelve subscribers.

Mr. F. Hartley's b. g. Champion, by St. George, aged, 12st. (Owner)	1
Mr. Delleker's ch. g. Redtail, by Kite, 4 yrs old, 11st. 7lb. (Mr. Lakeland)	2
Mr. Spink's ch. g. Woodcock, by Timothy, 4 yrs old, 11st. 7lb....	3
Mr. Houldsworth's ch. m. by Lord Lonsdale's Coriander, dam by Northumberland, 5 yrs old, 12st.	4
Mr. Wright's b. g. by Hyacinthus, dam by Weasel, 6 yrs old, 12st. .	5

Six to 4 on Champion.—Won easy.

WEDNESDAY.—Sweepstakes of 10gs. each, for hunters.—Three miles.—Six subscribers.

Mr. Horsley's ch. c. Ness, by Hyacinthus, dam by Young Woodpecker, 11st. (Mr. Lakeland)	1
Mr. Ardley's gr. g. by Shuttle, dam by Delpini, 11st. (Mr. T. Shafto)	2
Mr. W. Foulis's b. g. Trumpeter, 11st. 7lb. (Mr. F. Hartley)	3

Six to 4 on Ness.

Sweepstakes of 30gs. each, 10gs. ft. for colts rising two years old, 8st. 2lb. fillies, 8st.—Last half mile.

Mr. Watt's ch. f. Sister to Manuella, by Dick Andrews, dam by Pot8o's (J. Jackson)	1
Mr. Cowton's b. f. by St. George, dam by a Brother to Recruit.	2
Mr. R. Dunsley's ch. f. by Stripling, dam by Abba Thulle	3

Six to 4 on Mr. Watt's filly.

Fifty Pounds for horses, &c. of all ages.—Heats, one mile and a half. (Ages as in May).

Mr. F. Watt's b. c. by Dick Andrews, dam by Warter, 3 yrs old, 7st. (A. Carter)	1
Sir M. Sykes's ch. c. Ness, by Hyacinthus, 4 yrs old, 8st. 4lb....	2
Mr. Clark's gr. f. Fair Helen, 4 yrs old, 8st. 1lb.	3
Mr. Hutchinson's b. c. Angelo, by Barnaby, 3 yrs old, 7st.	4
Sir H. Nelthorpe's ch. c. by Sancho, 3 yrs old, 7st.	5
Mr. R. Hill's b. c. by Sir Reginald, dam by Coriander, 3 yrs, 7st. 2 dr.	6

Even betting, and after the heat, 6 to 4 on Mr. Watt's colt.

THURSDAY.—Fifty Pounds for horses, &c. of all ages.—Two-mile heats.—(Ages as in May).

Mr. Teasdale's ch. f. Clio, by Camillus, dam by Walnut, 3 yrs old, Oct. 7lb. (a Boy)	0	1	1
--	---	---	---

B 2

Mr.

Mr. Hutty's br. c. Hamlet, 3 yrs old, 6st. 10lb.	0	3	2
Mr. Grapt's b. c. by Stamford, dam by Buzzard, 3 yrs, 6st. 10lb. 0	0	0	3
Mr. Digby Legard's ch. h. Remnant, by Ruler, 6 yrs old, 9st. 3lb.			
(broke down)	1	2	dr.
Mr. Nalton's ch. c. Rillington, 4 yrs old, 8st. 3lb.	2	0	dr.
Mr. Cawood's gr. f. Holm, 4 yrs old, 8st. 4lb.	3	5	dr.
Mr. Bower's b. c. Wellington, 4 yrs old, 8st. 6lb.	0	0	dr.
Mr. R. Hill's br. c. by Sir Reginald, 3 yrs old, 6st. 10lb.	0	0	dr.
Remnant the favourite; after the first heat, even betting on Remnant;			
after the second heat, 2 to 1 on Clio.—Won easy.			

CROXTON PARK MEETING, LINCOLNSHIRE.

WEDNESDAY, April 8.—Mr. Goodwin's Bullimore beat Mr. Frisby's Waltham, two miles, 70gs.—The Owners rode.

Mr. P. Allix's Cinnamon, (Mr. Worrall) beat Captain Morgan's Asparagus, (Mr. Douglas) 12st. each, half a mile, 50gs.

Sweepstakes of 25gs. each, for horses, &c. not thorough bred, 12st. 7lb. each.—Two miles.—Twelve subscribers.

Mr. Pierrepont's b. m. Sunflower, (late Cauliflower) by L'Orient (the Owner)	1
Mr. Worrall's gr. h. Coston (the Owner)	2
Sir Robert Heron's Loveden (Mr. Douglas)	3
Mr. Spence's Grantham (the Owner)	4
Mr. Lloyd's Skirmisher (the Owner)	5
Seven others also started, but were not placed.	

The Farmers' Purse of 50l. given by the Gentlemen of the Belvoir Hunt, for horses, &c. two-mile heats, was won by Mr. Draper's horse, of Goadby, beating nineteen others, at two heats.

Mr. Brummell's Middleton, (Mr. Worrall) beat Mr. Chester's Mowbray, (Mr. Douglas) 12st. each, two miles, 100gs.

Sweepstakes of 10gs. each, for horses, &c. not thorough bred, that have been hunted with the Duke of Rutland's, Lord Lonsdale's, or Mr. Smith's hounds, 13st. each, (Gentlemen riders) two miles, was won by Mr. Pierrepont's Sunflower, by L'Orient, beating Mr. Worrall's Coston, Mr. Spence's Grantham, Lord Huntley's Highlander, Mr. Frisby's Waltham, and Mr. Charlton's Jericho.—Mr. Floyd's Skirmisher paid ft.

Sir W. Rumbold's Gaylass, (Mr. Douglas) beat Sir H. Mildmay's Hermit, (Mr. Worrall) 10st. 7lb. each, two miles, 100gs.

The forced Handicap Stakes of 10gs. each, with 20gs. added, and any horse that started for any of the above races, admitted by paying 10gs.—Two miles.

Mr. Draper's horse, winner of the Farmers' Plate, 10st. 12lb. (the Owner)	1
Mr. Pierrepont's b. m. Sunflower, 13st. (the Owner)	2
Mr. Spence's Grantham, 12st. 4lb. (the Owner)	3
Sir W. Rumbold's Gaylass, 12st. 5lb. (Mr. Worrall)	4
Sir Robert Heron's Loveden, 12st. (Mr. Douglas)	0
Mr.	

Mr. Frisby's Waltham, 11st. 13lb. (the Owner)..... 0
 Sir H. Mildmay's Hermit, 11st. 5lb. (Col. Draper)..... 0

The above Meeting was very fashionably attended, and the Stewards were, Sir Watkin Williams Wynne, Bart. Henry Vansittart, Esq. and Cecil Weld Forester, Esq.

BURTON HUNT MEETING.

(Over Lincoln Course).

MONDAY, April 13.—Sweepstakes of 5gs. each, for hunters having hunted twelve times with the Burton hounds during the season of 1811—12.—Two-mile heats.—Seven subscribers.

Mr. Hanson's bl. g. Wellington, by Pilgrim (Mr. Brett) 3 1 1
 Mr. Greetham's ch. h. Woodbine, by Hyacinthus (Mr. Osbaldeston) 1 2 2
 Mr. J. White's ch. g. Mony-Musk (the Owner) 2 3 3
 Ten to 1 on Woodbine; after the second heat, Wellington the favourite.

A fine race.

The Gold Cup, given by Mr. Osbaldeston, for horses, &c. having hunted as above, 12st. each.—Four miles.

Mr. Brett's gr. h. Ironsides, by Delpini (the Owner)..... 1
 Mr. J. Peacock's br. m. Imogine (Mr. Osbaldeston) 2
 Mr. G. Waddington's b. g. Stripling (the Owner) 3
 Mr. Haldenby's br. h. by Pilgrim (the Owner) 4
 Mr. T. I. Owst's bl. h. by Carrier (Mr. Crawley) 5

Match for 50gs.—Two miles.

Mr. J. White's ch. m. Widow (the Owner) 1
 Mr. Davis's ch. g. Makeshift (Mr. Crawley) 2

Match for 50gs.—One mile.

Mr. Osbaldeston's bay mare (the Owner) 1
 Mr. Stevenson's bay horse (Mr. Evans) 2

TUESDAY.—Subscription of 5gs. each, for hunters.—Four miles.—Ten subscribers.

Mr. Hanson's bl. g. Wellington, by Pilgrim (Mr. Brett) 1
 Mr. Osbaldeston's Brown George, by Screveton (the Owner) 2
 Mr. G. Waddington's b. h. Stripling, by Marsk (the Owner) 3
 Mr. Crawley's br. g. Publican (the Owner) 4
 Mr. W. Rawson's br. m. Isabella 5

The Gold Cup, by fourteen Subscribers of 5gs. each, for hunters, 12st. each.—Two-mile heats.

Mr. Brett's gr. h. Ironsides, by Delpini (the Owner) 1 1
 Mr. White's ch. g. Mony-Musk (the Owner) 5 2
 Mr. Osbaldeston's b. h. Tally-ho! by Young Laurel (the Owner) 4 3
 Mr. J. Peacock's br. m. Imogine (the Owner) 2 4
 Mr. T. I. Owst's bl. h. by Carrier (the Owner) 3 dr.

Match for 50gs.—One mile.

Mr. J. White's b. g. Dumplin (the Owner) 1
 Mr. Fieldsend's grey filly 2

Match

Match for 50gs.—Two miles.

Mr. J. White's ch. m. Widow (the Owner)	1
Mr. Davis's ch. g. Makeshift (Mr. Crawley)	2

NEWMARKET FIRST SPRING MEETING.

MONDAY, April 13.—Match for One Hundred Guineas.—Two-year-Olds' Course.

Lord Sackville's br. f. by Dick Andrews, out of Tiny, 3 yrs old, 8st. 7lb. (F. Buckle)	1
Major Wilson's colt, by Applegarth, dam by Don Quixote, 2 yrs old, 7st.	2
Three to 1 on Lord Sackville's filly.—Won easy.	

Match for 200gs.—Two-year-Olds' Course.

Mr. Craven's br. c. Tooley, by Walton, out of Phantasmagorie, 2 yrs old, 6st. (a Boy)	1
Mr. Howorth's b. b. Invalid, aged, 8st. 7lb.	2
Six to 4 on Tooley.—Won easy.	

Match for 100gs.—Across the Flat.

Mr. Shakespear's b. h. Tumbler, by Trumpator, 6 yrs old, 8st. 6lb. (S. Chifney)	1
Lord Oxford's b. m. Victoria, aged, 8st. 6lb.	2
Six to 4 on Tumbler.—Won easy.	

Sweepstakes of 100gs. each, h. ft.—Across the Flat.—Eleven subscribers.

Sir J. Shelley's ch. c. Comus, by Sorcerer, out of Houghton-Lass, 8st. 4lb. (F. Buckle)	1
Mr. Watson's ch. c. by Trumpator, out of Lily, 8st. 4lb.	2
Duke of Rutland's b. c. Ptolemy, by Quiz, 8st. 1lb.	3
Three to 1 on Comus.—Won easy.	

Sweepstakes of 100gs. each, h. ft.—Two middle miles of B. C.—Five subscribers.

Sir F. Standish's b. c. by Mr. Teazle, out of Storace, 8st. 2lb. (W. Clift)	1
Mr. Pigott's b. f. Morgiana, 7st. 9lb.	2
Two to 1 on Morgiana.—Won easy.	

Match for 500gs.—Two middle miles of B. C.

Mr. Shakespear's br. h. Chester, by Sir Peter, 6 yrs old, 8st. 7lb. (S. Chifney)	1
Sir H. V. Tempest's The Engraver, 4 yrs old, 8st. 7lb.	2
Six to 4 on Chester.	

The Chippenham Stakes of 200gs. each.—T. M. M.

Mr. Mellish's b. c. Beverley, by Golumpus, out of Miss Cranfield, 3 yrs old, 7st. 10lb. (Buckle)	1
Mr. Craven's b. f. Dimity, 4 yrs old, 8st. 8lb.	2
Mr. Andrew's ch. m. Morel, 6 yrs old, 8st. 10lb.	3
Six to 4 agst Dimity, 2 to 1 agst Morel, and 4 to 1 agst Beverley.—Won easy.	

Sweepstakes

Sweepstakes of 100gs. each; colts, 8st. 7lb. fillies, 8st. 4lb.—Ab. Mile.—
Five subscribers.

Lord G. H. Cavendish's bl. f. Sister to Black Diamond, by Stamford
(S. Chifney)..... 1
Lord Rous's ch. c. Flamingo, by Quiz, out of Paleface..... 2
Mr. Wyndham's b. c. by Gohanna, out of Trinidad..... 3
Lord Hinchinbrook's ch. c. by Haphazard, dam by Gohanna 4
Six to 5 agst Sister to Black Diamond.—A good race.

Match for 50gs.—Abingdon Mile.

Mr. Batson's br. h. Illumination, by Waxy, 5 yrs old, 8st. 3lb. (F.
Buckle) 1
Duke of Grafton's Nimrod, 3 yrs old, 7st. 12lb. 2
Six to 4 on Illumination.—Won easy.

Match for 50gs.—Rowley Mile.

Lord Lowther's ch. g. Yellow Hammer, by Buzzard, aged, 8st. 4lb.
(T. Goodisson) 1
Major Wilson's b. c. Bolter, 3 yrs old, 8st. 4lb. 2
Two to 1 on Bolter.—A good race.

Sweepstakes of 100gs. each, h. ft. 8st. 7lb. each.—R. M.—Three sub-
scribers.

Mr. Vansittart's ch. f. by Johnny, out of Momentilla's
dam received forfeit.

Mr. Page's colt, by Giles, dam by Woodpecker, received forfeit from
Lord Stawell's b. c. by Orville, out of Merrythought, 8st. 7lb. each,
R. M. 200gs. h. ft.

Lord Darlington's b. c. by Sancho, dam by Highflyer, 8st. 7lb. re-
ceived 50gs. from Lord Oxford's filly, by Warrior, out of a Sister to
Kilton, 8st. 3lb. Across the Flat, 200gs. b. ft.

Duke of Grafton's Brother to Joke, received forfeit from Mr. Van-
sittart's bl. c. by Alexander the Great, 8st. 5lb. each, Across the Flat,
200gs. b. ft.

The Match between Eaton and Bolter was off by consent.

TUESDAY.—Sweepstakes of 100gs. each, h. ft. colts, 8st. 5lb. fillies,
8st. 2lb.—D. M.—Three subscribers.

Lord Rous's b. c. Secretary, by Quiz, out of Bird of Paradise (W.
Clift) 1
Lord F. Bentinck's filly, by Walton, out of Gipsy..... 2

The 2000gs. Stakes, a Subscription of 100gs. each, h. ft. for colts rising
three years old, 8st. 5lb. and fillies, 8st. 2lb.—Rowley Mile.—Twenty-
four subscribers.

Lord Darlington's br. c. by Dick Andrews, out of a Sister to Kite,
by Buzzard (S. Chifney)..... 1
Lord Stawell's b. c. Cato, by Sancho 2
Mr. Ladbroke's br. c. Octavius, by Orville: 3

The following also started, but were not placed:

Lord G. H. Cavendish's b. c. Handel, by Waxy..... 0
Mr. Wilson's b. c. by Sir Solomon—Totterella 0
Duke

Duke of Grafton's b. f. Sister to Pope, by Waxy 6
 Sir F. Standish's colt, by Young Eagle, out of a Sister to Duxbury .. 0
 Two to 1 agst Handel, 9 to 2 agst Octavius, 5 to 1 agst Cato, 7 to 1 agst
 Lord Darlington's colt, and 10 to 1 agst Mr. Wilson's colt.—Won by
 a neck.

The Claret Stakes of 200 Guineas each, h. ft. colts, 8st. 7lb. fillies, 8st.
 2lb. Ditch-in.—Eight subscribers.—(The Owner of the second
 withdrew his Stake.

General Gower's b. colt, by Walton, out of Currycomb's dam (W.
 Arnold) 1
 Sir J. Shelley's b. c. Phantom, by Walton 2
 Sir F. Standish's bl. c. Wellington, by Trumpator 3
 Lord Darlington's Hit or Miss, by Haphazard 4
 Mr. Peirse's gr. f. Albuera, by Hambletonian 5
 Five to 2 and 3 to 1 on Phantom, and 20 to 1 agst General Gower's
 colt.—Won very easy.

Fifty Pounds by subscription, for all ages.—Last three miles of B. C.
 Lord Jersey's b. h. Langton, by Precipitate, aged, 8st. 7lb. (F. Buckle) 1
 Mr. Goodisson's Bustler, 4 yrs old, 7st. 9lb. 2
 Mr. Batson's Illumination, 5 yrs old, 8st. 3lb. 3
 Five to 2 on Langton.—Won easy.

The King's Purse of 100gs. for fillies and mares.—Last three miles of
 B. C.

Mr. C. Morton's bay, Variety, by Hyacinthus, 3 yrs old, 8st. 4lb.
 (W. Clift) 1
 General Gower's bay, Donna Clara, 4 yrs old, 9st. 4lb. 2
 Sir J. Shelley's bay, Stingtail, 3 yrs old, 8st. 4lb. 3
 Lord Suffield's chesnut, by Alexander the Great, dam by Buzzard,
 4 yrs old, 9st. 4lb. 4
 Mr. Dundas's Witch of Endor, 4 yrs old, 9st. 4lb. 5
 Mr. Lake's chesnut, Britannia, 5 yrs old, 9st. 10lb. 6
 Six to 4 agst Stingtail, 7 to 4 and 2 to 1 agst Donna Clara, and 6 to 1
 agst Variety.—Won easy.

Lord Jersey's colt, by Hyperion, out of Coarse Mary, received forfeit
 from Lord Oxford's colt Daffodil, (dead) by Giles, out of Mony-Musk,
 R. M. 200gs. h. ft.

WEDNESDAY, Fifty Pounds for all ages.—B. C.

Duke of Grafton's br. c. Nimrod, by Walton, 3 yrs old,
 7st. 5lb. walked over.

Sweepstakes of 200gs. each, h. ft. colts, 8st. 6lb. and fillies, 8st. 3lb.
 Across the Flat.—Five subscribers.

Duke of Rutland's bl. filly, by Alexander, out of Rival, by Sir Peter
 (S. Chifney) 1
 General Grosvenor's ch. f. Guadiana, by Quiz 2
 Mr. Lake's ch. c. Pupil, by Whiskey 3
 Even betting on the Duke of Rutland's filly, and 3 to 1 agst Guadiana:
 The

The Port Stakes of 100gs. each, h. ft. colts, 8st. 7lb. fillies, 8st. 4lb.—
Two middle miles of B. C.

Lord G. H. Cavendish's br. c. Merry-go-round, by Trumpator (S. Chifney)	1
Colonel Udney's b. c. Truffle, by Sorcerer	2
Mr. Glover's b. c. Cross-Bow, by Cheshire-Cheese.	3
Two to 1 on Truffle, 3 to 1 against Merry-go-round, and 6 to 1 against Cross-Bow.—A fine race.	

Sweepstakes of 50gs. each, h. ft. colts, 8st. 5lb. and fillies, 8st. 2lb.
Two-year-Olds' Course.

Lord Jersey's b. c. by Hyperion, dam by Skyscraper (F. Buckle)....	1
Mr. Mellish's ch. f. Maria, by Sancho	2
Sir C. Bunbury's b. f. Amelia, by Sorcerer.	3
Mr. Thornhill's Historia, by Haphazard	4
Five to 4 agst Lord Jersey's colt.	

The Newmarket Stakes of 50gs. each, h. ft. colts, 8st. 7lb. fillies, 8st. 2lb.
D. M.—Twenty subscribers.

Mr. Lake's b. c. Pointers, by Giles, out of Sagana's dam (H. Miller)..	1
Duke of Rutland's bl. f. by Alexander, out of Rival, by Sir Peter.	2
Lord Jersey's br. c. by Hyperion, out of Ipswich's dam	3

The following also started, but were not placed :

Mr. Lake's b. c. by Orville, out of Rosabella	0
Sir C. Bunbury's bl. f. Crape, by Sorcerer	0
Lord Grosvenor's b. c. by Diamond, out of Adela	0
General Gower's b. c. by Orville, out of Thistle.	0
Mr. Wilson's h. c. by Trumpator—Buzzard	0
Mr. Elwes's br. f. by Orville, out of Trumpetta	0
General Grosvenor's b. f. Java, by Alexander.	0
Lord Foley's b. c. by Sancho, out of Darling	0
Five to 2 agst Mr. Lake's Orville colt, 3 to 1 agst the Duke of Rutland's filly, and 4 to 1 agst Pointers.	

THURSDAY.—Match for 100gs.—Two-year-Olds' Course.

Lord G. H. Cavendish's b. f. Barrossa, by Vermin, 3 yrs old, 8st. 2lb. (S. Chifney)	1
Mr. Mellish's ch. c. Flash, 2 yrs old, 7st.	2
Six to 4 on Barrossa.—Won easy.	

Sweepstakes of 25gs. each, 15gs. ft. for two-years-old colts, 8st. 7lb. fillies, 8st. 3lb.—Two-year-Olds' Course.—The winner, with his engagements, was to be sold for 250gs. if demanded, &c.

Lord Darlington's b. c. by Sancho, dam by Highflyer (S. Chifney) ..	1
Mr. Vansittart's bl. c. by Alexander the Great, dam by Buzzard	2
Colonel Udney's b. c. by Orville, out of Medina's dam	3
Lord Oxford's b. f. by Warrior, out of Kilton's Sister	4
Mr. Glover's br. f. by Dick Andrews, dam by Sir Peter	5
Six to 4 agst Lord Oxford's filly, 2 to 1 and 5 to 2 agst Lord Darlington's colt.	

Sweepstakes of 200gs. each, h. ft. 8st. 7lb. each.—R. M.

Lord Lowther's b. g. by Beningbrough, out of Lady Jane (T. Goodisson)	1
Sir J. Shelley's ch. c. Comus, by Sorcerer	2
Mr. Andrew's bl. c. Sir Charles	pd. ft.

Five to 2 and 3 to 1 on Comus.—Won easy.

Sweepstakes of 200gs. each, h. ft. 8st. 7lb. each.—Across the Flat.

Lord Jersey's br. c. Orson, by Hyperion, out of Ipswich's dam (F. Buckle)	1
Mr. Northey's b. c. by Gamenut, dam by Buzzard	2

Four and 5 to 1 on Orson.

Sweepstakes of 160gs. each, h. ft. for colts and fillies rising four years old.—Across the Flat.

Lord Foley's ch. c. Soothsayer, by Sorcerer, 9st. 4lb. (W. Clift)	1
Duke of Rutland's b. c. Grimalkin, by Chance, 8st. 9lb.	2
Mr. Ladbroke's ch. c. Hamlet, by Hambletonian, 8st. 1lb.	3

The following also started, but were not placed :

Lord C. Somerset's ch. c. Camerton, by Hambletonian, 8st. 7lb.	0
Lord Darlington's b. c. Hit-or-Miss, by Haphazard, 8st. 6lb.	0
Mr. Blake's b. f. Sprightly, by Whiskey, 7st. 12lb.	0
Mr. Lake's b. c. by Sorcerer, out of a Sister to Oatlands, 7st. 9lb.	0
Mr. Mellish's b. c. Beverley, 8st. 7lb. and Mr. Glover's b. c. Cross-Bow, 8st. 1lb. paid forfeit.	

Eleven to 8 agst Soothsayer, 7 to 2 agst Grimalkin, 5 to 1 agst Hamlet, and 7 to 1 agst Camerton.—Won by a neck.

Match for 100gs.—Two middle miles of B. C.

Mr. Shakespear's br. h. Chester, by Sir Peter, 6 yrs old, 8st. 10lb. (S. Chifney)	1
Lord Oxford's b. f. Morgiana, 4 yrs old, 8st. 2lb.	2

Two to 1 and 5 to 2 on Chester.

Match for 100gs.—Two middle miles of B. C.

Lord Jersey's b. h. Langton, by Precipitate, aged, 8st. 9lb. (F. Buckle) ..	1
Mr. Andrew's b. h. Discount, aged, 8st. 4lb.	2

Seven to 4 and 2 to 1 on Langton.

The King's Purse of 100gs. for four-year-olds and upwards.—Last three miles of B. C.

Duke of Grafton's b. c. Whalebone, by Waxy, 4 yrs old, 11st. (T. Goodisson)	1
Sir F. Standish's br. c. by Mr. Teazle, out of Storage, 4 yrs, 11st. ..	2

Even betting.

Sweepstakes of 200gs. each, h. ft.—R. M.

Sir J. Shelley's Comus, by Sorcerer, 9st. received forfeit from Mr. Vansittart's ch. f. by Johnny, 8st. 7lb. and Mr. Payne's Lady (dead), by Waxy, 8st. 7lb.—Mr. Andrew's Calyba, by Sorcerer, 8st. 7lb. withdrew her stake.

Mr. Mellish's Flash, by Sir Oliver, 8st. 1lb. received 60gs. from the Duke of Grafton's Sister to Pope, 7st. 7lb. Ab. Mile, 100gs.

Col.

Col. Udney's br. c. by Orville, out of Medina's dam, 8st. 7lb. received forfeit from Lord Suffield's ch. f. by Quiz, out of a Sister to Petworth, 8st. 3lb. R. M. 100gs. h. ft.

The Henham Stakes of 100gs. each, h. ft. colts, 8st. 7lb. fillies, 9st. 4lb. Across the Flat.

Mr. Thornhill's ro. c. Aquarius, by Quiz, received forfeit from Mr. Northey's colt (dead), by Gamenut, dam by Joe Andrews; and General Grosvenor's ———, by Gauntlet, out of the Corby Mare, by Aurelius; —Colonel Udney's br. c. by Orville, out of Medina's dam, withdrew his Stake.

FRIDAY.—Match for 200gs.—Across the Flat.

Lord Sackville's br. f. by Dick Andrews, out of Tiny, Sister to Agonistes, 3 yrs old, 7st. 12lb. (T. Goodisson) 1
Mr. Mellish's b. c. Beverley, 3 yrs old, 8st. 10lb. 2
Five and 6 to 4 on Lord Sackville's filly.

Match for 200gs.—Across the Flat.

Mr. Craven's br. c. Tooley, by Walton, out of Phantasmagoria, 8st. 7lb. (W. Arnold) 1
Duke of Grafton's Brother to Joke, by Waxy, 8st. 7lb. 2
Seven to 4 and 2 to 1 on Tooley.

Match for 200gs.—Abingdon Mile.

Lord Sackville's ch. h. Pan, by St. George, 6 yrs, 8st. 2lb. (F. Buckle) 1
Mr. Andrew's ch. m. Morel, aged, 8st. 8lb. 2
Three to 1 and 7 to 2 on Pan.

Match for 100gs.—Two-year-Olds' Course.

Lord Darlington's b. f. by Williamson's Ditto, out of Bacchanal's dam, 8st. 3lb. (S. Chifney) 1
General Gower's br. f. by Sorcerer, out of John O'Gaunt's dam, 7st. 12lb. 2
Eleven to 8 on Lord Darlington's filly.

The Subscription Purse of 50l. for three-year-olds and upwards.—Across the Flat.

Mr. Howorth's b. h. Invalid, by Buzzard, 6 yrs, 8st. 6lb. (F. Buckle) 1
Lord G. H. Cavendish's br. h. Florival, 5 yrs old, 8st. 12lb. 2
Mr. Lake's ch. m. Britannia, 5 yrs old, 7st. 11lb. 2

The following also started, but were not placed:

Mr. Glover's b. c. Cross-Bow, 3 yrs old, 7st. 5lb. 0
Lord Darlington's b. c. Timour, 3 yrs old, 7st. 0
Mr. A. Goddard's b. f. Brighton, 3 yrs old, 6st. 12lb. 0
Mr. Crockford's b. c. Remnant, 3 yrs old, 6st. 5lb. 0
Two to 1 agst Invalid, and 5 to 2 agst Florival.

Mr. Thornhill's b. f. Historia, by Haphazard, dam by Pot80's, received 60gs. from Lord Foley's b. f. by Popinjay, dam by Skyscraper, Ab. Mile, 100gs.

SATURDAY.—Match for 100gs.—Ab. Mile.

General Gower's b. f. Donna Clara, by Cæsario, 4 yrs old, 8st. 5lb. (W. Arnold) 1
C 2 Mr.

Mr. Batson's b. h. Illumination, 5 yrs old, 8st. 2
Six and 7 to 4 on Illumination.—Won easy.

Match for 500gs.—Two middle miles of B. C.

Mr. Payne's b. c. Crispin, by Waxy, 8st. 4lb. (F. Buckle)..... 1

Lord Darlington's b. c. Trophonius, 8st. 4lb. 2

Six to 5 on Crispin.—Won cleverly.

Match for 500gs.—Two middle miles of B. C.

Colonel Udney's b. c. Truffle, by Sorcerer, 3 yrs old, 8st. (F. Buckle).. 1

Lord G. H. Cavendish's ch. h. Middlethorpe, 6 yrs old, 8st. 7lb. 2

Six to 5 on Middlethorpe.—Won in a canter.

Match for 100gs.—Two middle miles of B. C.

Lord C. H. Somerset's ch. c. Camerton, by Hambletonian, 8st. 7lb.

(T. Goodisson) 1

Major Wilson's h. c. Bolter, 8st. 2lb. 2

Five to 2 on Camerton.—Won easy.

Sweepstakes of 300gs. each, b. ft.—Two middle miles of B. C.

Lord Darlington's b. c. Trophonius, by Beringbrough, 4 yrs old,

8st. 5lb. (S. Chifney) 1

Mr. Howorth's h. h. Invalid, 6 yrs old, 8st. 9lb. 2

Duke of Grafton's b. c. Whalebone, 4 yrs old, 7st. 13lb. 3

Eleven to 8 on Trophonius, 3 to 1 agst Invalid, and 7 to 2 agst Whalebone.—A good race.

Sweepstakes of 15gs. each, for two-year-olds, 8st. each.—Ditch Mile.

The winner was to be sold for 100gs. if demanded, &c.

Col. Udney's hr. c. by Orville, out of Medina's dam (F. Buckle).... 1

Mr. Blake's ch. c. Pupil, by Whiskey. 2

The following also started, but were not placed:—

Mr. Thornhill's br. f. by Alexander the Great, dam by Tandem.... 0

Sir F. Standish's b. c. by Mr. Teazle, out of Storace. 0

Lord Suffield's ch. f. by Quiz, out of a Sister to Petworth 0

Mr. Watson's b. c. by Beningbrough, dam by Trumpator. 0

Duke of Grafton's Brother to Whalebone. 0

Five to 2 agst the Orville colt, which was claimed.

Mr. Forth's Sprightly, by Whiskey, 7st. 4lb. received 30gs. from Mr. Hope's Japan, 8st. 7lb. two middle miles of B. C. 100gs. h. ft.

Mr. Payne's Crispin, 9st. agst Lord F. Bentinck's Asmodeus, 8st. 3lb. Across the Flat, 500gs.—*Off by consent.*

NEWMARKET SECOND SPRING MEETING.

*** When any part of this Meeting takes place in April, the ages of the Horses, &c. are considered as in May.*

MONDAY, April 27.—Sweepstakes of 200gs. each.—Across the Flat.—Three subscribers.

Mr. Wilson's ch. f. Lady Sophia, by Sancho, out of Sophia, 8st. 2lb.

(F. Buckle) 1
Mr.

Mr. Andrew's bl. c. Sir Charles, by Sorcerer, 8st. 5lb. 2
Four to 1 on Lady Sophia.—Won in a canter.

Sweepstakes of 45gs. each.—Across the Flat.

Major Wilson's b. c. Bolter, by Walton, 4 yrs, 8st. 2lb. (W. Clift) .. 1
Lord Suffield's ch. m. by Alexander the Great, 5 yrs old, 7st. 5lb. 2
Lord C. Somerset's gr. h. Julian, 5 yrs old, 7st. 7lb. 3
Six to 4 agst Julian, 7 to 4 agst Lord Suffield's mare, and 5 to 2 agst Bolter.—A good race.

Sweepstakes of 200gs. each, h. ft.—Abingdon Mile.

Lord Darlington's br. c. Cwrw, by Dick Andrews, dam by Buzzard, 8st. 10lb. (S. Chifney)..... 1
Mr. Watson's ch. c. Bodkin, Brother to Dimity, 7st. 10lb. 2
Mr. Thornhill's ro. c. Aquarius, 8st. 3lb. 3
Six to 5 on Cwrw.—Won cleverly.

Match for 200gs.—Two-year-Olds' Course.

Mr. Andrew's b. h. Discount, by Teddy the Grinder, aged, 8st. 8lb. (W. Clift) 1
Lord Darlington's b. f. by Williamson's Ditto, out of Bacchanal's dam, 3 yrs old, 8st. 2
Five and 6 to 4 on Discount.—Won cleverly.

Match for 200gs.—Two-year-Olds' Course.

Mr. Shakespear's br. c. Jolter, by Trumpator, 8st. (W. Clift) 1
Lord G. H. Cavendish's b. f. Barrossa, 8st. 7lb. 2
Six to 4 on Barrossa.—Won easy.

Sweepstakes of 200gs. each, h. ft.—Ditch-in.

Duke of Rutland's h. c. Grimalkin, by Chance, 4 yrs old, 7st. 8lb. (S. Barnard) 1
Mr. Andrew's b. h. Discount, aged, 7st. 12lb. 2
Mr. Mellish's Beverley, 4 yrs old, 7st. 7lb. pd. ft.
Six to 4 on Grimalkin.—Won easy.

The free Handicap Stakes of 100gs. each, h. ft.—B. C.

Mr. Dundas's ch. g. Romeo, by Vernator, aged, 8st. 2lb. (a Boy) .. 1
Mr. Jones's b. h. Poulton, by Sir Peter, aged, 9st. 2
Mr. Shakespear's br. h. Chester, by Sir Peter, aged, 7st. 11lb. 3

The following also started, but were not placed :

Lord Oxford's br. m. Victoria, aged, 9st. 2lb. 0
Lord Lowther's br. h. Eaton, aged, 9st. 0
Mr. Pigott's b. h. York, aged, 8st. 8lb. 0

Mr. Wyndham's Election, aged, 8st. 13lb. and Mr. Lake's Britannia 6 yrs old, 8st. 2lb. paid forfeit.

Five to 2 agst Chester, 3 to 1 agst York, 4 to 1 agst Poulton, and 12 to 1 agst Romeo.—A very fine race.—Romeo, Poulton, and Chester, were within a neck.

* * * *Eaton has since been advertised to cover at Newmarket, at 5gs. and a half.—He was got by Sir Peter Teazle; his dam, Nike, by Alexander, out of Nimble, by Florizel; Rantipole, by Blank, Regulus, &c.*

Match

Match for 100gs.—Abingdon Mile.

Mr. Thornhill's gr. c. Aquarius, by Quiz, out of Grey Duchess, 8st. 6lb.

(T. Goodisson) 1

Lord Oxford's br. f. by Warrior, out of a Sister to Kilton, 8st. 11lb... 2

Two and 3 to 1 on Aquarius.

Sweepstakes of 300gs. each, h. ft. 8st. 4lb. each.—Rowley Mile.—Three subscribers.

Lord G. H. Cavendish's b. c. Handel, by Waxy, received forfeit.

Mr. Craven's Tooley, by Walton, received 35gs. from Col. Udney's br. c. by Orville, out of Medina's dam, R. M. 100gs. h. ft.

Mr. Andrew's Rasper, by Grasper, received forfeit from Mr. Payne's Lady (dead), by Waxy, 8st. 3lb. each, Y. C. 200gs.

Mr. Andrew's Trophonius, agst Col. Udney's Truffle, 8st. 3lb. each, Ab. Mile, 200gs. h. ft.—Off by consent.

TUESDAY, April 28.—The free Handicap Stakes of 50gs. each, h. ft.—T. Y. C.

Mr. Astley's ch. c. Magic, by Sorcerer, 9st. (T. Goodisson) 1

Sir C. Bunbury's b. c. Brother to Agnes, by Sorcerer, 7st. 4lb..... 2

Lord Darlington's b. c. Timour, by Haphazard, 7st. 10lb..... 3

Lord G. H. Cavendish's Barrossa, 8st. 4lb. pd. ft.

Five to 4 agst Brother to Agnes, and 2 to 1 agst Magic.

Match for 300gs.—Across the Flat.

Mr. Shakespear's b. h. Tumbler, by Trumpator, aged, 8st. 7lb. (S. Chifney) 1

Mr. Craven's b. m. Dimity, 5 yrs old, 8st. 7lb. 2

Seven to 4 and 2 to 1 on Tumbler.

Fifty Pounds for three-years-old colts, 8st. 4lb. fillies, 8st.—Rowley Mile.

Lord Darlington's br. c. Cwrw, by Dick Andrews, out of a Sister to Kite, by Buzzard (S. Chifney)..... 1

Mr. Craven's br. c. Tooley, by Walton 2

Gen. Gower's ch. c. by Sorcerer, out of Parasol 3

The following also started, but were not placed :

Mr. Cloves's b. f. by Sancho, out of Ringtail..... 0

Mr. Thornhill's b. f. Historia, by Haphazard 0

Mr. W. B. Grey's b. c. by Sir Oliver, out of Rachellina..... 0

Mr. Glover's b. c. by Lignum-Vitæ 0

Mr. Wyndham's br. c. Brother to Reading, by Gohanna 0

Lord Jersey's br. c. Orson, by Hyperion 0

Six to 5 on Cwrw, and 3 to 1 agst Tooley.

Match for 200gs.—Across the Flat.

Sir J. Shelley's b. c. Phantom, by Walton, 4 yrs old, 8st. 11lb. (P. Buckle) 1

Mr. Payne's b. h. Crispin, 5 yrs old, 8st. 9lb..... 2

Six and 7 to 4 on Phantom.

Handicap Purse of 50l. for horses, &c.—Across the Flat.

Mr. Peirse's gr. f. Albura, by Hambletonian or Benningbrough, 4 yrs old, 7st. 6lb. (a Boy) 1

Mr.

Mr. Shakespear's bl. c. Hydaspes, (late Wellington) by Trumpator, 4 yrs old, 8st. 3lb.	2
Duke of Grafton's b. f. Sister to Pope, 3 yrs old, 6st. 3lb.	3

The following also started, but were not placed :

Lord Jersey's b. h. Langton, aged, 8st. 6lb.	0
Duke of Rutland's br. h. Salvator, 6 yrs old, 8st. 3lb.	0
Sir C. Bunbury's b. f. Amelia, 3 yrs old, 6st. 3lb.	0
Mr. Blake's bl. c. Rapid, by Alexander the Great, 4 yrs old, 7st. 8lb.	0

Five and 6 to 4 on Langton, and 10 to 1 agst Albucera.

Sweepstakes of 200gs. each, h. ft.—Across the Flat.—Four subscribers.

Lord G. H. Cavendish's br. c. Merry-go-round, by Trumpator received forfeit.

WEDNESDAY, April 29.—Match for 200gs.—Abingdon Mile.

Duke of Rutland's b. c. Grimalkin, by Chance, 4 yrs old, 7st. 12lb. (F. Buckle)	1
Lord G. H. Cavendish's b. h. Eccleston, 5 yrs old, 8st. 12lb.	2
Seven to 4 on Eccleston.—Won easy.	

Match for 50gs.—Abingdon Mile.

Mr. Mellish's ch. c. Bodkin, by Trumpator, 8st. 7lb. (T. Goodisson) ..	1
Mr. Wilson's b. f. by Alexander the Great, out of Wizard's dam, 8st.	2
Six to 4 on Mr. Wilson's filly.	

Match for 50gs.—Two-year-Olds' Course.

Mr. Mellish's ch. f. Maria, by Sancho, out of Gratitude, 8st. 2lb. (F. Buckle)	1
Lord Darlington's b. c. by Sancho, dam by Highflyer, 8st. 7lb.	2
Seven to 4 and 2 to 1 on Maria.	

The Jockey-Club Purse of 50gs. for horses, &c.—B. C.

Duke of Rutland's b. c. Grimalkin, by Chance, 4 yrs old, 7st. 2lb. (S. Barnard)	1
Lord Darlington's b. h. Trophonius, 5 yrs old, 8st. 3lb.	2
Six and 7 to 4 on Grimalkin.	

Mr. Shakespear's Chester against Lord Lowther's Yellow-Hammer, 6st. 7lb. each, Ab. Mile, 100gs. h. ft.—Off by consent.

THURSDAY, April 30.—Fifty Pounds for horses, &c.—Two middle miles of B. C.—The winner was to be sold for 150gs. if demanded, &c.

Mr. Northey's b. f. by Gamenut, out of Beau Nash's dam, 3 yrs old, 6st. 2lb. (a Boy)	1
Duke of Rutland's br. h. Salvator, 6 yrs old, 8st 12lb.	2
Mr. R. Goodisson's gr. h. Bustler, 5 yrs old, 8st. 7lb.	3

The following also started, but were not placed :

Mr. Crockford's gr. f. by Sir Harry Dimsdale, dam by Phenomenon, 3 yrs old, 6st. 2lb.	0
Sir C. Bunbury's bl. f. Crape, 3 yrs old, 6st. 2lb.	0
Mr. Wyndham's b. c. Brother to Reading, 3 yrs old, 6st. 2lb.	0
Six to 4 agst Salvator, 4 to 1 agst Bustler, and the winner not named.	

Mr. Thornhill's Historia, by Haphazard, 8st. 3lb. received 25gs. from Lord Rous's Flamingo, 8st. R. M. 100gs.

FRIDAY,

THE RACING CALENDAR.

FRIDAY, May 1.—Match for 90gs.—Ditch-in.

Lord C. H. Somerset's gr. h. Julian, by Remembrancer, 5 yrs old, 7st. (a Boy)	1
Major Wilson's b. c. Bolter, 4 yrs old, 8st.	2
Seven to 4 and 2 to 1 on Bolter.—Won easy.	

Match for 50gs.—Two-year-Olds' Course.

Lord G. H. Cavendish's b. f. Barrossa, by Vermin, 8st. 11lb. (J. Pratt) ..	1
Lord Sackville's br. f. by Dick Andrews, 8st. 11lb.	2
Two to 1 and 5 to 2 on Lord Sackville's filly.	

Sweepstakes of 200gs. each, for four-years-old colts and fillies.—Across the Flat.

General Gower's b. c. by Walton, out of Currycomb's dam, 7st. 3lb. (James Robinson)	1
Duke of Rutland's b. f. Sorcery, by Sorcerer, 8st. 3lb.	2
Col. Udney's b. c. Truffle, by Sorcerer, 8st. 2lb.	3

The following also started, but were not placed :

Lord Foley's ch. c. Soothsayer, by Sorcerer, 8st. 10lb.	0
Lord G. H. Cavendish's b. c. Bethlem Gaber, by Sorcerer, 8st. 2lb. ...	0
Mr. Andrew's bl. c. Trophonius, by Sorcerer, 7st. 13lb.	0
Two to 1 agst Sorcery, 2 to 1 and 5 to 2 agst Soothsayer, 7 to 2 agst Gen. Gower's colt, 5 to 1 agst Bethlem Gaber, and 12 to 1 agst Trophonius.—Won easy.	

Match for 50gs.—Abingdon Mile.

Lord Rous's ch. c. Flamingo, by Quiz, 8st. 4lb. (F. Buckle)	1
Duke of Rutland's bl. f. Thalestris, 8st. 4lb.	2
Two to 1 on Thalestris.—Won easy.	

Sweepstakes of 100gs. each, h. ft.—T. Y. C.

Sir J. Shelley's Vexation, by Waxy, 8st. 11lb. received forfeit from Lord G. H. Cavendish's bl. f. Sister to Black Diamond, 8st. and Lord Darlington's h. c. by Sancho, dam by Highflyer, 7st. 12lb.	
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SATURDAY, May 2.—Sweepstakes of 100gs. each.—Ab. Mile.

Major Wilson's bl. f. by Walton, out of Erebus's dam, 8st. 1lb. (W. Clift)	1
Lord G. H. Cavendish's b. c. by Trumpator, out of Pagoda, 8st. 4lb. ...	2
Lord F. Bentinck's br. c. by Trumpator, dam by Pot8o's, 8st. 4lb.	3
Six to 4 agst the Walton filly.—A good race.	

Match for 50gs.—Two-year-Olds' Course.

Mr. Shakespear's br. c. Jolter, by Trumpator, 4 yrs old, 7st. 10lb. (W. Clift)	1
Major Wilson's bl. h. Erebus, 5 yrs old, 8st.	2
Five to 2 and 3 to 1 on Jolter.—Won very easy.	

Match for 50gs.—Across the Flat.

Lord Sackville's ch. c. by Walton, dam by Buzzard, out of Camilla, 8st. 4lb. (S. Chifney)	1
General Grosvenor's bay colt, Lazyboots, by Young Drone, 7st. 13lb.	2
Two to 1 and 5 to 2 on the Walton colt.	

The

The Subscription Handicap Purse of 50*l.* for horses, &c. of all ages.
Ditch-in.

Mr. Mellish's ch. c. Bodkin, Brother to Dimity, by Trumpator, 3 yrs old, 5 <i>st.</i> 10 <i>lb.</i> (a Boy).....	1
Mr. Shakespear's br. h. Chester, aged, 8 <i>st.</i> 4 <i>lb.</i>	2
Mr. Craven's b. m. Dimity, 5 yrs old, 8 <i>st.</i> 3 <i>lb.</i>	3
Five to 4 agst Chester, 6 and 7 to 4 agst Dimity, 7 to 2 and 4 to 1 agst Bodkin.—Won very easy.	

Sir J. Shelley's Phantom, by Walton, received 300*gs.* from Mr. Mellish's Beverley, 8*st.* 7*lb.* each, B. C. 500*gs.*

Mr. Shakespear's Tumbler, by Trumpator, received 100*gs.* from Mr. Payne's Crispin, 8*st.* 7*lb.* each, Across the Flat, 200*gs.*

Lord G. H. Cavendish's Handel agst Lord Stawell's Cato, 8*st.* 4*lb.* each, Ditch-in, 300*gs.* h. ft.—Off by consent.

DURHAM MEETING.

WEDNESDAY, April 29.—The Trial Stakes of 20*gs.* each, for colts rising two years old, 8*st.* fillies, 7*st.* 12*lb.*—Once round.

Lord Darlington's b. c. by Remembrancer, out of Abigail (W. Peirse) ..	1
Lord Strathmore's b. c. by Remembrancer, out of Beatrice	2
Sir H. V. Tempest's br. f. by Remembrancer, dam by Pipator	3
Six to 4 on Lord Strathmore's colt.	

Sweepstakes of 10*gs.* each, with 20*gs.* added, for colts rising three years old, 8*st.* 5*lb.* fillies, 8*st.* 2*lb.*—Two miles.—Ten subscribers.

Mr. Brandling's br. c. Biscuit, by Brown-Bread, out of Little Fanny's dam (J. Shepherd)	1
Lord Strathmore's ch. c. by Remembrancer, out of Heroine, by Phenomenon	2

The following also started, but were not placed :

Mr. Shafto's b. c. by Hambletonian, dam by Jupiter	0
Mr. Ridley's b. c. Beefeater, by John Bull, dam by Walnut	0
Mr. Brandling's b. c. by Stride, out of Zara	0
Mr. Bamlett's b. f. Limblifter, by Beningbrough	0
Two to 1 agst Biscuit.	

THURSDAY.—The Gold Cup, value 100*gs.* for all ages.—Three miles.—(*Ages as in May.*)

Mr. T. Duncombe's ch. m. Laurel-Leaf, by Stamford, aged, 8 <i>st.</i> 11 <i>lb.</i> (J. Shepherd)	1
Mr. Jaques's br. c. Merryfield, 4 yrs old, 8 <i>st.</i>	2
Mr. Bamlett's b. f. Limblifter, 3 yrs old, 6 <i>st.</i> 4 <i>lb.</i>	3
Gen. Seddon's br. c. Cornelius, by Remembrancer, dam by Mr. Teazle, 3 yrs old, 6 <i>st.</i> 7 <i>lb.</i>	4
Mr. Lambton's b. c. St. Nicholas, by Newcastle, 4 yrs old, 8 <i>st.</i>	5
Lord Dundas's gr. f. Heliantha, 4 yrs old, 7 <i>st.</i> 11 <i>lb.</i>	fall.
Five to 4 on Heliantha, 2 to 1 agst Merryfield, 3 to 1 agst Laurel-Leaf, and 10 to 1 agst Limblifter.	

The Lambton-Hunt Stakes of 5gs. each, for horses, &c. four-year-olds, 11st. five-year-olds, 11st. 10lb. and aged, 12st.—Two-mile heats.—*(Ages as in May).*

Mr. Mason's gr. c. Rough Robin, by Hermes, dam by Icclander, 4 yrs old (B. Smith)	1	1
Mr. Witham's b. m. Richmond-Lass, by Monkton, aged	5	2
Mr. Lambton's b. f. Lady Abbess, by Cardinal, 4 yrs old	3	3
Sir C. Loraine's b. g. Gamecock, by Screveton, aged	6	4
Sir R. Milbank's b. m. Yorkshire Polly, by Oberon, 5 yrs old	2	dr.
Mr. Lyon's b. m. Diana, by Trimmer, dam by True-Blue, 5 yrs ..	4	dr.

Five to 4 on Rough Robin.

FRIDAY, May 1.—Seventy Pounds for maiden horses, &c.—Two-mile heats.

Lord Strathmore's ch. c. by Remembrancer, out of Heroine, 3 yrs old, 7st.	1	1
Mr. Burton's br. c. Don Julian, by Stamford, dam by Dungannon, 3 yrs old, 7st.	0	2
Mr. Brandling's b. c. by Stride, out of Zara, 3 yrs old, 7st.	5	3
Mr. Mackley's ch. f. by Hyacinthus, dam by Stamford, out of Belle-Fille, 3 yrs old, 6st. 11lb.	4	4
Mr. J. Acred's gr. c. by Stamford, out of Baron's dam, 3 yrs old, 7st.	0	5
Mr. Stafford's b. c. Water-Gruel, by Remembrancer, dam by Antæus, 3 yrs old, 7st.	3	6
Mr. Fletcher's b. c. Sligo, by Shuttle, 3 yrs old, 7st.	2	dr.

Even betting, and after the heat, 6 to 4 on Lord Strathmore's colt.

The Lambton-Hunt Farmers' Purse of 50l. for horses, &c.—Two-mile heats.

Mr. T. Stephenson's b. m. by Alonzo, dam by Royal Slave, 4 yrs old, 11st.	1	1
Mr. J. M. Oliver's b. c. by Farnley, 4 yrs old, 11st.	5	2
Mr. White's br. h. Skinfint, by Oberton, aged, 12st.	2	3
Mr. Wood's bl. c. by Spanker, 4 yrs old, 11st.	4	4
Mr. M. Forster's b. c. Bob, by Spanker, 4 yrs old, 11st.	3	5
Mr. W. Robinson's ch. g. by Horatio, 5 yrs old, 11st. 9lb.	6	6

Even betting, and after the heat, 2 to 1 on the winner.

SATURDAY, May 2.—Seventy Pounds for all ages.—Three-mile heats.

Mr. J. Acred's gr. c. by Stamford, out of Baron's dam, 3 yrs old, 6st. 12lb.	1	0	1
Lord Dundas's gr. f. Heliantha, by L'Orient, 4 yrs old, 8st. 2lb. 3	1	4	
Mr. G. Linton's b. f. Query, 4 yrs old, 8st.	5	3	2
Mr. Hutchinson's b. g. Rovedino, 5 yrs old, 8st. 9lb.	4	2	3
Mr. Dinsdale's b. c. John Hutchinson, 4 yrs old, 8st. 3lb.	2	0	dis

Six to 1 on Heliantha; after the first heat, 5 to 4 on Heliantha; after the second heat, 2 and 2 to 1 on Heliantha.

CHESTER.

CHESTER MEETING.

MONDAY, May 4.—The Produce Stakes of 25gs. each, for three-years-old colts and fillies.—Two miles.—Ten subscribers.

Mr. Price's b. c. Ambo, by Diamond or Meteor, dam by Sir Peter, 8st. 4lb. (R. Spencer)	1
Sir W. W. Wynne's b. f. by Sir Oliver, out of Bellona, by Mercury, 7st. 11lb.	2
Sir H. Mainwaring's b. c. by Diamond, dam by Alexander, 8st. 4lb.	3

Seven to 4 and 2 to 1 on Ambo.—Won easy.

Sweepstakes of 15gs. each, for maiden horses, &c.—Two miles.—Six subscribers.

Lord Derby's b. c. Tinker Barnes, by Governor, 3 yrs old, 6st. 12lb. (H. Arthur)	1
Sir R. Brooke's b. f. by Milo, 4 yrs old, 7st. 11lb.	2
Duke of Hamilton's b. f. Bashful, 4 yrs old, 7st. 11lb.	3
Mr. Clifton's b. g. Skillogolee, 4 yrs old, 8st.	4

Bashful the favourite.—Won easy.

Match for 50gs.—One mile.

Sir T. Stanley's ch. c. by Sir Oliver, dam by Mr. Richardson's Marsh, 8st. 3lb. (B. Smith)	1
Mr. C. Cholmondeley's b. f. Miss Cheese, 8st.	2

Miss Cheese the favourite.—Won easy.

Match for 100gs.—Once round and a distance.

Sir T. Stanley's b. c. Clan-Alpine, by Remembrancer, 4 yrs old, 7st. 7lb. (H. Arthur)	1
Mr. Egerton's b. h. Quin, 5 yrs old, 8st.	2

Six to 4 on Clan-Alpine.—Won easy.

Fifty Pounds for maiden horses, &c.—Heats, twice round the Course.

Mr. E. L. Hodgson's gr. c. Pomfret-Cake, by Hambletonian, out of Marcia, 4 yrs old, 8st. (B. Smith)	4	1	1
Mr. Morrey's b. c. Brother to Whynot, by Sir Oliver, 3 yrs old, 6st. 12lb. (received 10l.)	1	5	4
General Grosvenor's ch. c. Copenhagen, by Meteor, 4 yrs, 8st.	5	2	2
Mr. Bainbridge's br. c. Roger, by Hambletonian, 3 yrs old; 6st. 12lb.	2	3	5
Mr. Price's b. c. Flodoardo, by Waxy, 4 yrs old, 8st.	7	6	3
Sir W. W. Wynne's b. h. Owen Glendower, 5 yrs old, 8st. 8lb.	3	4	dr.
Lord Grosvenor's b. c. by Diamond, 3 yrs old, 6st. 12lb.	6	dr.	

Six to 4 on the field; after the first heat, 2 to 1 on the field; after the second heat, 2 to 1 on Pomfret-Cake.—A good race.

TUESDAY.—Sweepstakes of 20gs. each, for three-years-old fillies. 8st.—Once round the Course and a distance.

Mr. C. Cholmondeley's b. f. Miss Cheese, by Cheshire-Cheese (B. Smith)	0	1
Mr. Wynne's bl. f. by Windle, out of Cowslip's dam, by Javelin . . .	0	2
Lord Grey's gr. f. by Sir Oliver, out of Scotina	3	
Lord Oxford's br. f. by Warrior, dam by Restless	4	

Sir W. W. Wynne's b. f. by Sir Oliver, out of Bellona 5
Two to 1 on the field; after the dead heat, even betting.

The Earl of Chester's Purse of 100gs. for four-year-olds and upwards.
Three times round.

Mr. E. L. Hodgson's gr. c. Pomfret-Cake, by Hambletonian, 4 yrs old,
8st. 9lb. (B Smith) 1
Mr. Shawe's b. c. General Graham, by Beningbrough, 4 yrs old,
8st. 7lb. 2
Mr. W. Shepperd's b. c. Thaddeus, 4 yrs old, 8st. 2lb. 3
Mr. Clifton's b. g. Skillogolee, 4 yrs old, 8st. 2lb. 4
Mr. Lockley's ch. c. Crib, 4 yrs old, 8st. 2lb. 5
Pomfret-Cake the favourite.—A good race.

Sixty Guineas for three and four-years-old colts and fillies.—Two-mile heats.

Mr. Brooke's b. c. Oliver Cromwell, by Sir Oliver, 4 yrs old,
8st. 4lb. (R. Spencer) 4 1 1
Mr. Young's b. f. Mayfly, by Honeycomb, 3 yrs old, 6st. 6lb.
(received 14gs.) 6 2 2
Sir W. W. Wynne's ch. c. by Meteor, 3 yrs old, 6st. 8lb. 3 3 3
Sir T. Stanley's ch. c. by Sir Oliver, 3 yrs old, 7st. 1 dis.
Lord Hawke's gr. f. May-Bee, 3 yrs old, 6st. 6lb. 2 dr.
Mr. Shawe's b. f. Miss Holland, 4 yrs old, 8st. 1lb. 5 dr.
Mr. Morrey's b. c. Brother to Whynot, 3 yrs old, 6st. 8lb. bolted.
Sir Thomas Stanley's colt the favourite, who carried 6lb. above the
stated weight :—He won the first heat in a canter, but in running for
the second, he was quite blind after running about a mile, when it
was very fortunately perceived, and he was pulled up without receiv-
ing any further injury either to himself or rider.—He was a very
promising colt, and it is much doubted that he will ever recover his
sight.

WEDNESDAY.—Sweepstakes of 20gs. each, for three-years-old
colts, 8st. 3lb. fillies, 8st.—Once round the Course and a distance.—Five
subscribers.

Mr. Price's b. c. Ambo, by Diamond or Meteor (R. Price) 1
Duke of Hamilton's br. c. Udolpho, by Sorcerer (B. Smith) 2
Lord Oxford's b. c. Tinker Barnes, by Governor 3
Sir W. W. Wynne's b. c. Manikin 4
Udolpho the favourite.—Won easy.

The Annual City Purse of 60gs. for horses, &c.—Heats, three times
round the Course.

Mr. E. L. Hodgson's gr. c. Pomfret-Cake, by Hambletonian, 4 yrs
old, 8st. (B. Smith) 1 1
Sir R. Brooke's b. h. Glassblower, 6 yrs old, 9st. 2lb. 4 2
Lord Hawke's gr. f. May-Bee, 3 yrs old, 6st. 2lb. 3 3
Mr. Egerton's b. h. Cestrian, aged, 9st. 2lb. 2 dr.
Pomfret-Cake the favourite.—A good race.

THURSDAY,

THE RACING CALENDAR.

29

THURSDAY.—Sweepstakes of 20gs. each, for horses, &c.—Two miles.—Seven subscribers.

Duke of Hamilton's br. c. Squib, by Sorcerer, 4 yrs old, 7st. 12lb.
 (B. Smith) 1
 Lord Grey's b. f. Stella, by Sir Oliver, 4 yrs old, 7st. 9lb. 2
 Mr. Brooke's b. c. Oliver Cromwell, 4 yrs old, 7st. 12lb. 3
 Squib the favourite.—A good race.

The Cup, value 70l. for horses, &c.—Three-mile heats.

Sir R. Brooke's b. b. Glassblower, by Expectation, 6 yrs old,
 9st. 2lb. (J. Hayes) 4 1 1
 Sir T. Stanley's b. c. Clan-Alpine, 4 yrs old, 8st. 1 3 3
 Gen. Grosvenor's ch. c. Copenhagen, 4 yrs old, 8st. 5 2 2
 Mr. Brade's h. m. Georgiana, 5 yrs old, 8st. 10lb. 2 4 dr.
 Mr. Lockley's ch. c. Crib, 4 yrs old, 8st. 3 5 dr.
 Clan-Alpine the favourite; after the first heat, 7 to 4 on Clan-Alpine;
 after the second heat, 7 to 4 on Glassblower.—A good race.

FRIDAY.—Handicap Stakes of 10gs. each, with 20gs. added, for horses, &c.—Two miles.

Mr. Price's b. c. Flodoardo, by Waxy, 4 yrs old, 8st. 1lb. (R. Spencer) 1
 Mr. Shawe's b. f. Miss Holland, by Diamond, 4 yrs old, 7st. 9lb. ... 2
 Mr. Egerton's b. h. Quin, by Gohanna, 5 yrs old, 8st. 9lb. 3
 Sir W. W. Wynne's b. f. Olivera, by Sir Oliver, 3 yrs old, 6st. 7lb. .. 4
 Gen. Grosvenor's ch. c. Copenhagen, by Meteor, 4 yrs old, 8st. 5lb. ... 5
 Six and 7 to 4 on the field.—A good race.

The Ladies' Purse of 50l. for horses, &c.—Heats, twice round the Course.

Mr. Shawe's b. c. General Graham, by Benningbrough, 4 yrs old,
 8st. (R. Spencer) 1 2 1
 Mr. Egerton's b. h. Quin, 5 yrs old, 8st. 9lb. 4 1 2
 Mr. E. L. Hodgson's b. f. Mayfly, 3 yrs old, 6st. 8lb. 2 4 3
 Mr. W. Shepherd's b. c. Thaddeus, 4 yrs old, 8st. 3 3 4
 General Graham the favourite; after the first heat, 6 to 4 on General
 Graham; after the second heat, 7 to 4 on Quin.—A fine race.

EPSOM MEETING.

WEDNESDAY, May 13.—The Epsom Stakes of 10gs. each, with 10gs. added, for all ages.—Two miles.

Duke of St. Albans's b. g. Cambrian, by Sir Solomon, aged, 9st. (W. Arnold) 1
 Lord C. Somerset's gr. h. Julian, 5 yrs old, 8st. 7lb. 2
 Mr. Goodisson's gr. h. Bustler, 5 yrs old, 8st. 7lb. 3
 Mr. Ladbroke's b. c. by Johnny, 3 yrs old, 6st. 7lb. 4
 Five to 4 on Cambrian.—The winner was to be sold for 200gs.—He was claimed by Lord C. Somerset.

Captain Vyse's b. c. Bellator, by Cheshire-Cheese, 4 yrs old, 8st. 7lb.
 beat Mr. Scaith's Ariadne, 3 yrs old, 7st. 7lb. the last mile, 50gs.

The

The Woodcot Stakes of 30gs. each, h. ft. for two-years-old colts, 8st. 6lb. fillies, 8st. 3lb.—The last half mile.—Five subscribers.

Mr. Ladbroke's filly, Harriet, by Selim, out of Slipper, by Precipitate (W. Arnold)	1
Captain Vyse's b. f. Vale Royal, by Sorcerer, out of Orangeade, by Whiskey	2
Lord Egremont's b. f. by Gohanna, out of Allegretta, by Trumpator ..	3
Lord Grosvenor's ch. f. by Meteor, out of Cranberry, by Sir Peter ..	4
Five to 2 agst Vale-Royal, and 3 to 1 agst Harriet.	

THURSDAY, May 14.—The Derby Stakes of 50gs. each, h. ft. for three-years-old colts, 8st. 7lb. fillies, 8st. 2lb.—The last mile and a half. Forty-seven subscribers.—The Owner of the second received 100gs.

Mr. Ladbroke's b. c. Octavius, by Orville, out of Marianne, by Mufti (W. Arnold)	1
Lord Egremont's b. c. by Gohanna, out of Amazon, by Driver (W. Wheatley)	2
Sir J. Shelley's ch. c. Comus, by Sorcerer, out of Houghton-Lass, by Sir Peter (F. Buckle)	3

The following also started, but were not placed:

Mr. Wilson's bay colt, by Sir Solomon, out of Totterella, by Dunganon	0
Mr. Stafford's b. c. Whitburn, by Firelock	0
Duke of Rutland's b. c. Ptolemy, by Quiz	0
Lord Lowther's b. geld. by Beningbrough, out of Lady Jane, by Sir Peter	0
Sir F. Standish's b. c. by Young Eagle, out of a Sister to Duxbury ..	0
Mr. Hewett's b. f. Manuella, by Dick Andrews	0
Gen. Gower's b. f. by Trumpator, out of Pintoe	0
Mr. Mellish's b. c. Flash, by Sir Oliver	0
Mr. Mellish's ch. c. Bodkin, by Trumpator	0
Mr. Lake's b. c. Pointers, by Giles	0
Mr. W. B. Grey's b. c. by Sir Oliver	0

Three to 1 agst Comus, 7 to 2 agst Manuella, 7 to 1 agst Whitburn, 7 to 1 agst Octavius, 8 to 1 agst Lord Lowther's gelding, 10 to 1 agst Lord Egremont's colt, and 100 to 6 agst Mr. Wilson's colt, on whom Clift took the lead to Tottenham-Corner, after which Octavius, Lord Egremont's colt, and Comus came up, and had a severe run to the distance; the two first singled themselves out, and contested the race in a desperate style, which was won by half a neck. Manuella made but little running, and Comus was beat about a length.

The Gold Cup, value 100gs. with 50gs. in specie, for all ages.—Two miles.

Duke of Rutland's b. f. Sorcery, by Sorcerer, 4 yrs old, 7st. 9lb.	1
Lord Lowther's b. f. Variety, 4 yrs old, 7st. 9lb.	2
Two to 1 on Sorcery.	

Fifty Pounds for all ages.—Two-mile heats.

Mr. Blake's b. f. Sprightly, by Whiskey, 4 yrs old, 7st. 9lb.	1	1
Mr. Lambton's br. c. Timour, 4 yrs old, 7st. 9lb.	2	2
		Mr.

Mr. Pearce's ch. c. by ———, 4 yrs old, 7st. 9lb.....	3	3
Mr. Farrell's b. f. by Totteridge, 3 yrs old, 6st. 4lb.	4	4

Six to 4, and after the heat, 2 to 1 on Sprightly.

FRIDAY, May 15.—The Oaks Stakes of 50gs. each, h. ft. for three-years-old fillies, 8st. 4lb.—The last mile and half.—The Owner of the second received 100gs.—Forty Subscribers.

Mr. Hewett's bay, Manuella, by Dick Andrews, out of Mandane, by Pot8o's (W. Peirse)	1
Duke of Rutland's bay, by Orville, out of Penny-Trumpet, by Trumpator (S. Chifney)	2
Lord Egremont's bay, by Gohanna, out of Grey Skim, by Woodpecker (W. Wheatley).....	3

The following also started, but were not placed :

Mr. Wilson's chesnut, Lady Sophia, by Sancho	0
Mr. C. Dundas's bay, Anaconda, by Eagle.....	0
Mr. Cloves's grey, by Evander, dam by Highflyer.....	0
Gen. Grosvenor's chesnut, Guadiana, by Quiz.....	0
General Gower's brown, Sister to the Maid of Orleans, by Sorcerer ..	0
Mr. Farrell's bay, by Sorcerer,—Saltram	0
Mr. Vansittart's chesnut, by Johnny, out of Momentilla's dam, by Diomed	0
Captain H. Vyse's bay, Helen, by Whiskey	0
Mr. Batson's bay, by Hyperion, out of Frisky	0

Even betting, and 11 to 10 on the Duke of Rutland's filly, and 4 to 1 her agst any one; 9 to 2 agst Lord Egremont's filly, and 100 to 5 agst Manuella. Buckle took the lead with Lady Sophia, and Manuella ran close to her, whilst they passed the turn, when she took the lead, and Peirse saw that he had beat them all except the Duke's, when he eased his mare, and let Chifney come up to him, when they set to running, and Manuella won by three parts of a length. Peirse rode with uncommon judgment.

Fifty Pounds for all ages.—Two-mile heats.

Mr. Blake b. f. Sprightly, by Whiskey, 4 yrs, 8st. 1lb. (Miller)..	1	1
Mr. Pearce's Farmington, 5 yrs old, 8st. 10lb.	3	2
Mr. Ladbrooke's Schoolboy, 4 yrs old, 7st. 11lb.	2	dr.

Six to 4 on Sprightly.

SATURDAY, May 16.—The Hedley Stakes of 30gs. each, 10gs. ft. for three-years-old colts, 8st. 7lb. fillies, 8st. 4lb.—The last mile.—Fifteen subscribers.

Duke of Rutland's b. c. Ptolemy, by Quiz, out of Tobosa (S. Chifney)	1
Mr. Blake's ch. c. by Walton	2
Mr. Pearse's b. f. by Totteridge	3

Six to 4 on Ptolemy.

Lord Derby's Hunt Stakes of 100gs.

Mr. C. Foster's b. g. Under-Sheriff, by Cardock, aged	1	1
Mr. Weston's b. g. Poke, 6 yrs old.....	2	2
Mr. C. Morton's br. g. Tigho, 6 yrs old	4	3
Mr. T. Morton's ch. h. Ringtail, aged.....	3	4

RACING

RACING INTELLIGENCE EXTRA.**NEWMARKET JULY MEETING.**

MONDAY.—Mr. Astley's Elve, 8st. 4lb. agst Lord G. H. Cavendish's Barrossa, 7st. 10lb. Ab. Mile, 100gs. h. ft.

Mr. Craven's Tooley, 7st. 12lb. agst the Duke of Grafton's Brother to Joke, 7st. 4lb. R. M. 100gs.

First October Meeting.—Mr. Shakespear's Tumbler, 8st. 7lb. agst Mr. Payne's Crispin, 8st. A. F. 200gs.

Mr. Thornhill's Aquarius agst Mr. Craven's Tooley, 8st. 7lb. each, T. Y. C. 500gs. h. ft.

Lord Foley's Osprey, 8st. 7lb. agst Mr. Shakespear's Jolter, 8st. 2lb. T. Y. C. 200gs. h. ft.

Houghton Meeting.—Mr. Payne's Truffle, 8st. 7lb. agst Mr. Mellish's Bodkin, 7st. A. F. 1000gs. h. ft.

NEWCASTLE MEETING.

WEDNESDAY, July 24.—The Silver Cup, value 60gs. given by the Corporation, added to a Subscription of 5gs. each, for horses, &c. that never won 100gs. at any one time, in Plate or Stakes; three-year-olds, 7st. four-year-olds, 8st. 3lb. five-year-olds and upwards, 8st. 10lb.—Mares and geldings allowed 3lb.—Heats, two miles and a quarter. The Owner of the second to receive 20gs. out of the stake.

Lord Strathmore's ch. c. by Remembrancer, out of Heroine, 3 yrs old.

Lord Montgomerie's b. c. by John Bull, out of Phlebotomist's dam, 3 yrs old.

Mr. Brandling's b. c. by Stride, out of Zara, 3 yrs old.

Mr. Baillie's b. f. Syren, by Stamford—Overton, 3 yrs old.

Mr. Storey's b. f. by Sir Harry Dimsdale—Volunteer, 3 yrs.

General Seddon's br. c. Cornelius, by Remembrancer, dam by Mr. Teazle, 3 yrs old.

Mr. Robb's b. c. by Golumpus, dam by Expectation, 3 yrs.

Mr. Knapton's br. c. by Pynator—Hambletonian, 3 yrs.

Mr. Hutton's br. c. Hamlet, by Expectation, dam by Pitch, 3 yrs old.

Mr. Lonsdale's b. c. Crib, by Hambletonian, dam by Drone, 3 yrs old.

Mr. Walton's b. c. by St. George, 3 yrs old.

Sir M. M. Sykes's ch. c. Ness, by Hyacinthus, 4 yrs old.

Mr. Burdon's ch. c. Rillington, by Hyacinthus, 4 yrs old.

Mr. Walker's b. c. St. Nicholas, by Newcastle, 4 yrs old.

Mr. Gorwood's b. c. Normans, by Hambletonian, 4 yrs old.

Mr. Shepherd's gr. f. Juno, by Delpini, 4 yrs old.

Mr. Cawood's gr. h. Ganymede, by Delpini, 5 yrs old.

* * * The Macaroni and other Stakes did not fill.

MADDINGTON CLUB MEETING.

(Stockbridge Course).

WEDNESDAY, May 20.—Match for Fifty Guineas.—Distance Post in.

Sir J. Hawkins's ch. h. Ringdove, by Gohanna, 10st. 7lb. 1
Sir H. Lippincott's b. h. Hephestion, 10st. 7lb. 2
Seven to 4 and 2 to 1 on Hephestion.

The Knole Stakes of 50gs. each, h. ft.—Red-Post in.

Mr. Mills's br. f. by Totteridge, dam by Highflyer, 3 yrs old, 9st. 5lb. 1
Mr. Worrall's ch. c. May-day, Brother to Matilda, by Ambrosio, 4
yrs old, 10st. 5lb. 2
Sir J. Hawkins's ch. f. Dorinda, by Hambletonian, out of Frances,
3 yrs old, 9st. 5lb. 3
Five and 6 to 4 on the Totteridge filly.

The Maddington Stakes of 25gs. each, 15gs. ft. and only 5gs. if declared, &c. with 30gs. added by the Club.—Four miles.—Four subscribers paid 15gs. each, and ten subscribers 5gs. each.

Mr. Dundas's ch. g. Romeo, by Vernator, aged, 11st. 5lb. 1
Mr. Pigott's b. m. Morgiana, 5 yrs old, 10st. 12lb. 2
Sir H. Lippincott's b. h. Hephestion, 5 yrs old, 10st. 7lb. 3
Mr. Cope's b. h. Turtle, 5 yrs old, 10st. 12lb. 4
Six to 4 agst Romeo, and 2 to 1 agst Hephestion.

Sweepstakes of 10gs. each, with 50gs. added by the Club.—Two miles.
Seven subscribers.

Mr. Cope's ch. f. Shoestrings, by Teddy the Grinder, 4 yrs old, 10st. 4lb. 1
Mr. Biggs's ch. c. Demetrius, (late Scamp), by Bobtail, 4 yrs old, 10st. 7lb. 2
Two to 1 and 5 to 2 on Demetrius.

Match for 100gs.—Two miles.

Mr. Peach's ch. h. Romana, by Gohanna, 10st. 7lb. 1
Sir J. Hawkins's ch. h. Ringdove, 10st. 7lb. 2
Even betting and 5 to 4 on Ringdove.

THURSDAY.—Match for 25gs.—Last mile.

Mr. Cope's b. h. Turtle, by Gohanna, 5 yrs old, 10st. 10lb. 1
Mr. Worrall's ch. c. Mayday, 3 yrs old, 10st. 3lb. 2
Six and 7 to 4 on Turtle.

Sweepstakes of 5gs. each, with 60gs. added by the Club.—Three miles.
Fourteen subscribers.

Mr. Biggs's ch. c. Demetrius, by Bobtail, dam by Gohanna, 4 yrs old, 10st. 3lb. 1
Sir H. Lippincott's b. g. Waltzer, by Obi, 6 yrs old, 11st. 9lb. 2
Mr. Pigott's b. h. Mantidamun, (late Reveller) by Sir Solomon, 5 yrs old, 11st. 6lb. 3
Even betting on Demetrius, and 2 to 1 agst Waltzer.

THE RACING CALENDAR.

Match for 100gs.—Two miles.

Sir H. Lippincott's ro. c. Kangaroo, by Young Whiskey, 4 yrs old, 10st.	1
Mr. Peach's ch. h. Romana, 5 yrs old, 11st. 2lb.	2
Six and 7 to 4 on Kangaroo.	

Fifty Pounds for horses, &c.—Heats, about two miles and a quarter.

Mr. Dundas's ch. g. Romeo, by Vernator, aged, 11st. 3lb.	1	1
Sir H. Lippincott's b. c. Cross-Bow, by Cheshire-Cheese, 4 yrs old, 10st.	4	2
Mr. Farquharson's b. h. Wood-Dæmon, aged, 11st. 6lb.	2	dr.
Mr. Biggs's b. f. Dorina, by Gohanna, 4 yrs old, 9st. 11lb.	3	dr.
Even betting, and 5 to 4 agst Romeo; after the heat, 5 to 2 and 3 to 1 on Romeo.		

FRIDAY.—Match for 25gs.—Two miles.

Mr. Cope's b. h. Turtle, by Gohanna, 5 yrs old, 10st. 10lb.	1
Sir J. Hawkins's ch. f. Dorinda, 3 yrs old, 8st. 10lb.	2
Five to 2 and 3 to 1 on Turtle.	

Sweepstakes of 25gs. each, for horses, &c.—Two miles.

Mr. Biggs's br. c. Beresford, by Mr. Teazle, 4 yrs old, 10st. 3lb.	1
Mr. Calley's ch. m. Barbara, 5 yrs old, 10st. 3lb.	2
Mr. Pigott's b. m. Morgiana, 5 yrs old, 10st. 8lb.	3
Six to 4 agst Barbara, 7 to 4 agst Beresford, and 5 to 2 agst Morgiana.	

Handicap Purse of 50l.—Heats, one mile each.

Mr. Calley's ch. m. Barbara, by Teddy the Grinder, 5 yrs, 10st. ...	1	1
Mr. Cope's b. h. Turtle, 5 yrs old, 9st. 5lb.	3	2
Mr. Radcliffe's b. h. Smallhopes, 6 yrs old, 11st. 4lb.	2	3
Mr. Pigott's b. m. Morgiana, 5 yrs old, 10st. 12lb.	4	dr.
Six and 7 to 4 on the field; after the heat, 6 and 7 to 4 on Barbara.		

MANCHESTER MEETING.

WEDNESDAY, May 20.—Sweepstakes of 10gs. each, with 20gs. added, for three-years-old colts, 8st. 3lb. fillies, 8st.—Once round the Course.—Twelve subscribers.

Mr. Scarisbrick's bay filly, by Coriolanus, dam by Young Marsk (W. Peirse)	1
Mr. Rushton's b. c. by Sir Oliver, dam by Revenge	2
Mr. Teasdale's ch. f. Clio, by Camillus, dam by Walnut.	3
Two to 1 on Clio, and 3 to 1 agst the winner.—Won easy.	

Fifty Pounds for three and four-year-olds.—Two-mile heats.

Mr. White's ch. c. Dutch Sam, (late Rillington) by Hyacinthus, 4 yrs old, 8st. 3lb. (J. Jackson)	3	1	2	1
Mr. Shawe's ch. g. Young Belleisle, by Beningbrough, 4 yrs old, 8st. 3lb. (J. Shawe) received 10l.	0	4	1	2
Mr. E. L. Hodgson's gr. c. Pomfret-Cake, 4 yrs old, 8st. 8lb.	4	2	3	
Mr. Teasdale's ch. f. Clio, 3 yrs old, 6st. 9lb.	0	3	dis.	
Pomfret-				

Pomfret-Cake the favourite; after the dead heat, 6 to 4 on Pomfret-Cake; after the second heat, 5 to 4 on Dutch Sam; after the third heat, 6 to 4 on Belleisle.—A very good race.

THURSDAY.—The Manchester Stakes of 10gs. each, with 50l. added, for all ages.—Three times round and a distance.—Seventeen subscribers.

Mr. Benson's b. m. Berenice, by Alexander, aged, 8st. 13lb. (R. Spencer) 1
 Mr. N. B. Hodgson's b. g. Woodman, 5 yrs old, 8st. 9lb. 2
 Mr. W. Hutchinson's b. c. Brother to Harmless, 3 yrs old, 6st. 3lb. . . 3
 Mr. Shawe's b. h. Offa's Dyke, 5 yrs old, 8st. 12lb. 4
 Mr. J. Hill's ch. c. Fox, by Hyacinthus, 3 yrs old, 6st. 3lb. 5
 Mr. Robinson's b. c. Hector, 4 yrs old, 8st. 3lb. 6
 Two to 1 agst Berenice.

Sweepstakes of 10gs. each, for hunters, 12st.—Twice round the Course and a distance.—Seven subscribers.

Mr. Scarisbrick's b. m. by Moorcock, dam by Cavendish (W. Peirse) 1
 Mr. Pickford's ch. g. Comet, by Meteor, 4 yrs old 2
 Mr. Rushton's b. g. by Hambletonian, aged 3
 Mr. Morrey's bl. g. Molineux, by Black Sultan, aged 4
 Mr. Holdsworth's ch. m. by Coriander, 5 yrs old 5
 Mr. Lockley's b. m. Widow Whisp, by Totteridge, aged 6
 Mr. Scarisbrick's mare the favourite.

Fifty Pounds for maiden horses, &c.—Three times round the Course and a distance.

Mr. Benson's b. f. by Milo, out of Moggy, by Whipcord, 4 yrs old, 7st. 8lb. (R. Spencer) 1 1
 Mr. Shawe's ch. g. Young Belleisle, 4 yrs old, 7st. 11lb. (bolted) . . 2 dis
 Mr. Benson's filly the favourite.

FRIDAY.—Sweepstakes of 10gs. each, for hunters, 12st.—Twice round and a distance.—Eight subscribers.

Mr. Scarisbrick's b. m. by Moorcock, dam by Cavendish (the Owner) 1
 Mr. Rushton's b. g. by Hambletonian, aged (the Owner) 2
 Mr. Holdsworth's ch. m. by Coriander, 5 yrs old (Mr. T. Sykes) 3
 Mr. Pickford's ch. g. Comet, by Meteor, 4 yrs old (the Owner) 4
 Mr. Lockley's b. m. Widow Whisp, aged (Mr. Glover) 5
 Mr. Morrey's bl. g. Molineux, aged (bolted) 6
 Seven to 4 and 2 to 1 on the winner.

Eighty Pounds for all ages.—Heats, three times round the Course and a distance.

Mr. Shawe's b. h. Offa's Dyke, by Paynator, 5 yrs old, 8st. 4lb. (J. Shawe) 1 1
 Mr. Silvester's ch. m. Chickey Pokey (received 10l.) 3 2
 Mr. Rushton's b. m. Georgiana, 5 yrs old, 8st. 2lb. 5 3
 Mr. W. Hutchinson's b. c. Brother to Harmless, 3 yrs, 6st. 3lb. . . 4 4
 Mr. McMinnie's b. h. Little John, 5 yrs old, 8st. 4lb. 2 5
 Six and 7 to 4 on the field; after the heat, 6 to 4 on Offa's Dyke.

YORK SPRING MEETING.

MONDAY, May 25.—Sweepstakes of 20gs. each, for horses, &c.
Two miles.—Seven subscribers.

Mr. Barker's b. g. Legerdemain, by Shuttle, dam by Drone, 4 yrs old, 8st. 5lb. (R. Johnson)	1
Mr. G. Crompton's b. c. Ditto Repeated, by Williamson's Ditto, 3 yrs old, 6st. 10lb. (Martin Field)	2
Mr. Garforth's ch. f. by Camillus, out of Helen, 3 yrs old, 6st. 10lb. ..	3
Duke of Leeds's b. f. Rebecca, by Sir Solomon, 4 yrs old, 8st. 1lb. ..	4
Lord Fitzwilliam's ch. c. Cid, by Sancho, 4 yrs old, 8st. 5lb.	5
Mr. T. Duncombe's b. c. Coldstream, by Evander, 3 yrs old, 6st. 10lb.	6
Five to 4 agst Legerdemain, 3 to 1 agst Cid, and 7 to 2 agst Mr. Garforth's filly.—A good race, but won easy at the end.	

The Sapling Stakes of 30gs. each, h. ft. for three-years-old fillies, 8st. 2lb.
The last mile and a half.—Twelve subscribers.

Mr. Brandling's brown, by Sir Solomon, dam by Woodpecker (J. Shepherd)	1
Mr. Clifton's bay, Boadicea, by Warrior, out of Comrade's dam (T. Carr)	2
Mr. Watt's bay, Mother Bunch, by Dick Andrews	3
Mr. Robinson's grey, by Camillus, out of Belle-Fille	4
Mr. Kirby's bay, by Evander, dam by Sir Peter	5
Mr. T. Duncombe's bay, by Stamford, out of Jemima	6
Six to 4 agst Mother Bunch, 3 to 1 agst Boadicea, and Mr. Brandling's filly was not named.—Won easy.	

Sweepstakes of 20gs. each, for three-years-old colts, 8st. 3lb. fillies, 8st.
The last mile and three quarters.—Eleven subscribers.

Mr. Gascoigne's b. c. by Sancho, dam by Sir Peter, out of Violet (J. Jackson)	1
Mr. T. Sykes's b. c. Young Delpini, by Delpini, out of Sir Launcelot's dam (J. Shepherd)	2
Duke of Leeds's ch. c. Tarquin, by Stripling, dam by Abba Thulle, out of Barnaby's dam	3
Mr. Garforth's gr. c. Trajan, by Stamford, out of Vesta	4
Mr. T. Duncombe's b. c. Langold, by Stamford, out of Cottager's dam ..	5
Sir G. Armytage's br. c. by Shuttle, dam by Sir Peter	6
Mr. Boulton's ch. c. Sir Hedworth, by Williamson's Ditto, dam by Ormond	7
Seven to 2 agst Tarquin, 2 to 1 agst Mr. Gascoigne's colt, and 4 to 1 agst Young Delpini.—A very fine race, but won easy at the end.	

Match for 100gs. 8st. each.—The last mile and half.

Mr. Harrison's ch. f. Patalini, by Dick Andrews, out of Violante's dam (J. Jackson)	1
Sir B. Graham's gr. f. Faith, by Evander, out of Yarico, (J. Shepherd)	2

Even betting.—A very good race.

TUESDAY,

TUESDAY.—Sweepstakes of 50gs. each, b. ft. for three-years-old colts.—The last mile and three quarters.—Eleven subscribers.

- Mr. Brandling's bay, by Hyacinthus, dam by Abba Thulle, 8st. 3lb.
(J. Jackson) 1
- Mr. J. L. Kaye's bay, Fitz-Oliver, by Sir Oliver, out of Phenomenina,
8st. (J. Jaques) 2
- Mr. Robb's bay, by Golumpus, dam by Expectation, out of Maida's
dam, 8st. 3
- Duke of Hamilton's bay, Ashton-Lad, by Shuttle, out of Miss Ha-
worth, 8st. 3lb. 4
- Sir G. Armytage's chesnut, Accident, by Chance, out of Roxana,
8st. 3lb. 5
- Five and 6 to 4 agst Mr. Brandling's colt, 2 to 1 agst Mr. Robb's colt,
and 6 to 1 agst Fitz-Oliver.—A very fine race.

Sweepstakes of 100gs. each, b. ft. for four-years-old colts, 8st. 7lb.

Two miles.—Four subscribers.

- Sir M. M. Sykes's br. c. Sir Malagagie, by Sir Peter, dam by Pegasus
(J. Shepherd) 1
- Sir G. Armytage's b. c. Speculator, by Chance (G. Humble) 2
- Duke of Leeds's gr. c. Philippic, by Young Woodpecker 3
- Six to 4 agst Speculator, 6 and 7 to 4 agst Philippic, and Sir Malagagie
not named.—An uncommon fine race.

Sweepstakes of 20gs. each, for three-years-old fillies, 8st. 3lb.—Last
mile and half.—Six subscribers.

- Mr. Clark's chesnut, Elwina, by Sorcerer, out of Patience, by Buzzard
(J. Jackson) 1
- Sir G. Armytage's bay, Pope Joan, Sister to Pope, by Shuttle (G.
Humble) 2
- Mr. G. Crompton's bay, Portia, by Beningbrough, dam by Delpini .. 3
- Mr. G. Garforth's grey, Marciana, by Stamford, out of Marcia 4
- Six to 4 agst Elwina, 3 to 1 agst Portia, and 3 to 1 agst Marciana.—A
very good race.—Marciana was nearly thrown down, by a boy unfor-
tunately crossing the Course, a little before they came to the Grand
Stand, when the whole four were nearly a-breast.—Her rider, B. Smith,
was thrown upon her neck.

WEDNESDAY.—Match for 50gs.—The last mile.

- Sir M. M. Sykes's b. f. Scancataldi, by Sancho, out of Miss Teazle
Hornpipe, 8st. (J. Shepherd) 1
- Mr. T. Duncombe's b. c. Hermit, by Chance, 8st. 4lb. (T. Shepherd) 2
- Five to 4 on Scancataldi.—Won easy.

Sweepstakes of 30gs. each, 10gs. ft. for two-years-old colts, 8st. 2lb.
fillies, 8st.—Two-year-Olds' Course.—Eleven subscribers.

- Mr. Watt's ch. f. Altisidora, Sister to Manuela, by Dick Andrews (J.
Jackson) 1
- Mr. Garforth's gr. c. Brother to Oiseau, by Camillus, dam by Ruler
(B. Smith) 2
- Lord Darlington's b. c. by Remembrancer, out of Abigail (W. Peirse) 3
- Mr.

Mr. T. Peirse's b. c. Flint, by Firelock, dam by Anvil (Joseph Gallo-
way)..... 4
Mr. W. Hutchinson's b. f. Harlot, by Sancho, out of Remembrancer's
Sister (M. Field) 5
Five to 4 agst Altisidora, 5 to 2 agst Mr. Garforth's colt, 3 to 1 against
Flint, and 5 to 1 agst Lord Darlington's colt.—A good race.

The Stand Plate of 50l. for horses, &c.—Four miles.

Mr. Barker's h. g. Legerdemain, by Shuttle, 4 yrs old, 7st. 9lb. (R.
Johnson) 1
Sir G. Armytage's b. c. Speculator, 4 yrs old, 7st. 11½lb. (J. Jackson) 2
Mr. T. Duncombe's b. c. Coldstream, 3 yrs old, 6st. 3
Four to 1 on Legerdemain.—A good race.—Speculator carried 2¼lb.
above the stated weight, being 7st. 9lb. owing to Jackson not having
timely notice to prepare.

ASCOT-HEATH MEETING, BERKS.

TUESDAY, May 26.—The King's Purse of 100gs. for hunters, &c.
qualified with the Royal Stag-Hounds.—Four-mile heats.

Mr. Starling's ch. m. Maid of the Mill, by Gouty, aged, 11st. 10lb.
(S. Barnard)..... 1 1
Mr. Batson's ch. m. by Trombone, 6 yrs old, 11st. 8lb. (bolfed) .. 2 dis
Mr. Milton's b. g. Blue-Ruin, 6 yrs old, 11st. 8lb. 3 dis
Two to 1 on Blue-Ruin; after the heat, 2 to 1 on Maid of the Mill.

The Otlands Stakes of 30gs. each, 20gs. ft. and only 10gs. if declared
within a limited time.—Started at the Queen's Stand, and went once
round the Course.—Eight subscribers paid 10gs. each.

Mr. Blake's b. f. Sprightly, by Whiskey, 4 yrs old, 8st. (H. Miller) .. 1
Lord C. Somerset's ch. c. Camerton, 4 yrs old, 8st. 6lb. 2
Gen. Grosvenor's ch. f. Guadiana, 3 yrs old, 6st. 3lb. 3
Duke of York's ch. m. Britannia, aged, 8st. 2lb. 4
Sir J. Shelley's b. f. Stingtail, 4 yrs old, 7st. 8lb. 5
Six to 4 on Camerton, and 3 to 1 agst Sprightly.—Won easy.

Sweepstakes of 10gs. each, for all ages.—Two miles and a half.—Nine-
teen subscribers.

Lord Lowther's b. f. Variety, by Hyacinthus, 4 yrs old, 7st. 6lb. (T.
Goodisson) 1,
Lord C. Somerset's b. c. Angelo, by Sancho, 4 yrs old, 7st. 9lb. 2
Capt. H. Vyse's b. c. Bellator, 4 yrs old, 7st. 9lb. 3
Mr. Ladbroke's b. g. Guardy, aged, 9st. 4
Mr. Hood's br. h. Break, 6 yrs old, 8st. 11lb. 5
Even betting, and 6 to 5 on Variety.

WEDNESDAY.—His R. H. the Duke of York's Purse of 50l. for
all ages.—Once round the Course and a distance.

Lord Lowther's b. f. Variety, 4 yrs old, 8st. 2lb. (T. Goodisson) 1
Mr. Pearce's br. f. by Totteridge, 3 yrs old, 6st. 7lb. 2
Six to 1 on Variety.

The

The Swinley Stakes of 25gs. each, 15 ft. for three and four-year-olds.—The last mile and a half.—Six subscribers.

Lord Egremont's b. f. by Gohanna, out of Grey Skim, 3 yrs old, 7st. 11lb. (Deskitt)	1
Duke of York's b. c. Venture, by Haphazard, 3 yrs old, 7st. 4lb.	2
Mr. Ladbroke's ch. c. Hamlet, 4 yrs old, 8st. 10lb.	3
Five and 6 to 4 on Lord Egremont's filly.	

Sweepstakes of 20gs. each, for horses, &c.—Two miles and one hundred and forty-three rods.—Four subscribers.

Mr. Ladbroke's b. c. Schoolboy, 4 yrs old walked over.

THURSDAY.—Sweepstakes of 100gs. each, h. ft. for three-years-old colts, 8st. 7lb. fillies, 8st. 2lb.—The New Mile.—Twelve subscribers.

Duke of Rutland's b. f. Elizabeth, by Orville, out of Penny-Trumpet (S. Barnard)	1
Duke of York's b. c. Pointers, by Giles	2
Sir J. Shelley's ch. c. Comus, by Sorcerer	3
Lord Lowther's b. g. Brother to Briseis, by Beningbrough	4
Six to 5 on Comus, 13 to 8 agst Elizabeth, 3 to 1 agst Brother to Briseis, and 100 to 8 agst Pointers.	

The Gold Cup, value 100gs. &c. a Subscription of 20gs. each, for horses, &c.—Two miles and a half.—Nine subscribers.—The Owner of the second received back his Stake.

Lord Lowther's b. c. Flash, by Sir Oliver, 3 yrs old, 6st. 10lb. (H. Miller)	1
Mr. Cope's ch. f. Shoestrings, 4 yrs old, 7st. 13lb.	2
Mr. Ladbroke's b. g. Guardy, aged, 9st. 3lb.	3
Five to 2 and 3 to 1 on Shoestrings.	

Sweepstakes of 10gs. each, for three-years-old colts, 8st. 7lb. fillies, 8st. 2lb.—The New Mile.—Seventeen subscribers.

Sir J. Shelley's ch. c. Comus, by Sorcerer (F. Buckle)	1
Lord Lowther's b. g. Brother to Briseis	2
Duke of Rutland's b. c. Ptolemy, by Quiz	3
Mr. Forth's ch. c. Pupil, by Whiskey	4
Capt. Vyse's b. f. Helen, by Whiskey	5
Mr. Newnham's b. f. by Bobtail	6
Six to 4 on Comus.	

Fifty Pounds for all ages.—Two-mile heats.

Mr. Blake's b. f. Sprightly, by Whiskey, 4 yrs old, 8st. 5lb. (H. Miller)	1	1
Mr. Hyde's br. f. Warren-Lass, 4 yrs old, 8st. 5lb.	2	dis
Five to 1 on Sprightly.		

FRIDAY.—Sweepstakes of 30gs. each, 20 ft. for all ages.—The Old Mile.—Seven subscribers.

Lord Egremont's b. f. by Gohanna, out of Grey Skim, 3 yrs old, 7st. 4lb. (Deskitt)	1
Duke of York's b. c. Pointers, 3 yrs old, 7st. 7lb.	2
Mr. Blake's ch. c. Pupil, 3 yrs old, 7st. 7lb.	3
Eleven to 8 on Pointers, and 5 to 2 agst the winner.	

Sweepstakes

Sweepstakes of 30gs. each, 20 ft. for two-year-olds.—Two-year-Olds' Course.—Five subscribers.

Captain Vyse's b. f. Vale-Royal, by Sorcerer, out of Orangeade, 8st. 2lb.	1
Lord Egremont's b. f. by Gohanna, out of Allegretta, 8st. 2lb.	2
Mr. Ladbroke's ch. f. Harriet, by Selim, out of Slipper, 8st. 5lb.	3
Mr. Stones's b. f. Miss Whipthong, by Giles, dam by Buzzard, 8st. 2lb.	4
Five to 4 agst Vale-Royal, 5 to 2 agst the Harriet filly, and 4 to 1 agst Lord Egremont's filly.	

Fifty Pounds for all ages.—Heats, the Old Mile.

Lord Lowther's b. c. Flash, by Sir Oliver, 3 yrs old, 7st. 7lb. (H. Miller)	1	1
Mr. Jones's br. h. Orangesqueezer, (late Pheasant) 5 yrs old, 9st. 3lb.	9	2
Duke of St. Alban's b. g. Cambrian, aged 9st. 10lb.	2	3
Sir J. Shelley's b. f. Stingtail, 4 yrs old, 8st. 6lb.	5	4
Mr. Hood's br. h. Break, 6 yrs old, 9st. 7lb.	4	5
Col. Hervey's filly, Tendril, 3 yrs old, 7st. 1lb.	8	6
Mr. Ladbroke's b. c. Schoolboy, 4 yrs old, 8st. 12lb.	3	dr.
Mr. Batson's ch. m. by Trombone, 6 yrs old, 9st. 4lb.	6	dr.
Mr. Starling's ch. m. Maid of the Mill, aged, 9st. 7lb.	7	dr.
Five to 4 agst Flash; after the heat, 11 to 8 on Flash.		

Match for 50gs.—The New Mile.

Mr. Weston's b. h. Poke, by Waxy, aged, 8st.	1
Mr. Hyde's ch. g. Woodlark, by Hyperion, aged, 8st.	2

BEVERLEY MEETING, YORKSHIRE.

WEDNESDAY, June 3.—Sweepstakes of 20gs. each, for three-years-old colts, 8st. 3lb. fillies, 8st.—One mile and a half.—Nine subscribers.

Mr. F. Watt's b. c. Tom Tit, by Dick Andrews, dam by Worthy (J. Jackson)	1
Mr. Uppley's b. c. Orion, by Sancho, out of a Sister to Hyacinthus (J. Shepherd)	2
Lord Scarborough's b. c. by Sir Solomon, out of Fantail	3
Mr. R. Hill's br. c. by Sir Reginald, dam by Coriander.	4
Even betting on Tom Tit, 3 to 1 agst Orion, 4 to 1 agst Lord Scarborough's colt, and 10 to 1 agst Mr. Hill's colt.—A good race.	

Fifty Pounds for maiden horses, &c.—Two-mile heats.

Mr. Arley's gr. g. by Shuttle, out of Doubtful's dam, by Delpini, 4 yrs old, 7st. 7lb. (J. Garbntt)	5	1	1
Mr. Clark's gr. f. Fair Helen, by Hambletonian, 4 yrs old, 7st. 7lb. (M. Noble)	1	2	2
Mr. Croft's ch. c. by Expectation, out of a Sister to Alonzo, 3 yrs old, 6st. 4lb.	3	6	3
Mr. Marri's br. f. by Sancho, out of Sir Sampson's dam, 3 yrs old, 6st. 4lb.	2	5	4

Ma

- Mr. Wansford's b. c. by Hambletonian, out of Rovedino's dam,**
 3 yrs old, 6st. 4lb. 7 7 5
Mr. Bell's ch. c. by Random, dam by Buzzard, 3 yrs old, 6st. 4lb. 6 3 dr,
Mr. Acred's b. f. by Stamford, out of Miss Buckle, 3 yrs old,
 6st. 4lb. 4 4 dr.
Mr. Harrison's b. f. Jenny Wren, by Sir Solomon, 3 yrs old,
 6st. 4lb. bolted.
Five to 2 agst Fair Helen, 3 to 1 agst Mr. Marris's filly, and 5 to 1 agst
Mr. Artley's gelding; after the first heat, 7 to 4 on the field; after
the second heat, 2 to 1 on Mr. Artley's gelding.—A good race.

THURSDAY.—The Subscription Gold Cup, value 100gs. for all ages.—Four miles.

- Mr. Burton's br. c. Don Julian, by Stamford, dam by Dungannon, 3**
 yrs old, 6st. 9lb. (J. Allan) 1
Mr. F. Watt's b. c. Tom Tit, by Dick Andrews, 3 yrs old, 6st. 9lb. ... 2
Sir B. Graham's gr. h. Sledmere, by Delpini, 5 yrs old, 8st. 13lb. 3
Mr. T. Duncombe's b. f. Phantom, by Hambletonian, 4 yrs old, 7st,
 13lb. 4
Sir M. M. Sykes's b. f. Leon-Forte, by Eagle, 4 yrs old, 7st. 13lb. ... 5
Even betting and 5 to 4 on Tom Tit, 5 to 2 agst Sledmere, 7 to 2 agst
Don Julian, 5 to 1 agst Phantom, and 10 to 1 agst Leon-Forte.

Fifty Pounds for three and four-year-olds.—Two-mile heats.

- Mr. Littlewood's b. f. by Stamford, dam by Benningbrough, 3 yrs**
 old, 7st. 10lb. 4 1 1
Mr. Uppleby's b. f. Diana, by Kill-Devil, 3 yrs old, 7st. 7lb. 2 2 2
Mr. Harrison's b. f. Jenny Wren, 3 yrs old, 7st. 7lb. 3 3 3
Mr. Watt's ch. c. Tosilos, by Dick Andrews, 3 yrs old, 7st. 10lb. 1 bolt.
Even betting on Tosilos; after the first heat, 2 to 1 on Tosilos; after
the second heat, 2 to 1 on the winner.—Won easy.

FRIDAY.—Sweepstakes of 20gs. each, for all ages.—Four miles' Four subscribers.

- Mr. Uppleby's b. f. Harriet, by Delpini, out of Master Richard's dam,**
 4 yrs old, 7st. 6lb. (J. Garbutt) 1
Mr. T. Duncombe's ch. m. Laurel-Leaf, by Stamford, aged, 8st. 7lb.
 (T. Shepherd) 2
Mr. Boulton's ch. c. Sir Hedworth, by Williamson's Ditto, dam by
 Ormond, 3 yrs old, 5st. 12lb. 3
Three to 1 on Laurel-Leaf, 7 to 2 agst Harriet, 6 and 7 to 1 agst Sir
Hedworth.—A very severe and well-contested race, and won with great
difficulty.

Fifty Pounds for all ages.—Three-mile heats.

- Mr. Burton's br. c. Don Julian, by Stamford, 3 yrs old, 6st. 5lb.**
 (a Boy) 1 1
Mr. Artley's gr. g. by Shuttle, dam by Delpini, 4 yrs old, 7st. 7lb. 3 2
Mr. Harnew's b. f. by Old Driver, dam by Acasia, 4 yrs, 7st. 7lb. ... 3
Mr. Grant's b. c. by Stamford, 3 yrs old, 6st. 5lb. dis.
Five to 2 on Don Julian, and 4 to 1 agst the Shuttle gelding; after the
heat, 3 and 4 to 1 on Don Julian.—Won in a canter.

NEWTON MEETING, LANCASHIRE.

WEDNESDAY, June 10.—The Gold Cup, value 100gs. by twelve Subscribers of 10gs. each, for all ages.—Four miles.

Mr. Scarisbrick's ch. c. by Young Woodpecker, dam by Walnut, 4 yrs old, 8st. (W. Peirse)	1
Mr. Fletcher's gr. f. Juno, by Delpini, dam by Abba Thulle, 4 yrs old, 7st. 11lb. (J. Hays)	2
Mr. N. B. Hodgson's b. g. Woodman, 5 yrs old, 8st. 5lb.	3
Sir R. Brooke's h. m. Duchess, 6 yrs old, 8st. 9lb.	4
Mr. Benson's br. c. British Bayonet, 4 yrs old, 8st.	5

Mr. Scarisbrick's colt the favourite.—A very good race.

Sweepstakes of 20gs. each, for three-years-old colts, 8st. 3lb. fillies, 8st. Two miles.—Six subscribers.

Mr. Gillibrand's ch. c. by Sir Oliver, dam by Mr. Richardson's Marsk (G. Humble)	1
Mr. Clifton's b. c. Llewellyn, by Warrior, dam by Young Marsk (T. Carr)	2
Duke of Hamilton's b. c. by Benningbrough, out of Elvira.	3
Sir R. Brooke's b. c. by Windle, out of Caleb's dam	4

Mr. Gillibrand's colt the favourite.—Won easy.

Seventy Pounds for maiden horses, &c. of all ages.—Three-mile heats.

Mr. Nicholson's b. c. by Remembrance, dam by Volunteer, 3 yrs old, 6st. 2lb. (a Boy)	1	3	1
Sir G. Armytage's b. c. Speculator, by Chance, 4 yrs old, 7st. 12lb. received 10gs. (G. Humble)	5	1	2
Mr. Simpson's b. h. Watchman, 5 yrs old, 8st. 6lb.	2	5	3
Mr. Bailey's br. c. Sir Rowland, 3 yrs old, 6st. 2lb.	3	4	4
Mr. Robinson's b. c. Yorick, by Barnaby, 3 yrs old, 6st. 2lb.	4	2	dr.
Sir T. Stanley's b. f. by Cheshire-Cheese, 3 yrs old, 6st.	6	dr.	

Even betting on Speculator.—Our correspondent states, that Speculator won the third heat by three fourths of a length, notwithstanding it was given against him by the Judge.

THURSDAY.—Sweepstakes of 20gs. each, with 20gs. added, for three-years-old colts, 8st. 3lb. fillies, 8st.—Once round and a distance. Six subscribers.

Mr. Scarisbrick's b. f. by Carriolagus, dam by Young Marsk (W. Peirse)	1
Duke of Hamilton's br. c. Udolpho, by Sorcerer (B. Smith).	2
Mr. Benson's b. c. Uncle Toby, by Golumpus (R. Spencer)	3
Sir T. Stanley's ch. c. by Sir Oliver, dam by Young Marsk	4
Lord Oxford's br. f. by Warrior, dam by Restless	5

Udolpho the favourite.—A good race, but won easy at the end.

Seventy Pounds for three and four-year-olds.—Two-mile heats.

Mr. Walker's b. c. Chance, by Cockfighter, dam by St. George, 4 yrs old, 8st. 5lb. (W. Peirse)	7	1	1.
Mr. Hamer's ch. c. Dutch Sam, by Hyacinthus, 4 yrs old, 8st. 9lb. (B. Smith)	1	5	2

Sir

Sir T. Stanley's b. c. Clan Alpine, 4 yrs old, 8st. 5lb.	2 3 3
Mr. Painter's gr. g. Fulminator, 4 yrs old, 8st. 3lb.	6 4 4
Sir G. Armytage's br. c. by Shuttle, dam by Sir Peter, 3 yrs old, 6st. 10lb.	5 6 5
Mr. Dinsdale's b. c. John Hutchinson, 4 yrs old, 8st. 5lb.	4 2 6
Duke of Hamilton's b. c. by Beningbrough, out of Elvira, 3 yrs old, 6st. 10lb.	3 dr.
Fulminator the favourite; after the first heat, even betting on Dutch Sam; after the second heat, 5 and 6 to 4 on Chance.—A most excel- lent race.	

Sweepstakes of 10gs. each, with 20gs. added, for all ages.—Three miles.
Six subscribers.

Sir R. Brooke's b. m. Duchess, by Shuttle, 6 yrs old, 8st. 10lb. (B. Smith)	1
Mr. Scarisbrick's ch. c. by Young Woodpecker, dam by Walnut, 4 yrs old, 8st. 3lb. (W. Peirse)	2
Five to 1 on the Woodpecker colt.—Duchess took the lead, made severe running, was never headed, and won in a canter.	

Seventy Pounds for all ages.—Three-mile heats.

Mr. Fletcher's gr. f. Juno, by Delpini, dam by Abba Thulle, 4 yrs old, 7st. 11lb. (W. Dunn)	1 3 2 1
Sir R. Brooke's br. h. Glassblower, by Expectation, 6 yrs old, 9st. 1lb. (R. Spencer)	5 4 1 2
Mr. Egerton's b. b. Cestrian, by Gohanna, aged, 8st. 12lb. (J. Haye)	3 1 3 3
Mr. E. L. Hodgson's gr. c. Pomfret-Cake, 4 yrs old, 8st. 5lb. (B. Smith)	2 2 4

Mr. Morrey's br. h. Whynot, 5 yrs old, 8st. 8lb. (broke down) 4 dis.
This was one of the best races ever run over Newton Course; every heat
being won by not more than a neck; and the last heat, the whole
three were within half a length.—Excellent riding.

Match for 50gs.—Two miles.

Mr. M'Minnie's b. g. Little John, by Remembrancer, 5 yrs old, 9st. ..	1
Mr. Morrey's bl. g. Molineux, by Black Sulton, aged, 9st.	2
Won easy.	

TENBURY MEETING.

WEDNESDAY, June 10.—A Maiden Plate of 50l. for three-year-
olds, 6st. four-year-olds, 7st. 7lb. five-year-olds, 8st. 6lb. six-year-
olds and aged, 8st. 1lb.—Mares and geldings allowed 3lb.—Three-mile
heats.

Mr. Stephens's ch. f. by Sancho, 3 yrs old	1 4 4 1
Mr. Shawe's b. f. Vitula, 4 yrs old	3 3 1 2
Mr. Saunders's oh. c. by Yellow Blossom, 4 yrs old	5 1 6 3
Mr. Terrett's b. f. by Orlando, 3 yrs old	2 2 3
Mr. Bevan's b. h. by Coriander, 5 yrs old	4 5 5
Sir T. Mostyn's b. c. by Vermin, 3 yrs old	6 6 2
Mr. Lord's bay filly, 4 yrs old,	7 7 dr.

THURSDAY

THURSDAY.—Fifty Pounds for all ages.—Four-mile heats.

Mr. Langford Brooke's b. c. Oliver Cromwell, 4 yrs old, 8st. 11lb.	1	1
Mr. Shawe's b. c. General Graham, 4 yrs old, 8st. 11lb.	3	2
Mr. Terrett's br. m. Louisa Maria, 5 yrs old, 8st. 5lb.	5	3
Mr. Stephens's b. h. Hopeless, 5 yrs old, 8st. 8lb.	2	dr.
Mr. Browne's ch. h. Lord Wellington, 5 yrs old, 8st. 8lb.	4	dr.
Hunters' Sweepstakes of 5gs. each, with 20l. added.—Thirteen subscribers.—Three-mile heats.		

Mr. Wheeler's b. m. Jenny Penny, aged, 11st. 11lb.	2	1	1
Mr. Yarranton's grey gelding, 6 yrs old, 11st. 8lb.	3	3	2
Mr. Farmer's b. m. Tenbury Lass, 5 yrs old, 10st. 13lb.	4	2	3
Mr. Watkins's b. b. Magic, 5 yrs old, 11st. 2lb. (broke down)	1	dr.	
Mr. Wakeman's br. g. by Hickwall, 4 yrs old, 9st. 13lb.			dis.

Mr. Wakeman's gelding ran against a post, and the rider fell, but owing to the precaution of using slender posts, was not much hurt.

BATH MEETING.**WEDNESDAY, June 17.—A Maiden Plate of Fifty Pounds, for all ages.**

Sir H. Lippincott's Rail, 4 yrs old	1	1
Mr. Dilly's b. c. Rodrigo, 5 yrs old	2	3
Mr. Terrett's b. f. by Orlando, 4 yrs old	3	2

Sweepstakes of 5gs. each, with 50l. added by the Racing Fund.

Mr. Biggs's Demetrius, 4 yrs old		1
Mr. J. Calley named Mantidamun, 5 yrs old		2
Mr. Sadler's b. h. Carmelite, 5 yrs old		3
Sir H. Lippincott's Rail, 4 yrs old		4

THURSDAY.—The Stapleton Stakes of 100gs. each.

Mr. Biggs's Beresford, 4 yrs old, 7st. 9lb.		1
Mr. Mill's Wood Daemon, aged, 9st.		2
Sir John Hawkins's Ringdove, 5 yrs old, 8st. 6lb.		dr.

The 50l. Plate, given by the Members of the City, for all ages.

Major Pigott's Morgiana, 5 yrs old	1	1
Sir H. Lippincott's Kangaroo, 4 yrs old	2	dr.

FRIDAY.—The Bristol Plate of 50gs. and upwards.—Two-mile heats.

Sir H. Lippincott's Rail, 4 yrs old, 7st. 7lb.	1	1
Mr. J. Calley's Matilda, aged, 9st.	2	2
Mr. Calley's Morgiana, 5 yrs old, 8st. 12lb.		dr.

The Ladies' Plate of 50l. to be Handicap.

Sir H. Lippincott's Kangaroo, 4 yrs old, 7st. 11lb.	1	1
Mr. Calley's Morgiana, 8st. 2lb.	2	2
Mr. Starling's Maid of the Mill, aged, 8st. 2lb.	3	3

The Members' Plate of 50l. for three and four-year-olds.

Mr. Biggs's Beresford, 4 yrs old	1	1
Sir H. Lippincott's Araxas, 3 yrs old	2	2

GUILDFORD MEETING, SURREY.

TUESDAY, May 18.—The King's Purse of 100gs. for horses, &c. four-mile heats, was won by Mr. Burgh's b. g. Hylas, by Benningbrough, aged, 12st. 2lb. beating three others.

WEDNESDAY and THURSDAY.—The two 50l. Purses were won by Captain Vyse's br. c. Bellator, by Cheshire-Cheese, 4 yrs old.

**** We shall esteem it a particular favour if any of our Correspondents will send us a more accurate account for our next publication.*

BIBURY CLUB MEETING.

(On the Burford Course.)

TUESDAY, June 9.—The Craven Stakes of 10gs. each, with 25gs. added by the Club, for horses, &c.—The New Mile.—Four subscribers.

Mr. Calley's ch. h. Ringdove, by Gohanna, 5 yrs old, 11st. 6lb. 1
Col. Draper's b. h. Interloper, 5 yrs old, 11st. 6lb. 2
Sir H. Lippincott's b. h. Hephestion, 5 yrs old, 11st. 6lb. 3

**** The winner was claimed by Col. Draper for 250gs. according to the conditions of the race.*

Match for 50gs.—The New Mile.

Sir H. Lippincott's ro. c. Kangaroo, by Young Whiskey, 10st. 2lb. 1
Mr. Biggs's br. c. Beresford, by Mr. Teazle, 10st. 5lb. 2
Six to 5 on Beresford.

The Sherborne Stakes of 50gs. each, 30gs. ft. and only 10gs. if declared, &c. with 50gs. added by the Club.—Four miles.

Lord C. Somerset's gr. h. Julian, by Remembrancer, 5 yrs, 10st. 2lb. 1
Col. Draper's Topsy-Turvy, aged, 10st. 8lb. 2
Ten subscribers paid 10gs. each.—Four to 1 on Julian.

WEDNESDAY.—Sweepstakes of 25gs. each, 15gs. ft. with 100gs. added by the Club.—Four miles.—Eight subscribers.

Lord C. Somerset's ch. c. Camerton, by Hambletonian, 4 yrs old, 10st. 5lb. 1
Mr. Biggs's br. c. Beresford, 4 yrs old, 10st. 2lb. 2
Lord Sackville's br. f. by Dick Andrews, out of Tiny, 4 yrs, 9st. 8lb. 3
Mr. Jones's b. f. Variety, 4 yrs, 10st. 3lb. (the rider broke a stirrup).. 4
Five to 4 on Lord Sackville's filly, and 7 to 2 agst Camerton.

Sweepstakes of 5gs. each, with 100gs. added by the Club.—Three miles. Twenty-six subscribers.

Mr. Biggs's ch. c. Demetrius, by Bobtail, 4 yrs old, 10st. 4lb. 1
Lord C. Somerset's b. c. Angelo, by Sancho, 4 yrs old, 10st. 4lb. 2
Mr. Peach's ch. h. Romana, 5 yrs old, 10st. 5lb. 3
Mr. Pigott's b. h. Mantidamun, 5 yrs old, 11st. 5lb. 4
Lord Lowther's b. f. Variety, 4 yrs old, 10st. 7lb. 5
Romana the favourite, and 2 to 1 agst Demetrius.

THE RACING CALENDAR.

Handicap Purse of 50l.—Two-mile heats.

Mr. Pigott's b. m. Morgiana, by Coriolanus, 5 yrs old, 11st.	4	1	1
Col. Draper's b. h. Interloper, 5 yrs old, 10st. 7lb.	1	2	2
Mr. Pryse's Caliban, 3 yrs old, 9st. 7lb.	3	3	dr.
Sir H. Lippincott's ro. c. Kangaroo, 4 yrs old, 10st. 7lb.	2	dr.	

Even betting on Kangaroo, and 2 to 1 agst Morgiana.

THURSDAY.—Match for 50gs.—The New Mile.

Col. Draper's Topsy-Turvy, by St. George, aged, 10st. 11lb.	1
Sir H. Lippincott's b. c. Araxa, by Haphazard, 3 yrs old, 9st.	2

Six and 7 to 4 on Araxa.

Match for 25gs.—Two miles.

Col. Draper's Topsy-Turvy, aged, 10st.	1
Sir H. Lippincott's ch. h. Ringdove, 5 yrs old, 11st.	2

Even betting.

Sweepstakes of 50gs. each, with 50gs. added by the Club.—Two miles.

Mr. Pigott's b. h. Mantidamun, by Sir Solomon, 5 yrs old, 10s. 13lb.	1
Sir H. Lippincott's b. c. Rail, 4 yrs old, 9st. 9lb.	2
Mr. Biggs's b. f. Dorina, 4 yrs old, 9st. 9lb.	2
Mr. Pigott's York, 11st. 7lb. and Col. Draper's Interloper, 10st. having declared forfeit within a limited time, paid only 10gs. each.	

Five to 4 on Rail, 7 to 4 agst Mantidamun, and 5 to 1 agst Dorina.

The 100gs. Purse for horses, &c.—Three miles.

Lord Sackville's br. f. by Dick Andrews, out of Tiny, 4 yrs old, 9st. 9lb.	1
Mr. Peach's ch. h. Romana, 5 yrs old, 10st. 6lb.	2
Mr. Pigott's b. h. York, aged, 11st. 3lb.	2

Six to 4 agst Lord Sackville's filly.

FRIDAY.—Match for 25gs.—Two miles.

Sir H. Lippincott's b. c. Araxa, by Haphazard, 3 yrs old, 10st.	1
Sir J. Hawkins's b. f. Dorinda, 4 yrs old, 9st. 7lb.	2

Seven to 4 and 2 to 1 on Araxa.

Fifty Pounds for horses, &c.—Heats, the New Mile.

Col. Draper's Topsy-Turvy, by St. George, aged, 10st. 11lb.	3	1	1
Mr. Pigott's b. m. Morgiana, 5 yrs old, 11st.	2	3	2
Sir H. Lippincott's ro. c. Kangaroo, 4 yrs old, 10st. 3lb.	1	2	dr.

Five to 4 on Morgiana; after the first heat, even betting on Topsy-Turvy; after the second heat, 3 to 1 he won.—Mr. Rawlinson purchased Topsy-Turvy after the first heat.

Lord Sackville's Donna Clara, by Cæsario, received 10gs. from Mr. Biggs's Demetrius, 10st. 9lb. each, two miles, 50gs.

TENBURY MEETING, WORCESTERSHIRE.

WEDNESDAY, June 10.—Fifty Pounds for maiden horses, &c.
Three-mile heats.

Mr. Stephens's ch. f. by Sancho, 3 yrs old, 5st. 11lb.	1	4	4	1
Mr. Shawe's b. f. Vitula, 4 yrs old, 7st. 4lb.	3	3	1	2

Mr.

THE RACING CALENDAR.

47

Mr. Saunders's ch. c. by Yellow Blossom, 4 yrs old, 7st. 7lb.	5	1	6	3
Mr. Terrett's b. f. by Orlando, 3 yrs old, 5st. 11lb.	2	2	3	
Mr. Bevan's b. h. by Coriander, 5 yrs old, 8st. 6lb.	4	5	5	
Sir T. Mostyn's h. c. by Vermin, 3 yrs old, 7st. 7lb.	6	6	2	
Mr. Lord's b. f. by Hambletonian, 4 yrs old, 7st. 4lb.	7	7	dr.	

THURSDAY.—Fifty Pounds for all ages.—Four-mile heats.

Mr. Brooke's b. c. Oliver Cromwell, by Sir Oliver, 4 yrs old, 8st. 11lb.	1	1		
Mr. Shawe's b. c. General Graham, 4 yrs old, 8st. 11lb.	3	2		
Mr. Terrett's br. m. Louisa Maria, 5 yrs old, 8st. 5lb.	5	3		
Mr. Stephens's b. h. Hopeless, 5 yrs old, 8st. 8lb.	2	dr.		
Mr. Brown's ch. h. Lord Wellington, 5 yrs old, 8st. 8lb.	4	dr.		
Sweepstakes of 5gs. each, with 20l. added, for hunters.—Three-mile heats.—Thirteen subscribers.				

Mr. Wheeler's b. m. Jenny Penny, aged, 11st. 11lb.	2	1	1	
Mr. Yarranton's grey gelding, 6 yrs old, 11st. 8lb.	3	3	2	
Mr. Farmer's b. m. Tenbury-Lass, 5 yrs old, 10st. 13lb.	4	2	3	
Mr. Watkyn's b. h. Magic, 5 yrs old, 11st. 2lb. (broke down)	1	dr.		
Mr. Wakeman's br. g. by Hickwall, 4 yrs old, 9st. 13lb.	dis			
Mr. Wakeman's gelding ran against a post, and the rider fell; but owing to the precaution of using slender posts, was not much hurt.				

GRIMSBY MEETING, LINCOLNSHIRE.

THURSDAY, June 11.—Fifty Pounds for maiden three-years-old colts, 8st. 3lb. fillies, 6st.—Two-mile heats.

Mr. Hutty's br. c. Hamlet, by Expectation, dam by Pitch (J. Jackson)	1	1		
Mr. Acred's b. f. by Stamford, out of Miss Buckle (T. Shepherd)	2	2		
Mr. Grant's b. c. by Stamford, dam by Buzzard	3	dr.		
Capt. Wright's b. f. by Orville	4	dr.		
Mr. Bell's ch. c. by Random, dam by Buzzard (bolted)	dis.			

FRIDAY.—Fifty Pounds for three and four-year-olds.—Two-mile heats.

Mr. Burton's br. c. Don Julian, by Stamford, dam by Dunganon, 3 yrs old, 7st. 13lb. (J. Jackson)	1	1		
Colonel King's ch. c. Bully, by Boaster, 4 yrs old, 8st. 12lb. (W. Wilkinson)	2	2		
High odds on Don Julian.—Won in a canter.				

Fifty Pounds for all ages.—Four-mile heats.

Mr. Burton's br. c. Don Julian, 3 yrs old, 6st. 12lb.	3	1	1	
Capt. Wright's b. f. by Orville, 3 yrs old, 6st. 4lb.	1	2	2	
Mr. Littlewood's b. f. by Stamford, 3 yrs old, 6st. 7lb.	2	dis.		
Mr. Bell's ch. c. by Random, 3 yrs old, 6st. 7lb.	4	dis.		
Mr. Hutty's br. c. Hamlet, 3 yrs old, 6st. 10lb.	5	dis.		
Don Julian ran out of the Course the first heat, and with difficulty saved his distance.—In running for the second heat, Mr. Littlewood's filly ran				

ran against a post, and Mr. Bell's colt and Hamlet both ran out o the Course, which occasioned them to be distanced.—Scarcely any betting on any of the above races, which were very indifferent.

BATH MEETING.

WEDNESDAY, June 17.—Sweepstakes of 5gs. each, with 50l. added.—Two miles.—Twenty-nine subscribers.

Mr. Pigott's b. h. Mantidamun, by Sir Solomon, 5 yrs old, 9st. 5lb. . . .	1
Mr. Biggs's ch. c. Demetrius, 4 yrs old, 9st.	2
Mr. Terrett's b. c. by Orlando, dam by Pegasus, 4 yrs old, 8st. 7lb. . .	3
Sir H. Lippincott's b. c. Rail, 4 yrs old, 8st. 7lb.	4
Mr. Sadler's br. h. Carmelite, (late Fourth of June) 5 yrs, 9st. 5lb. . .	5

Demetrius the favourite, and 7 to 4 agst Mantidamun.

Fifty Pounds for maiden horses, &c.—Two-mile heats.

Sir H. Lippincott's b. c. Rail, by Dotterel, 4 yrs old, 8st. 4lb.	1	1
Mr. Terrett's b. f. by Orlando, dam by Moorcock, 4 yrs, 8st. 1lb. . . .	3	2
Mr. Dilly's b. h. Rodrigo, by Gamenut, 5 yrs old, 9st.	2	3

Six to 4, and after the heat, 3 to 1 on Rail.

THURSDAY.—The Stapleton Stakes of 100gs. each, h. ft. for all ages.—Two miles and a distance.—Three subscribers.

Mr. Biggs's br. c. Beresford, by Mr. Teazle, 4 yrs old, 7st. 9lb.	1
Mr. Farquharson's h. b. Wood-Dæmon, aged, 9st.	2

Six to 5 on Wood-Dæmon.

Fifty Pounds for horses, &c.—Two-mile heats.

Mr. Pigott's b. m. Morgiana, by Coriolanus, 5 yrs old, 8st. 9lb.	1	1
Sir H. Lippincott's ro. c. Kangaroo, 4 yrs old, 8st. 2lb.	2	dr.
Mr. Sadler's br. h. Carmelite, 5 yrs old, 8st. 12lb.	3	dr.

FRIDAY.—Fifty Guineas subscribed by the Gentlemen of Bristol, for horses, &c.—Two-mile heats.

Sir H. Lippincott's b. c. Rail, by Dotterel, 4 yrs old, 7st. 7lb.	1	1
Mr. J. Calley's ch. m. Matilda, aged, 9st.	2	2

Two to 1, and after the heat 3 to 1 on Rail.

The Ladies' Purse of 50l. (handicap).—One-mile heats.

Sir H. Lippincott's ro. c. Kangaroo, by Young Whiskey, 4 yrs old, 7st. 1lb.	1	1
Mr. Calley's b. m. Morgiana, 5 yrs old, 8st. 2lb.	2	2
Mr. Starling's ch. m. Maid of the Mill, aged, 8st. 2lb.	3	3

Fifty Pounds for three and four-year-olds.—Two-mile heats.

Mr. Biggs's br. c. Beresford, by Mr. Teazle, 4 yrs old, 8st. 12lb. . . .	1	1
Sir H. Lippincott's b. c. Araxa, 3 yrs old, 7st. 7lb.	2	2

LUDLOW MEETING, SHROPSHIRE.

THURSDAY, June 18.—Sweepstakes of 10gs. each, with 20l. added, for all ages.—Four miles.

Mr. Stephens's b. h. Hopeless, by Boaster, 5 yrs old, 8st. 10lb.	1
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Mr,

THE RACING CALENDAR.

49

Mr. Robinson's b. f. by Hambletonian, 4 yrs old, 8st.	2
Mr. Terrett's b. m. Louisa-Maria, 5 yrs old, 8st. 10lb.	3
Lord Oxford's b. f. Glauvina, 4 yrs old, 8st.	4
Lord Clive's b. g. Foxhunter, 4 yrs old, 8st.	5

Sweepstakes of 10gs. each, for hunters.—Four miles.—Five subscribers, was won by

Mr. Beale's b. c. by Saxe Cobourg, 4 yrs old, 10st. 4lb. beating three others.

Fifty Pounds for maiden horses, &c.—Three-mile heats.

Mr. Canning's b. f. Slang, by Vermin, dam by Alexander, 4 yrs old, 7st. 9lb.	1	1
Sir T. Mostyn's b. c. by Vermin, 3 yrs old, 6st. 8lb.	7	2
Mr. Shawe's b. f. Vitula, 4 yrs old, 7st. 9lb.	6	3
Mr. Astley's b. f. Laura, 3 yrs old, 6st. 5lb.	2	4
Mr. Stephens's ch. c. Don, 3 yrs old, 6st. 8lb.	5	5
Mr. Bevan's b. h. by Coriander, 5 yrs old, 8st. 8lb.	3	dr.
Mr. Holyoake's b. c. Merino, 4 yrs old, 7st. 12lb.	4	dr.

FRIDAY.—Handicap Purse of 50l.—Two-mile heats.

Mr. Brooke's b. c. Oliver Cromwell, by Sir Oliver, 4 yrs, 8st. 8lb.	1	1
Mr. Stephens's b. h. Hopeless, 5 yrs old, 8st. 8lb.	2	2
Mr. Terrett's b. m. Louisa-Maria, 5 yrs old, 8st.	3	3
Mr. Shawe's b. f. Vitula, 4 yrs old, 7st. 7lb.	4	4
Mr. Shepherd's b. g. Foxhunter, 4 yrs old, 7st. 7lb.	dis.	

The Cavalry Stakes of 5gs. each, with a Cup added by Lord Clive.—Two-mile heats.—Six subscribers, was won by

Mr. Bird's b. h. by Edwin, beating two others.

NANTWICH MEETING, CHESHIRE.

TUESDAY, June 23.—Fifty Pounds for maiden horses, &c.—Three-mile heats.

Mr. Robinson's b. c. Yorick, by Barnaby, dam by Sir Peter, 3 yrs old, 6st. 10lb.	1	1
Mr. Thompson's b. c. by Beningbrough, 3 yrs old, 6st. 10lb.	2	2
Sir W. W. Wynne's ch. c. by Meteor, 3 yrs old, 6st. 10lb.	3	3

Match for 100gs.—Four miles.

Mr. Wemssy's grey gelding, aged, 8st. 11lb.	1
Mr. Simpson's ro. c. Hazard, by Chance, 4 yrs old, 7st. 12lb.	2

WEDNESDAY.—The Produce Stakes of 25gs. each, for three-year-olds.—Two miles.—Five subscribers.

General Sir S. Cotton's b. f. by Diamond, dam by Sir Peter, 7st. 11lb.	1
Sir W. W. Wynne's b. c. by Diamond, dam by Alexander, 8st.	2

Sweepstakes of 10gs. each, for all ages.—Three-mile heats.—Seven subscribers.

Mr. Painter's gr. g. Fulminator, by Walton, out of Nitre, 4 yrs old, 7st. 11lb.	5	1	1
		Mr.	

Mr. Price's b. g. The Twinkler, 5 yrs old, 8st. 2lb.	1	4	2
Mr. Egerton's b. h. Quin, 5 yrs old, 8st. 4lb.	4	2	3
Mr. Broughton's b. f. Miss Holland, 4 yrs old, 7st. 8lb.	3	3	4
Mr. Simpson's ro. c. Hazard, 4 yrs old, 7st. 10lb.	2	dr.	

Mr. Cowap's chesnut mare lost her match against time, by seven seconds—she was to have run two miles in four minutes, carrying a feather.

THURSDAY.—Fifty Pounds for all ages.—Three-mile heats.

Mr. Painter's gr. g. Fulminator, 4 yrs old, 7st. 12lb.	1	1
Mr. Simpson's ro. c. Hazard, 4 yrs old, 7st. 12lb.	2	2
Sir W. W. Wynne's ch. h. Toledo, 5 yrs old, 8st. 6lb.	3	3

Mr. Shawe's Offa's Dyke, by Paynator, 5 yrs old, 8st. 9lb. received 10gs. to withdraw.

* * The above Plate has been advertised for this and the last three years, without any distance being mentioned; and in 1808, when the distance was mentioned in the advertisement, it was *four-mile heats*.—The rider of Toledo, under these circumstances, thought proper to run four miles each heat, and laid claim to the Plate; but the account sent by the Clerk of the Course is as above stated, without any reference to this claim.

NEWCASTLE-UPON-TYNE MEETING.

MONDAY, June 22.—The Produce Stakes of 50gs. each, h. ft. for three-years-old colts, 8st. 11lb. fillies, 7st. 11lb.—Two miles.—Twenty-nine subscribers.

Mr. Beckwith's b. c. Herrington, Brother to Recordon, by Remembrancer (W. Peirse)	1
Lord Strathmore's br. c. by Remembrancer, out of Beatrice (Mark Noble)	2
Lord Strathmore's ch. c. by Remembrancer, out of Heroine (J. Garbutt)	3
Mr. Brandling's b. c. by Stride, out of Zara, by Delpini	4
Mr. N. B. Hodgson's ch. c. Skip, by Stride, out of Lady Mary	5
Mr. Baillie's b. f. Syren, by Stamford, dam by Overton	6
Mr. Richardson's b. f. by Sancho, out of Tutelina's dam	7
Duke of Leeds's b. f. by Beningbrough or Barnaby, dam by Sir Peter	8
Eleven to 10 on Herrington.—Lord Strathmore's ches. colt made good play.—A very fine race, and won by about half a neck.—Excellent riding by the first three.	

Sweepstakes of 25gs. each, for four-years-old colts, 8st. 7lb.—Four miles. Four subscribers.

Mr. Riddell's b. c. X, Y, Z, by Haphazard, dam by Spadille (J. Jackson)	1
Mr. Jaques's br. c. Merryfield, by Cockfighter (W. Peirse)	2
Seven to 4 on X, Y, Z.—Won easy.	

Fifty Pounds free for any horse, &c.—Four miles.

Mr. Cawood's gr. h. Ganymede, by Delpini, 5 yrs, 8st. (T. Watson)	1
Mr.	

Mr. Jaques's br. c. Merryfield, 4 yrs old, 7st..... 2
 Mr. W. Hutchinson's b. g. Rovedino, 5 yrs old, 8st..... 3
 Mr. Lambton's b. c. Timour, by Haphazard, 4 yrs old, 7st..... 4
 Mr. Baillie's b. f. Keepsake, by Remembrancer, 4 yrs old, 6st. 11lb. 5
 Lord Queensberry's b. g. Royal Prince, 6 yrs old, 8st. 5lb..... 6
 Six to 4 agst Ganymede, 4 to 1 agst Rovedino, 4 to 1 agst Keepsake,
 5 to 1 agst Timour, and 6 to 1 agst Merryfield.—A good race.

TUESDAY.—The King's Purse of 100gs. for four-year-olds and upwards.—Four miles.

Sir M. M. Sykes's ch. c. Ness, by Hyacinthus, dam by Young Wood-
 pecker, 4 yrs old, 10st. 4lb. (J. Shepherd) 1
 Mr. Cock's ch. c. Last Minstrel, by Young Woodpecker, 4 yrs old,
 10st. 4lb. (J. Jackson)..... 2
 Mr. Gorwood's br. g. Normans, by Hambletonian, 4 yrs old, 10st. 4lb.
 (R. Johnson) 3
 Mr. Cawood's gr. h. Ganymede, 5 yrs old, 11st. 6lb. (broke a stirrup) 4
 Two to 1 agst Normans, 5 to 2 agst Ness, 4 to 1 agst Ganymede, and 5
 to 1 agst Last Minstrel.—A very good race.

Fifty Pounds for maiden horses, &c.—Heats, two miles and a quarter
 each.

Mr. Fletcher's b. c. Sligo, Brother to Staveley, by Shuttle, 3 yrs
 old, 6st. 10lb. (G. Oates) 1 1
 Mr. Witham's b. c. by Remembrancer, dam by Drone, 3 yrs old,
 6st. 10lb. (R. Allen) 4 2
 Mr. Lonsdale's gr. f. by Starling, dam by Tickle-Toby, 4 yrs old,
 7st. 11lb. 7 3
 Mr. Richardson's b. f. by Sancho, out of Tutelina's dam, 3 yrs old,
 6st. 7lb. 6 4
 Mr. Hopper's ch. c. by Expectation, dam by Pegasus, 3 yrs old,
 6st. 10lb. 8 5
 Mr. Jameson's b. c. Stanwixbank, 4 yrs old, 8st..... 2 6
 Mr. Lambton's b. c. Robin Adair, by Gohanna, 3 yrs, 6st. 10lb... 3 dr.
 Mr. Ridley's b. c. Beefeater, by John Bull, 3 yrs old, 6st. 10lb. . 5 dr.
 Mr. Hall's gr. f. by Orphan, dam by Young Morwick, 3 yrs old,
 6st. 7lb. 9 dr.
 Mr. Storey's b. f. Floriken, 4 yrs old, 7st. 11lb. fell.
 Two to 1 agst Sligo, 4 to 1 agst Beefeater, and 5 to 1 agst Mr. Witham's
 colt; after the heat, 6 to 4 on Sligo.—Won in a canter.

WEDNESDAY.—Sweepstakes of 25gs. each, for three-years-old
 colts, 8st. 4lb.—Two miles.—Four subscribers.

Mr. Baker's b. c. by Emperor, dam by Pipator, out of Beatrice, (J.
 Jackson) 1
 Mr. Robb's b. c. by Golumpus, dam by Expectation (R. Johnson).. 2
 Five to 1 on Mr. Robb's colt.

The Silver Cup, value 60gs. added to a Sweepstakes of 5gs. each, for
 horses, &c.—Heats, two miles and a quarter each.—Seventeen sub-
 scribers.

Lord Strathmore's ch. c. by Remembrancer, out of Heroine, 3 yrs
 old, 7st. 1 1
 Sir

THE RACING CALENDAR.

Sir M. M. Sykes's ch. c. Ness, 4 yrs old, 8st. 3lb. (received 20gs. out of the Stakes) 5 2
 Mr. Brandling's b. c. by Stride, out of Zara, 3 yrs old, 7st. 2 3
 Mr. Robb's b. c. by Golumpus, 3 yrs old, 7st. 3 dr.
 Mr. Storey's b. f. by Sir Harry Dimsdale, dam by Volunteer, 3 yrs old, 6st. 11lb. 4 dr.
 Three to 1 on Lord Strathmore's colt; after the heat, 8 to 1 on him.—
 Won very easy.

THURSDAY.—The Gold Cup, value 100gs. by fourteen subscribers of 10gs. each, the surplus was paid to the winner in specie.—Four miles.
 Mr. Riddell's b. c. X, Y, Z, by Haphazard, 4 yrs old, 7st. 7lb. (R. Johnson) 1
 Lord Strathmore's br. c. by Remembrancer, out of Beatrice, 3 yrs old, 6st. 2
 Mr. Brandling's b. c. by Hyacinthus, dam by Abba Thulle, 3 yrs, 6st. 3
 Even betting on Lord Strathmore's colt, and 3 to 1 agst X, Y, Z.—Won very easy.

Fifty Pounds for horses, &c. of all ages.—Heats, two miles and a quarter each.

Mr. Fletcher's b. c. Sligo, by Shuttle, 3 yrs, 6st. 7lb. (G. Oates) 1 1
 Mr. Cawood's gr. h. Ganymede, 5 yrs old, 8st. 9lb. 5 2
 Sir M. M. Sykes's ch. c. Ness, 4 yrs old, 8st. 3lb. 3 3
 Mr. Storey's b. f. Floriken, 4 yrs old, 7st. 11lb. 2 4
 Mr. Brandling's b. f. by Sir Solomon, dam by Woodpecker, 3 yrs old, 6st. 4lb. 4 dr.
 Even betting, and after the heat, 3 to 1 on Sligo.—Won easy.

FRIDAY.—Handicap Purse of 50l. for the beaten horses, &c.—Heats, two miles and a quarter each.

Mr. W. Hutchinson's b. g. Rovedino, by Beningbrough, 5 yrs old, 8st. 10lb. (R. Johnson) 1 2 1
 Mr. Jameson's b. c. Stanwixbank, (late Graft) by Stripling, 4 yrs old, 8st. 4 1 2
 Mr. Gorwood's br. g. Normans, 4 yrs old, 8st. 3lb. 3 3 3
 Mr. Lambton's b. c. Robin Adair, 3 yrs old, 6st. 7lb. 2 4 dr.
 Even betting on Rovedino, 3 to 1 agst Normans, and the same against Robin Adair; after the second heat, 6 to 4 on Stanwixbank.—A good race.

BRIDGENORTH MEETING, SHROPSHIRE.

THURSDAY, June 25.—Sweepstakes of 10gs. each, for three and four-year-olds.—Two miles.—Six subscribers.

Mr. Bainbrigg's br. c. by Orlando, dam by Hambletonian, 3 yrs old, 7st. 7lb. 1
 Mr. Munsey's b. f. by Meteor, 4 yrs old, 8st. 6lb. 2
 Mr. Benson's b. c. British Bayonet, 4 yrs old, 8st. 9lb. 3
 Mr. Hill's br. c. Gully, by Orville, 3 yrs old, 7st. 7lb. 4
 Sweepstakes

Sweepstakes of 10gs. each, with 20gs. added, for horses, &c. 12st. 7lb. each.—Gentlemen riders.—Three miles.—Seven subscribers.

Mr. Pigott's b. h. York, by Hambletonian, aged, 1
Mr. Glover's b. g. Cumberland, by Cheshire-Cheese, 6 yrs old 2
Seven to 4 and 2 to 1 on York.

Fifty Pounds for three and four-year-olds.—Two-mile heats.

Sir T. Mostyn's b. c. by Gohanna, dam by Young Woodpecker, 4 yrs old, 8st. 9lb. 1 1
Mr. Canning's b. f. Slang, by Vermin, 4 yrs old, 8st. 10lb. 5 2
Mr. Brown's br. g. by a Brother to Stamford, 4 yrs old, 8st. 9lb. 4 3
Mr. Munsey's b. f. by Meteor, 4 yrs old, 8st. 7lb. 2 dr.
Mr. Lord's b. f. by Hambletonian, 4 yrs old, 8st. 7lb. 3 dr.

FRIDAY.—Fifty Pounds for all ages.—Four-mile heats.

Mr. Palfrey's b. c. Worcester, by Sir Oliver, 4 yrs old, 6st. 11lb. 1 2 1
Mr. Benson's b. c. British Bayonet, 4 yrs old, 6st. 11lb. (bolted) ... 2 1 dis
Mr. Sheppard's b. c. Thaddeus, 4 yrs old, 6st. 11lb. (ran on the wrong side of a post) dis.
Mr. Lord's b. f. by Hambletonian, 4 yrs old, 6st. 9lb. dis.
Mr. Tome's ro. c. Mahogany, 5 yrs old, 8st. 4lb. dis.

STOCKBRIDGE MEETING, HANTS.

THURSDAY, June 25.—Sweepstakes of 5gs. each, for horses, &c. Heats, two miles and a quarter.—Nine subscribers.

Mr. Hallett's b. c. Cœlebs, by Sir Peter or Benningbrough, out of Rally, 4 yrs old, 9st. 12lb. 1 1
Sir H. Lippincott's b. c. Rail, 4 yrs old, 10st. 2lb. 2 2
Two to 1 on Rail; after the heat, 3 to 1 on Cœlebs.

Fifty Pounds for maiden horses, &c.—Four-mile heats.

Mr. Hallett's Cœlebs, 4 yrs old, 8st. 3lb. 3 1 1
Sir H. Lippincott's b. c. Cross-Bow, 4 yrs old, 8st. 3lb. 0 2 9
Captain Vyse's b. f. Helen, 3 yrs old, 6st. 0 3 dr.
Two to 1 on Cross-Bow; after the dead heat, Cœlebs the favourite; after the second heat, 3 and 4 to 1 on Cœlebs.

FRIDAY, June 26.—Sweepstakes of 10gs. each, for three and four-year-olds.—One mile and a half.—Nine subscribers.

Mr. Biggs's ch. c. Camerton, by Hambletonian, 4 yrs old, 8st. 12lb. 1
Mr. Mills's br. f. Jesse, by Totteridge, 3 yrs old, 7st. 5lb. 2
Mr. Dundas's b. c. Kintbury Eagle, by Eagle, 3 yrs old, 7st. 5lb. 3
Five to 2 and 3 to 1 on Camerton.

Sweepstakes of 25gs. each, 15gs. ft. for all ages.—Four miles.—Five subscribers.

Mr. Dundas's ch. g. Romeo, by Vernator, aged, 9st. 1
Mr. Biggs's ch. c. Camerton, 4 yrs old, 7st. 12lb. 2
Mr. Farquharson's b. h. Wood-Demon, aged, 9st. 8lb. 3
Two to 1 on Romeo.—This race is disputed, a charge of crossing having been made agt Romeo's rider.

Fifty Pounds for three and four-years-old colts and fillies.—Two-mile heats.

Captain Vyse's b. c. Bellator, by Cheshire-Cheese, 4 yrs old, 9st. 1lb. 1 0 2 1
 Sir H. Lippincott's ro. c. Kangaroo, by Young Whiskey, 4 yrs old, 9st. 2lb. 2 0 1 2
 Six to 5 on Kangaroo; after the first heat, 3 to 1 on Bellator; after the dead heat, even betting; after the third heat, 10 to 1 on Kangaroo.

LANCASTER MEETING.

MONDAY, June 29.—Sweepstakes of 10gs. each, with 20gs. added, for all ages.—Three miles.—Eight subscribers.

Mr. Scarisbrick's ch. c. Slender Billy, by Young Woodpecker, dam by Walnut, 4 yrs old, 8st. (W. Peirse) 1
 Mr. N. B. Hodgson's b. g. Woodman, 5 yrs old, 8st. 7lb. (B. Smith) 2
 Mr. McMinnie's b. g. Little John, 5 yrs old, 8st. 7lb. 3
 Even betting on Slender Billy.—A good race.

Fifty Pounds for maiden horses, &c.—Three-mile heats.

Mr. Scarisbrick's br. c. by Remembrancer, out of a Sister to Ben-
 ingbrough, 4 yrs old, 8st. (W. Peirse) 5 1 7
 Mr. Barrett's b. f. Sarissa, by Delpini, 3 yrs old, 6st. 5lb. 1 3 dr.
 Mr. Dinsdale's b. c. Disappointment, (late John Hutchinson)
 4 yrs old, 8st. 4 2 dr.
 Mr. McMinnie's bl. g. Molineux, aged, 8st. 9lb. 2 dr.
 Mr. Simpson's b. h. Watchman, 5 yrs old, 8st. 8lb. 3 dr.
 Even betting on Sarissa; after the first heat, 3 to 1 on Sarissa.

TUESDAY.—The Gold Cup, value 100gs. by thirteen Subscribers of 10gs. each; the surplus was paid to the winner in specie.—Four miles.

Lord Darlington's br. c. Amadis de Gaul, by Hambletonian, 4 yrs old, 8st. (W. Peirse) 1
 Mr. W. Hutchinson's b. c. Brother to Silvio, 3 yrs old, 6st. 6lb. 2
 Mr. Dinsdale's b. c. Disappointment, 4 yrs old, 8st. 3
 Two and 3 to 1 on Amadis de Gaul.—A very good race.

Fifty Pounds for three and four-year-olds.—Two-mile heats.

Mr. Scarisbrick's b. f. I'm-sure-he-sha'n't, by Coriolanus, 3 yrs old, 6st. 5lb. 1 1
 Mr. Hamer's ch. c. Dutch Sam, 4 yrs old, 8st. 4lb. 2 2
 Duke of Hamilton's b. f. Bashful, 4 yrs old, 8st. 1lb. 3 3
 Mr. R. Johnson's b. f. Stiff-Dick, 3 yrs old, 6st. 8lb. 4 dr.
 Two and 3 to 1 on I'm-sure-he-sha'n't.—Won very easy.

WEDNESDAY, July 1.—Sweepstakes of 10gs. each, for hunters—12st.—Two miles.—Seven subscribers.

Mr. Scarisbrick's b. m. by Moorcock (the Owner) 1
 Mr. Dedgson's ch. m. by Alonzo, dam by Yuung Coriander. 2
 The winner the favourite.—A very good race.

Seventy

Seventy Pounds for all ages.—Three-mile heats.

Mr. N. B. Hodgson's b. g. Woodman, by Young Woodpecker, 5 yrs old, 8st. 3lb. (B. Smith)	1	1
Mr. W. Hutchinson's b. c. Brother to Silvio, by St. George, 3 yrs old, 6st. 8lb.	2	2
Mr. Mc'Minnie's b. g. Little John, 5 yrs old, 8st. 3lb.	3	3
Mr. Scarisbrick's br. c. by Remembrancer, 4 yrs old, 8st. 1lb.	4	dis
Mr. Dunn's b. c. by Governor, 3 yrs old, 6st. 8lb.	5	dr.

Even betting on the field; after the heat, 2 to 1 on Woodman, who made play for both heats, and won easy.

STAMFORD MEETING, LINCOLNSHIRE.

TUESDAY, June 30.—Sweepstakes of 20gs. each, for three-year-olds.—Once round and a distance.—Nine subscribers.

Mr. Scaife's br. c. by Chance, dam by Antæus, 8st. 5lb. (W. Clift) ..	1
Mr. Prince's ch. c. All-Fours, by Hyperion, 8st. 5lb.	2
Mr. Elwes's ch. f. by Sorcerer, out of Maiden, by Sir Peter, 8st. 2lb. ...	3
Major Wilson's ch. c. by Applegarth, dam by Don Quixote, 8st. 5lb.	4
Mr. Green's b. c. Little Charley, by Little Joey, dam by Highflyer, 8st. 5lb.	5
Gen. Grosvenor's b. c. Lazyboots, by Young Drone, dam by Pipator, 8st. 5lb.	6

Five to 2 agst Mr. Scaife's colt, 3 to 1 agst Little Charley, and 7 to 2 agst All-Fours.—A very fine race.

Fifty Pounds for all ages.—Twice round the Course.

Mr. Green's b. c. Little Charley, by Little Joey, dam by Sir Peter, 3 yrs old, 6st. 12lb.	2	1	1
Mr. Browning's ch. m. Fancy, by Popinjay, 5 yrs old, 9st.	1	3	3
Mr. Fisher's b. f. Ally Croker, by Teddy, 4 yrs old, 8st. 4lb.	3	2	2

Even betting on Fancy; after the second heat, 6 to 4 on Little Charley.
A good race.

WEDNESDAY, July 1.—The Gold Cup, value 100gs. by twelve Subscribers of 10gs. each, for all ages.—Four miles.

Mr. Prince's ch. c. All-Fours, by Hyperion, out of Allegranti, by Pegasus, 3 yrs old, 6st.	1
Mr. Sisson's ch. f. Folly, by Young Drone, 4 yrs old, 7st. 4lb.	2
Mr. Andrew's b. h. Discount, aged, 9st. 2lb.	3
Mr. Fletcher's ch. g. Æsculapius, 6 yrs old, 9st.	4
Major Wilson's br. m. Trimbrush, aged, 8st. 13lb. (same)	5
Mr. Elwes's ch. c. Contingent, 4 yrs old, 7st. 7lb.	6

Three to 1 agst All-Fours, and the same agst Discount.

Fifty Pounds for maiden three-years-old colts, 8st. 2lb. fillies, 8st. Heats, once round.

Mr. Prince's ch. c. All-Fours, by Hyperion	7	1	1
Mr. Tibbit's br. c. Pericles, by Evander	1	2	2
Gen. Grosvenor's ch. f. Defiance, by Gauntlet	2	3	dr.
Major Wilson's ch. c. by Applegarth	3	4	dr.

H 2

Mr.

THE RACING CALENDAR.

Mr. Hasslehurst's b. c. Smart, by Startley. 4 5 dr.
 Mr. Elwes's ch. f. by Sorcerer, out of Maiden. 5 dr.
 Mr. S. O'Brien's b. c. Shilelah, by Chaunter. 6 dr.
 Eleven to 8 agst All-Fours; after the first heat, 6 to 5 agst him; after
 the second heat, 5 to 2 on him.—A good race.

THURSDAY.—Sweepstakes of 10gs. each, for all ages.—Twice round
 the Course.—Eleven subscribers.

Lord Lowther's b. m. Dimity, by Trumpator, 5 yrs old, 7st. 11lb. ... 1
 Mr. E. L. Hodgson's ch. m. First-Fly, 5 yrs old, 7st. 11lb. 2
 Major Wilson's bl. h. Erebus, 5 yrs old, 8st. 3
 Mr. Andrew's b. h. Discount, aged, 8st. 11lb. 4
 Even betting and 5 to 4 on Dimity.

Sweepstakes of 5gs. each, for hunters.—Gentlemen riders.—Heats, twice
 round.—Ten subscribers.

Mr. F. Buckle's b. h. Drum-Major, by Drumator, aged, 12st. (Mr.
 Douglas) 1 1
 Mr. J. Miller's br. g. by Fergus, 6 yrs old, 11st. 11lb. 2 2
 Six to 4 on Drum-Major.

Fifty Pounds for all ages.—Heats, thrice round.

Mr. Andrew's b. h. Discount, by Teddy, aged, 9st. 2lb. 1 1
 Mr. Sisson's ch. f. Folly, 4 yrs old, 7st. 11lb. 2 2
 Mr. S. O'Brien's b. c. Shilelah, 3 yrs old, 6st. 6lb. 3 dr.
 Five to 4 on Folly; after the heat, 6 to 4 on Discount.

WINCHESTER MEETING.

TUESDAY, June 30.—Sweepstakes of 5gs. each, with 25l. added.
 The last mile.—Seven subscribers.

Mr. Biggs's ch. c. Demetrius, by Bobtail, 4 yrs old, 8st. 2lb. 1
 Sir H. Lippincott's ro. c. Kangaroo, 4 yrs old, 8st. 2lb. 2
 Seven to 4 and 2 to 1 on Demetrius.

Sweepstakes of 5gs. each, for horses, &c.—Two miles and a quarter.
 Twelve subscribers.

Sir H. Lippincott's b. c. Rail, by Dotterel, 4 yrs old, 10st. 2lb. 1
 Lord C. Somerset's b. c. Angelo, 4 yrs old, 9st. 13lb. 2
 Mr. Biggs's br. c. Beresford, 4 yrs old, 10st. 2lb. 3
 Even betting on Beresford, and 6 to 4 agst Rail.

The King's Purse of 100gs. for horses, &c.—Four-mile heats.

Mr. Biggs's ch. c. Camerton, by Hambletonian, 4 yrs, 10st. 4lb. ... 1 1
 Mr. Burgh's b. g. Hylas, aged, 12st. 2lb. 5 2
 Lord C. Somerset's b. c. Angelo, 4 yrs old, 10st. 4lb. 4 3
 Sir H. Lippincott's b. c. Cross-Bow, 4 yrs old, 10st. 4lb. 2 dr.
 Mr. Peach's ch. h. Romana, 5 yrs old, 11st. 6lb. 3 dr.
 Six to 4, and after the heat, 5 to 2 on Camerton.

WEDNESDAY.—Fifty Pounds for horses, &c.—Four-mile heats.

Lord Falmouth's ch. m. Jannette, by King Bladud, 5 yrs old,
 9st. 4lb. 3 1 0 1
 Lord

Lord C. Somerset's gr. h. Julian, 5 yrs old, 8st. 4lb. 1 3 0 2
Mr. Radclyffe's b. h. Smallhopes, 5 yrs old, 8st. 4lb. 2 2 3
Smallhopes the favourite; after the first heat, 6 to 4 on Julian; after the dead heat, 2 to 1 on Julian.—An extraordinary fine race.

Fifty Pounds for three and four-year-olds.—Two-mile heats.

Mr. Hallett's b. c. Cœlebs, by Sir Peter or Benningbrough, 4 yrs old, 8st. 11lb. 1 1
Capt. Vyse's b. c. Bellator, 4 yrs old, 8st. 11lb. 2 2
Six to 4, and after the heat, 2 to 1 on Cœlebs.

Sweepstakes of 5gs. each, with 25l. added, for horses, &c.—Two-mile heats.—Eight subscribers.

Sir H. Lippincott's b. c. Rail, by Dotterel, 4 yrs old, 10st. 4lb. ... 1 1
Mr. Biggs's br. c. Beresford, 4 yrs old, 10st. 4lb. 2 dr.
Five and 6 to 4 on Beresford.

The Cup, value 80gs. for all ages.—The last mile and half.

Mr. Peach's ch. h. Romana, by Gohanna, 5 yrs old, 8st. 11lb. 1
Mr. Biggs's ch. c. Demetrius, 4 yrs old, 8st. 3lb. 2
Six and 7 to 4 on Demetrius.

The Ladies' Purse of 50l. for all ages.—Four-mile heats.

Sir H. Lippincott's b. c. Araxa, by Haphazard, 3 yrs old, 6st. ... 1 1
Mr. Dilly's b. h. Rodrigo, 5 yrs old, 8st. 7lb. 2 dr.
Mr. Budd's Bleemish, aged, 9st. 2lb. dis.

IPSWICH MEETING, SUFFOLK.

TUESDAY, July 7.—The King's Purse of 100gs. for three and four-years-old colts and fillies.—Two-mile heats.

Duke of Grafton's b. f. Pope Joan, Sister to Pope, by Waxy, 3 yrs old, 7st. 8lb. 2 1 1
Sir C. Bunbury's b. c. Scout, by Sorcerer, 3 yrs old, 7st. 11lb. ... 1 3 2
Major Eyre's Spotless, by Walton, 3 yrs old, 7st. 8lb. 6 5 3
Mr. J. Edwards's f. Lewie Gordon, 3 yrs old, 7st. 8lb. 3 2 dr.
Mr. Lane's f. by Johnny, dam by Trumpator, 3 yrs old, 5 4 dr.
Mr. Lane's b. c. Expectation, by Orville, 3 yrs, 7st. 11lb. ... 4 dr.
Joan the favourite; after the first heat, 6 to 4 agst Scout; after the second heat, 2 to 1 on Pope Joan.

WEDNESDAY.—Fifty Pounds for all ages.—Heats, about two miles and a quarter.

Mr. Baldock's ch. h. Rabbit, by Gohanna, 5 yrs old, 9st. 4lb. 1 1
Sir J. Shelley's ch. c. by Walton, 4 yrs old, 8st. 11lb. 4 2
Sir C. Bunbury's b. f. Amelia, 3 yrs old, 7st. 4lb. 2 3
Mr. Roe's ch. g. Waxy, 6 yrs old, 9st. 8lb. 3 4

THURSDAY.—Fifty Pounds for all ages.—Two-mile heats.

Major Wilson's b. c. Bolter, by Walton, being the only one entered, received 20gs.

PRESTON

PRESTON MEETING.

TUESDAY, July 7.—The Produce Stakes of 50gs. each, for three-year-old colts, 8st. 4lb. fillies, 8st.—Two miles.—Four subscribers.
 Sir W. Gerard's b. c. Brother to Oriana, by Beningbrough, out of Mary-Ann (W. Peirse) 1
 Mr. E. L. Hodgson's b. f. Mayfly, by Honeycomb, out of Eustatia (B. Smith) 2
 Mr. Clifton's br. c. Llewellyn, by Warrior, dam by Young Marsk (T. Carr) 3
 Five to 1 on the Brother to Oriana.—Won in a canter.

Sweepstakes of 20gs. each, for three-years-old colts, 8st. 4lb. fillies, 8st. Two miles.—Six subscribers.

Mr. Scarisbrick's b. c. by Beningbrough, dam by Stride (W. Peirse) .. 1
 Mr. Benson's b. c. Uncle Toby, by Golumpus, out of Golden-Locks (R. Spencer) 2
 Lord Derby's ch. c. by Milo, out of Meteora's Sister (T. Carr) 3
 Lord Scarbrough's b. c. by Sir Solomon, out of Fantail (B. Smith) .. 4
 Mr. Thompson's b. c. Sir Richard, by Beningbrough, dam by Escape (J. Hayes) 5
 Even betting and 5 to 4 on Mr. Scarisbrick's colt.—Won easy.

Seventy Pounds for maiden horses, &c. of all ages.—Two-mile heats.
 Mr. Jaques's br. c. Merryfield, by Cockfighter, 4 yrs old, 8st. (J. Galloway) 3 1 1
 Mr. Dinsdale's b. c. Disappointment, 4 yrs old, 8st. (B. Smith) .. 1 2 2
 Lord Oxford's br. f. by Warrior, out of Kilton's Sister; 3 yrs old, 6st. 7lb. 6 5 3
 Lord Scarbrough's br. c. by Sir Solomon, 3 yrs old, 6st. 10lb. ... 4 3 fell
 Mr. Clifton's Llewellyn, 3 yrs old, 6st. 10lb. 5 4 dr.
 Sir T. Stanley's ch. c. by Sir Oliver, dam by Richardson's Marsk, 3 yrs old, 6st. 10lb. 2 dr.
 Six to 5 agst Merryfield; after the first heat, the same; after the second heat, 5 and 6 to 1 on Merryfield.—Won easy.

WEDNESDAY, July 8.—The Gold Cup, value 100gs. added to a Sweepstakes of 10gs. each, for all ages.—Four miles.—Twenty-four subscribers.

Mr. Scarisbrick's ch. c. Slender Billy, by Young Woodpecker, dam by Walnut, 4 yrs old, 8st. (J. Jackson) 1
 Lord Darlington's br. c. Amadis de Gaul, by Hambletonian, 4 yrs old, 8st. (W. Peirse) 2
 Sir W. Gerard's b. c. Brother to Oriana, by Beningbrough, 3 yrs old, 6st. 6lb. 3
 Mr. Brade's b. m. Georgiana, 5 yrs old, 8st. 8lb. 4
 Six to 4 agst Amadis de Gaul, 2 to 1 agst the Brother to Oriana, 5 to 2 and 3 to 1 agst Mr. Scarisbrick's colt, and 20 to 1 agst Georgiana.—The Brother to Oriana made good play for about three miles and a half, when the Young Woodpecker colt and Amadis de Gaul commenced with severe running, and the former won by about half a length.

Seventy

Seventy Pounds for three and four-years-old colts and fillies.—Two-mile heats.

Mr. Scarisbrick's b. f. I'm-sure-he-sha'n't, by Coriolanus, dam by Young Marsk, 3 yrs old, 7st. 3lb. (R. Allan)	1	1
Lord Scarbrough's br. c. Brother to Pigeon, by Sir Solomon, 3 yrs old, 7st. 3lb. (Nelson)	3	2
Mr. Nicholson's b. c. Master Ryby, by Remembrancer, 3 yrs old, 7st. 3lb. (J. Brown)	2	3

Four and 5 to 1 on Mr. Scarisbrick's filly.—Won easy.

THURSDAY. July 9.—Seventy Pounds for all ages.—Three-mile heats.

Mr. Walker's b. c. Chance, by Cockfighter, 4 yrs old, 8st. (R. Spencer)	1	1
Mr. E. L. Hodgson's gr. c. Pomfret-Cake, 4 yrs, 8st. (B. Smith) ..	4	2
Mr. Scarisbrick's br. c. by Remembrancer, 4 yrs old, 8st. (W. Peirse)	2	3
Lord Scarbrough's br. c. by Sir Solomon, 3 yrs old, 6st. 8lb.	5	4
Mr. Jaques's br. c. Merryfield, 4 yrs old, 8st.	3	dr.

Seven to 4 agst Chance; after the heat, 7 to 4 on Chance.—Won easy.

Handicap Stakes of 5gs. each, with 20gs. added, for horses, &c.—Two miles.—Six subscribers.

Sir T. Stanley's b. c. Clan-Alpine, by Remembrancer, 4 yrs, 7st. 9lb. .	1
Mr. Price's b. g. The Twinkler, 5 yrs old, 8st. 3lb.	2
Mr. Carr's b. m. Georgiana, 5 yrs old, 8st. 2lb.	3
Lord Derby's ch. c. by Mr. Milo, 3 yrs old, 6st. 8lb.	4
Mr. Jaques's br. c. Merryfield, 4 yrs old, 8st. 4lb.	5

Five to 2 agst Clan-Alpine.—Won easy.

SALISBURY MEETING.

WEDNESDAY, July 8.—The Salisbury Cup, by Subscription of 10gs. each.—Two miles and a half.—Twenty subscribers.

Mr. Biggs's ch. c. Camerton, by Hambletonian, 4 yrs old, 7st. 12lb. .	1
Mr. Farquharson's Wood-Dæmon, aged, 9st. 5lb.	2
Mr. Biggs's Dorina, 4 yrs old, 7st. 12lb.	3
Mr. Peach's Romana, 5 yrs old, 8st. 9lb.	4
Mr. Dundas's Kintbury Eagle, 3 yrs old, 6st. 6lb.	5

Eleven to 8 on Camerton.

Match for 50gs.—Last mile and a quarter.

Mr. Calley's ch. m. Barbara, by Teddy the Grinder, 5 yrs, 8st. 5lb. .	1
Mr. Biggs's br. c. Beresford, 4 yrs old, 8st. 2lb.	2

Five to 4 on Beresford.

The King's Purse of 100gs. for four-year-olds and upwards.—Four-mile heats.

Mr. Biggs's ch. c. Camerton, 4 yrs old, 10st. 4lb.	1	1
Mr. Hallett's b. c. Cœlebs, 4 yrs old, 10st. 4lb.	2	2
Mr. Humphrey's b. c. Homespun, 5 yrs old, 11st. 6lb.	3	dr.

Six to 4 on Camerton; after the heat, the same.

THURSDAY,

THURSDAY, July 9.—Sweepstakes of 15gs. each, 10gn. ft. for three-years-old colts, 8st. 5lb. fillies, 8st. 2lb.—The last mile and a half.—Six subscribers.

Mr. Mills's b. f. Jesse, by Totteridge, dam by Highflyer	1
Mr. Batson's b. f. Pranks, by Hyperion	2
Mr. Biggs's b. f. Lamia, Sister to Rabbit	3
Even betting and 5 to 4 on Jesse.	

The City Silver Bowl, free for any horse, &c.—Heats, about two miles and a half.

Mr. Burgh's b. g. Hylas, by Benningbrough, aged, 9st. 9lb., walked over.

Fifty Pounds for all ages.—Four-mile heats.

Mr. Farquharson's b. h. Wood-Damon, by Lop, aged, 9st. 4lb. ...	1	1
Mr. Burgh's b. g. Hylas, aged, 9st. 9lb.	3	2
Mr. Biggs's b. f. Dorina, 4 yrs old, 7st. 7lb.	2	dr

FRIDAY.—Match for 50gs.—Last mile.

Mr. Calley's ch. m. Barbara, by Teddy the Grinder, 5 yrs, 7st. 10lb. ...	1
Mr. Biggs's ch. c. Demetrius, 4 yrs old, 8st.	2

Fifty Guineas for horses, &c.—Two-mile heats.

Sir H. Lippincott's b. c. Cross-Bow, by Cheshire-Cheese, 4 yrs old, 8st. 6lb.	5	1	1
Mr. Mills's b. f. Jesse, 3 yrs old, 6st. 11lb.	3	2	2
Mr. Bacon's b. f. Tibbony, 3 yrs old, 6st. 11lb.	1	4	3
Mr. Humphrey's Homespun, 4 yrs old, 8st. 6lb.	4	3	4
Mr. Biggs's Demetrius, 4 yrs old, 8st. 6lb.	2	dr	

NEWMARKET JULY MEETING.

MONDAY, July 13.—Match for Five Hundred Guineas.—Abingdon Mile.

Mr. Prendergast's colt, Skirmish, by Sorcerer, dam by Danganon, 8st. 7lb. (S. Chifney)	1
Mr. Baring's br. c. by Totteridge, 8st. 7lb.	2
Four to 1 on Skirmish.	

The July Stakes of 50gs. each, 30gs. ft. for two-years-old colts, 8st. 6lb. fillies, 8st. 4lb.—T. Y. C.—Fourteen subscribers.

Lord F. G. Osborne's b. f. July, Sister to Poppy, by Waxy, out of Drowsy (F. Buckle)	1
Lord Stawell's b. c. by Orville, out of Sir David's dam	2
Mr. Andrew's bl. f. Laura, by Wakon, dam by Trumpator	3

The following also started, but were not placed:

Sir C. Bunbury's ch. f. by Leonardo or Young Whiskey, out of Rival's dam	0
Lord Grosvenor's ch. c. by Meteor, out of Mop	0
Duke of Grafton's filly, by Sorcerer, out of Prunella	0
Sir J. Shelley's ch. f. by Sorcerer, out of a Sister to Rambo	0
Gen. Gower's Brother to Buttercup	0
Duke	

THE RACING CALENDAR.

Duke of Rutland's filly, by Sorcerer, out of a Sister to going up to start, slipped the bits from out of her mouth, rider, Samuel Chifney, who was very much hurt.

Two to 1 agst July, 4 to 1 agst the Duke of Grafton's filly
Lord Stawell's colt, and 8 to 1 agst Sir C. Bunbury

Match for 100gs.—Abingdon Mile.

Lord G. H. Cavendish's b. f. Barossa, by Vermin, 4 yrs old, 10lb.

(J. Pratt)..... 1

Mr. Astley's br. m. Elve, 3 yrs old, 8st. 4lb. 2

Six to 5 on Barossa.

Match for 100gs.—Rowley Mile.

Duke of Grafton's b. c. Joe Miller, Brother to Joke, by Waxy, 8st.

(T. Goodisson) 1

Mr. Craven's br. c. Tooley, by Walton, 8st. 8lb. 2

Eleven to 10 on Tooley.—Won easy.

Fifty Pounds for all ages.—Ditch-in.

Duke of Grafton's br. h. Whalebone, by Waxy, 5 yrs old, 8st. 8lb.

(T. Goodisson)..... 1

Lord Rous's ch. c. Flamingo, 3 yrs old, 6st. 9lb. 2

Lord Lowther's ch. c. by Walton, 3 yrs old, 6st. 9lb. 3

Five to 3 on Whalebone.—Won easy.

Sir C. Bunbury's Fair Star, by Whiskey, 8st. 10lb. received forfeit from Lord Foley's Osprey, 8st. 2lb. Two-year-Olds' Course, 100gs. h. ft.

TUESDAY, July 14.—Match for 100gs.—Two-year-Olds' Course.

Lord Foley's b. h. by Mr. Teazle, out of Storace, 5 yrs old, 8st. 10lb.

(W. Clift)..... 1

Lord Darlington's b. f. by Williamson's Ditto, 3 yrs old, 8st. 4lb. 2

Six to 4 on Lord Darlington's filly.—Won easy.

Match for 100gs.—Two-year-Olds' Course.

Lord Foley's b. h. Osprey, by Eagle, 8st. 4lb. (W. Clift) 1

Lord Jersey's b. h. Anthonio, 8st. 4lb. 2

Five to 4 on Anthonio.

Match for 100gs.—Rowley Mile.

Lord Foley's b. h. by Mr. Teazle, out of Storace, 5 yrs old, 8st. 2lb.

(W. Clift) 1

Mr. Astley's ch. c. Magic, 4 yrs old, 8st. 7lb. 2

Seven to 4 on Magic.

Subscription of 10gs. each, for all ages.—T. M. M.—Sixteen subscribers.

Lord G. H. Cavendish's b. h. Florival, by Shuttle, 6 yrs old, 9st. (W.

Arnold) 1

Mr. Andrew's b. h. Discount, aged, 9st. 2lb. 2

Sir C. Bunbury's b. c. Scout, 3 yrs old, 6st. 9lb. 3

The following also started, but were not placed :

Mr. Petre's br. c. by Orville, out of Medina's dam, 3 yrs old, 6st. 9lb. 0

Mr. Elwes's ch. c. Contingent, 4 yrs old, 8st. 1lb. 0

Mr. Baldock's ch. h. Rabbit, 5 yrs old, 8st. 10lb. 0

THE RACING CALENDAR.

Lord Darlington's b. f. by Williamson's Ditto, 3 yrs old, 6st. 9lb.	0
Col. Morgan's b. h. Oporto, 5 yrs old, 8st. 10lb.	0
Mr. Northey's b. f. Sarsenet, by Gamenut, 3 yrs old, 6st. 9lb.	0
Lord Lowther's ch. c. by Walton, 3 yrs old, 6st. 9lb.	0
Three to 1 against Lord Darlington's filly, and 7 to 2 against Florival.	
A fine race.	

WEDNESDAY, July 15.—Match for 100gs.—Two-year-Olds' Course.

Lord Jersey's b. h. Anthonio, by Young Whiskey, 5 yrs old, 8st. (F. Buckle)	1
Lord G. H. Cavendish's b. f. Barossa, by Vermin, 4 yrs old, 7st. 5lb.	2
Seven to 1 on Anthonio.	

Handicap Stakes of 25gs. each, 10gs. ft. for horses, &c.—Across the Flat.—Thirteen subscribers.

Duke of Rutland's br. h. Salvator, by Trumpator, 6 yrs old, 8st. (S. Barnard)	1
Lord Foley's b. h. by Mr. Teazle, 5 yrs old, 8st. 2lb.	2
Mr. Andrew's ch. m. Morel, aged, 8st. 8lb.	3

The following also started, but were not placed:

Lord Lowther's b. m. Dimity, 5 yrs old, 8st. 8lb.	0
Mr. Astley's ch. c. Magic, 4 yrs old, 8st. 1lb.	0
Lord G. H. Cavendish's Barossa, 4 yrs old, 7st. 11lb.	0
Lord Lowther's ch. c. Flash, 3 yrs old, 7st. 2lb.	0
Duke of Grafton's b. c. Joe Miller, Brother to Joke, 3 yrs, 7st. 2lb.	0
Seven to 4 agst Morel, 6 to 1 agst Lord Foley's horse, and 8 to 1 agst Salvator.	

The Town Purse of 50l. for three-years-old colts, 8st. 4lb. fillies, 8st. Last mile and a distance.

Mr. Craven's br. c. Tooley, by Walton, out of Phantasmagoria (W. Arnold)	1
Duke of Rutland's bl. f. Thalestris, by Alexander.	2

The following also started, but were not placed:

Mr. Thornhill's b. c. by Golumpus	0
Lord Foley's ch. c. Allfours, by Hyperion	0
Lord Rous's ch. c. Flamingo, by Quiz	0
Mr. Baldock's b. c. by Orville, out of Rosabella.	0
Lord Lowther's ch. c. Flash, by Sir Oliver.	0
Duke of Grafton's b. c. Joe Miller, by Waxy	0
Mr. W. B. Grey's h. c. by Sir Oliver, out of Mr. Goodisson's b. f. by Alexander the Great	0
Gen. Gower's ch. f. Defiance, by Gauntlet.	0
Seven to 4 agst Allfours, and 5 to 2 agst Tooley.	

LAMBERTON MEETING, SCOTLAND.

TUESDAY, July 14.—Sweepstakes of 20gs. each, for three-years-old colts, 8st. 3lb. fillies, 8st.—Two miles.—Five subscribers.

Mr. Don's ch. f. by Stamford, out of Remnant, by Trumpator (R. Johnson)	1
Mr.	

THE RACING CALENDAR.

63

Mr. Baillie's b. f. Syren, by Stamford	2
Mr. Smallwood's b. c. by Hambletonian	3
Lord Montgomerie's b. c. by John Bull, out of Phlebotomist's dam. . .	4

Fifty Pounds for all ages.—Four-mile heats.

Mr. Kaye's gr. h. Ganymede, by Delpini, 5 yrs old, 8st. 6lb. (J. Jackson)	3	1	1
Mr. Baillie's b. f. Keepsake, 4 yrs old, 7st. 5lb. (bolted)	1	3	dis
Lord Montgomerie's ch. m. Ayrshire-Lass, 5 yrs old, 8st.	2	2	dr.

WEDNESDAY, July 15.—The Gold Cup, value 100gs. for all ages. Four miles.

Mr. Don's ch. f. by Stamford, out of Remnant, 3 yrs old, 6st. 3lb. (R. Johnson)	1
Mr. Lambton's b. g. Legerdemain, by Shuttle, 4 yrs old, 7st. 12lb. . .	2
Mr. Baillie's b. f. Keepsake, 4 yrs old, 7st. 12lb.	bolted

Fifty Pounds for all ages.—Two-mile heats.

Mr. Smallwood's b. c. by Hambletonian, dam by Jupiter, 3 yrs old, 7st. (M. Field)	1	1
Lord Montgomerie's ch. m. Ayrshire-Lass, 5 yrs old, 8st. 7lb.	3	2
Mr. Boswell's b. c. by Sir Charles, 3 yrs old, 7st.	4	3
Mr. Lambton's b. g. Legerdemain, 4 yrs old, 8st. 7lb.	2	4
Mr. Baillie's Keepsake, 4 yrs old, 7st. 13lb.	bolted	

ORMSKIRK MEETING, LANCASHIRE.

WEDNESDAY, July 15.—The Produce Stakes of 20gs. each; with 20gs. added, for colts, 8st. 4lb. fillies, 8st.—Two miles.—Four subscribers.

Sir W. Gerard's b. c. Brother to Oriana, by Beningbrough, out of Mary-Ann. walked over.

Fifty Guineas for maiden horses, &c.—Two-mile heats.

Lord Scarbrough's br. c. Brother to Pigeon, by Sir Solomon, 3 yrs old, 6st. (G. Nelson)	1	1
Mr. Benson's b. c. Uncle Toby, by Golunpus, 3 yrs old, 6st.	2	2
Mr. E. L. Hodgson's b. f. Mayfly, by Honeycomb, 3 yrs old, 5st. 12lb.	4	3
Mr. Shawe's ch. g. Young Bellisle, 4 yrs old, 8st.	3	4
Sir W. W. Wynne's b. f. Oliveira, 3 yrs old, 5st. 12lb.	5	5

Six to 4 on the field; after the heat, 6 to 4 on Brother to Pigeon.

THURSDAY.—The Loyalty Gold Cup, value 100gs. added to a Subscription of 10gs. each, for all ages.—Four miles.—Thirteen subscribers.

Lord Darlington's b. c. Amadis de Gaul, by Hambletonian, 4 yrs old, 8st. (W. Peirse)	1
Mr. Scarisbrick's ch. c. Slender Billy, by Young Woodpecker, 4 yrs old, 8st. 5lb. (the 5lb. extra for winning the Preston Cup), (B. Smith)	2
Sir W. Gerard's b. c. Brother to Oriana, 3 yrs old, 6st. 6lb.	3

Sir R. Brooke's b. m. Duchess, by Shuttle, 6 yrs old, 8st. 10lb. 4
Six to 4 on Amadis de Gaul.

Fifty Guineas for three and four-year-olds.—Two-mile heats.

Mr. Scarisbrick's b. f. I'm-sure-he-sha'n't, by Coriolanus, 3 yrs
old, 7st. 3lb. 1 1

Mr. Price's b. c. Uncle Dick, 4 yrs old, 8st. 8lb. 2 dr.
Six and 7 to 4 on I'm-sure-he-sha'n't.

FRIDAY.—Sweepstakes of 10gs. each, for three-years-old colts,
8st. 5lb. fillies, 8st. 2lb.—Two miles.—Five subscribers.

Lord Oxford's b. c. Tinker Barnes, by Governor, dam by

Mr. Teazle walked over.

Fifty Guineas for all ages.—Three-mile heats.

Mr. Price's b. c. Uncle Dick, (late Chance), by Cockfighter, 4 yrs
old, 8st. 3lb. (R. Spencer) 1 1

Mr. E. L. Hodgson's gr. c. Pomfret-Cake, 4 yrs old, 8st. 3lb. 2 2
Even betting; after the heat, 2 to 1 on Uncle Dick.

CARDIFF MEETING, GLAMORGANSHIRE.

WEDNESDAY, July 15.—Sweepstakes of 10g^s. each, for horses,
&c.—Two-mile heats.—Nine subscribers.

Mr. Powell's b. c. Banker, by Boaster, 4 yrs old, 8st. 6lb. 1 1

Mr. Taylor's b. h. Hopeless, 5 yrs old, 9st. 2 2

Mr. Pigott's b. m. Morgiana, 5 yrs old, 8st. 11lb. 3 3

Fifty Pounds free for any horse, &c.—Two-mile heats.

Mr. Powell's b. h. Ad-Libitum, by Whiskey, 5 yrs old, 9st. 1 1

Mr. Wrixon's b. h. Arthur, 6 yrs old, 9st. 4lb. 2 2

THURSDAY.—Fifty Pounds free for any horse, &c.—Four-mile
heats.

Mr. Powell's b. c. Banker, by Boaster, 4 yrs old, 8st. 6lb. ... walked over.

The Subscription-Purse of 50gs. for any horse, &c., under fifteen hands,
and that never had a sweat;—catch weights.—Two-mile heats, was
won at three heats, by

Mr. Davies's bay poney, beating five others.

FRIDAY.—Sweepstakes of 5gs. each, for horses, &c.—Two-mile
heats.—Seven subscribers.

Mr. Taylor's ch. c. Don, by Sancho, dam by Woodpecker, 3 yrs
old, 7st. 1 2 1

Mr. Bloss's b. f. by St. Vincent, 3 yrs old, 6st. 11lb. 2 1 2

Fifty Pounds for horses, &c.—Four-mile heats.

Mr. Powell's b. h. Ad-Libitum, by Whiskey, 5 yrs old, 9st. 3lb. ... 1 1

Mr. Wrixon's b. h. Arthur, 6 yrs old, 9st. 4lb. 3 2

Mr. Taylor's b. h. Hopeless, 5 yrs old, 9st. 2 3

Mr. Davies's bay poney beat Mr. Monkhouse's ches. poney, (no weight
mentioned) two miles, 60gs.

KNIGHTON

KNIGHTON MEETING, RADNORSHIRE.

FRIDAY, July 17.—Handicap Plate of 50l.—Distance not mentioned.

Mr. Erick's bay gelding, 6 yrs old, 8st. 7lb.	1	1
Mr. Collier's bay horse, aged, 9st.	2	2

SATURDAY.—Handicap Stakes of 10gs. each, with 20gs. added. Distance not mentioned.

Mr. Walker's b. g. Fearnought, 6 yrs old, 9st. 3lb.	1	1
Mr. Coates's black colt, 3 yrs old, a feather	4	2
Mr. T. Ball's b. b. Dart, 5 yrs old, 8st.	2	dr.
Mr. Collier's bay horse, aged, 9st. 2lb.	3	dr.

PETERBOROUGH MEETING, NORTHAMPTONSHIRE.

TUESDAY, July 21.—Sweepstakes of Twenty Guineas each.—Three-mile heats.

Mr. Mewburn's b. m. Caroline, by Brass, aged, 8st. 5lb. (J. Pratt) ..	1	1
Mr. Platel's ch. c. Tea-Boy, 4 yrs old, 7st. 2lb.	2	2
Mr. W. Wells's b. f. Potatoes, 4 yrs old, 7st. 2lb.	3	3

Tea-Boy the favourite.—A very fine race.

Fifty Pounds for three-years-old colts, 8st. 5lb. fillies, 8st. 2lb.—Two-mile heats.

Mr. Tibbitt's br. c. Pericles, by Evander, dam by Precipitate (J. Pratt) ..	1	1
Mr. Gardner's br. f. Florist, by Waxy ..	2	dr.

WEDNESDAY.—Fifty Pounds for all ages.—Three-mile heats.

Mr. Sisson's ch. f. Folly, by Young Drone, 4 yrs old, 8st. 5lb. (J. Pratt) ..	1	1
Mr. Inchley's b. c. by Sorcerer, 4 yrs old, 8st. 5lb.	2	dr.

Match for 25gs.—One-mile heats.

Mr. W. Wells's b. f. Potatoes, 4 yrs old, 7st. 2lb.	1	1
Mr. Platel's ch. c. Tea-Boy, 4 yrs old, 7st. 2lb.	2	2

THURSDAY.—Fifty Guineas for all ages.—Three-mile heats.

Colonel King's ch. c. Bully, by Boaster, 4 yrs old, 8st. 2lb. (J. Pratt) ..	1	1
Mr. Inchley's b. c. by Sorcerer, 4 yrs old, 8st. 2lb.	2	2
Mr. Browning's ch. m. Fancy, by Popinjay, 5 yrs old, 8st. 11lb.	3	3
Mr. Hadley's b. h. Drum-Major, aged, 9st. 5lb.	4	dis

IRVINE MEETING—*Bogside Course, Scotland.*

WEDNESDAY, July 22.—The Craven Stakes of 20gs. each, for all ages.—Two miles.—Four subscribers.

Mr. Baillie's br. m. Penelope, by Shuttle, 6 yrs, 9st. 5lb. (B. Smith) ..	1
Lord Montgomerie's ch. c. Kilruddery, 4 yrs old, 8st. 6lb.	2

Lord

Lord Queensberry's br. c. Brother to Laurel-Leaf, 3 yrs, 7st. 6lb. .. 3
 Won by half a length.

Match for 100gs.—One mile.

Lord Queensberry's filly, by Remembrancer, dam by St. George, 7st.
 (Martin Field)..... 1
Lord Montgomerie's br. f. by Caleb Quot'em, out of Scotia's dam,
 7st. 2

Even betting.—A good race.

Sweepstakes of 20gs. each, for three-years-old colts, 8st. 4lb. fillies, 8st.
 Two miles.—Six subscribers.

Lord Montgomerie's b. c. by John Bull, out of Miss Whip (J. Shepherd) 1
Lord Eglintoun's b. c. by Sir Charles, dam by Fortitude 2
 A good race.

Fifty Pounds for horses, &c.—Three-mile heats.

Lord Montgomerie's ch. c. Kilruddery, by John Bull, 4 yrs old,
 8st. 2lb. (J. Jackson) 1 1
Mr. Boswell's br. m. Pecunia, 6 yrs old, 9st. 11lb. 2 2
Lord Queensberry's b. f. by Remembrancer, out of Chance's dam,
 3 yrs old, 6st. 4lb. dis.

* * * The Boy that rode Lord Queensberry's filly dismounted before he got to the scales to weigh, therefore was not permitted to start for the second heat.

THURSDAY.—The Gold Cup, by nine Subscribers of 10gs. each, with 30gs. added, for all ages.—Three miles.

Lord Montgomerie's b. h. Rover, by Hyacinthus, 6 yrs old, 9st. (J. Shepherd)..... 1
Mr. Baillie's br. m. Penelope, 6 yrs old, 9st. 2
Mr. Murray's ch. h. Reflection, 5 yrs old, 8st. 10lb. 3
Lord Queensberry's br. c. Brother to Laurel-Leaf, 3 yrs old, 7st. 4lb. 4
Sir D. H. Blair's b. f. by Sir Charles, 3 yrs old, 6st. 11lb. 5
 Rover the favourite.—Won easy.

Fifty Guineas for Scotch-bred horses, &c.—Two-mile heats.

Lord Montgomerie's ch. c. by John Bull, out of Daffodil, 4 yrs old,
 8st. 2lb. (J. Jackson)..... 1 1
Mr. Hamilton's ch. f. by John Bull, dam by Soldier, 4 yrs old,
 7st. 13lb. 3 2
Mr. Boswell's h. m. Pecunia, 6 yrs old, 8st. 11lb. 2 3
Sir D. H. Blair's b. f. by Sir Charles, 3 yrs old, 6st. 11lb. 4 dr.
 Lord Montgomerie's colt the favourite.—Won easy.

FRIDAY.—The Silver Cup, value 60gs. with 15gs. in specie, for all ages.—Two miles.

Lord Montgomerie's h. c. by John Bull, out of Miss Whip, 3 yrs old,
 7st. 4lb. (H. Boynton) 1
Lord Eglintoun's b. c. by Sir Charles, dam by Fortitude, 3 yrs old,
 7st. 4lb. 2

The winner the favourite.—Won easy.

THE RACING CALENDAR.

Fifty Guineas for all ages.—Two-mile heats.

Lord Montgomerie's b. h. Rover, by Hyacinthus, 6 yrs old, 8st. 12lb. (J. Shepherd)	3	1	1
Mr. Murray's ch. h. Reflection, 5 yrs old, 8st. 8lb.....	4	3	2
Lord Queensberry's b. g. Royal Prince, 6 yrs old, 8st. 9lb.....	2	4	3
Mr. Baillie's br. m. Penelope, 6 yrs old, 8st. 9lb.	1	2	dr.

Rover the favourite.—Won easy.

Fifty Guineas for all ages.—Four-mile heats.

Lord Montgomerie's ch. c. by John Bull, out of Daffodil, 4 yrs old, 8st. (J. Jackson)	1	1
Mr. Hamilton's ch. f. by John Bull, dam by Soldier, 4 yrs old, 8st.	2	2

The winner the favourite.—Won easy.

SWAFFHAM MEETING, NORFOLK.

THURSDAY, July 23.—Sweepstakes of 10gs. each, for all ages.
Two miles.—Six subscribers.

Major Wilson's bl. h. Erebus, by Young Whiskey, 5 yrs old, 8st. 6lb. 1	
Mr. Neale's hr. h. Oporto, 5 yrs old, 8st. 6lb.....	2
Mr. Ladbroke's b. c. Schoolboy, 4 yrs old, 7st. 8lb.	3
Lord Suffield's ch. m. by Alexander the Great, 5 yrs old, 8st. 6lb.....	4

Oporto the favourite, and 6 to 4 agst Erebus.

Fifty Pounds for horses, &c.—Two-mile heats.

Sir J. Shelley's b. f. Stingtail, by Gohanna, 4 yrs old, 8st.	1	1
Mr. Baldock's ch. h. Rabbit, 5 yrs old, 8st. 9lb. . .	2	2
Mr. Wehhe's b. f. by Popinjay, 4 yrs old, 8st.	3	3
Lord Suffield's ch. f. by Eagle, 4 yrs old, 8st.	4	dr.

Stingtail the favourite; after the heat, 2 to 1 she won.

FRIDAY.—Fifty Pounds for three-years-old colts, 8st. 7lb. fillies.
8st. 3lb.—Two-mile heats.

Mr. Northey's b. f. Sarsenet, by Gamenut.....	1	1
Mr. Bacon's b. c. Rattletrap, by Whiskey	3	2
Major Wilson's ch. c. by Applegarth	4	3
Mr. Thornhill's b. c. by Golumpus	2	dr.

Two to 1, and after the heat, 5 to 1 on Sarsenet.

Fifty Pounds for horses, &c.—Four-mile heats.

Mr. Northey's b. f. Sarsenet, 3 yrs old, 6st.	1	1
Sir J. Shelley's b. f. Stingtail, 4 yrs old, 7st. 12lb.....	2	dr.

Six to 4 on Sarsenet.

BRIGHTON MEETING, SUSSEX.

FRIDAY, July 24.—Sweepstakes of 100gs. each, b. ft. for three-years-old colts, 8st. 7lb. fillies, 8st. 4lb.—The New Course.—Five subscribers.

Lord Egremont's br. c. by Gohanna, out of Ransom. walked over.
Sweepstakes

Sweepstakes of 200gs. each, h. ft. for horses, &c.—Four miles.—Four subscribers.

Lord C. H. Somerset's br. h. Scorpion, by Gohanna, aged, 8st. 4lb. (T. Goodisson)	1
Lord C. H. Cavendish's ch. h. Middlethorpe, 6 yrs old, 8st. 9lb.	2
Major Wilson's ch. h. Juniper, aged, 9st.	3
Five and 6 to 4 on Scorpion.	

SATURDAY.—The 100l. Purse for all ages.—The New Course.

Mr. Goddard's b. c. Angelo, by Sancho, 4 yrs old, 8st. 3lb.	1
Duke of St. Albans's b. g. Cambrian, aged, 9st. 3lb.	2
Mr. Pearce's br. f. Caroline, 4 yrs old, 8st. 3lb.	3
Mr. Pengree's br. g. by Worthy, aged, 9st. 3lb.	4

The following also started, but were not placed :

Mr. Ryder's ch. f. by Alexander the Great, out of Seedling, 4 yrs old, 8st. 3lb.	0
Mr. Blake's ch. c. Accident, by Walton, 3 yrs old, 7st.	0
Capt. Vyse's b. f. Helen, by Whiskey, 3 yrs old, 7st.	0
Mr. Ladbroke's br. g. Guardy, aged, 9st. 3lb.	0
Mr. J. Day's ch. h. Mr. Gundy, aged, 9st. 3lb.	0
Lord Egremont's br. c. Brother to Reading, 3 yrs old, 7st. (bolted and threw his rider)	0
Five to 2 agst Angelo, 3 to 1 agst Cambrian, and 3 to 1 agst Caroline.	

Match for 50gs.—The New Course.

Col. Wyndham's ch. h. Speculation, by Waxy, 6 yrs old, 8st.	1
Mr. Dawson's ch. h. Recordon, 5 yrs old, 9st. 7lb.	2
Six and 7 to 4 on Speculation.	

Lord Egremont's b. c. by Gohanna, out of Dora, received 35gs. from
Major Wilson's ch. f. by Giles, dam by Highflyer, 8st. 4lb. each, the New
Course, 100gs. h. &c.

MONDAY, July 27.—Match for 50gs.—One mile.

Mr. Elliston's b. g. by Fidget, 6 yrs old, 7st. 4lb.	1
Mr. Dawson's b. m. by Gamenut, aged, 9st.	2
The winner the favourite.—Won easy.	

Match for 50gs.—The New Course.

Col. Wyndham's ch. h. Speculation, by Waxy, 6 yrs old, 7st. 7lb.	1
Mr. Dawson's ch. h. Recordon, 5 yrs old, 8st. 3lb.	2
Five to 4 on Speculation.—Won easy.	

The Ladies' Purse of 60gs. for all ages.—Heats, the New Course.

Mr. Ladbroke's br. g. Guardy, by Mr. Teazle, aged, 9st.	2	0	1	1
Duke of St. Albans's b. g. Cambrian, aged, 9st.	1	3	0	2
Mr. Pearce's br. f. Caroline, 4 yrs old, 8st.	0	1	3	2
Capt. Vyse's b. c. Bellator, 4 yrs old, 8st. 3lb.	0	2	2	
Mr. Goddard's gr. h. Julian, 5 yrs old, 8st. 10lb.	0	0	dr.	
Mr. Pengree's br. g. by Worthy, aged, 9st.	0	dr.		
Mr. Blake's ch. c. Accident, 3 yrs old, 7st.	0	dr.		
Lord Egremont's Brother to Reading, 3 yrs old, 7st.	3	dr.		

Those

Those with cyphers were not placed.—Seven to 4 agst Cambrian, and 2 to 1 agst Julian; after the first heat, even betting between Cambrian and Julian; after the third heat, 3 to 1 on Guardy.

EDINBURGH MEETING.

MONDAY, July 27.—The City Purse of 50gs. for hunters, 11st. Four-mile heats.

Lord Montgomerie's grey mare received 10gs.

* * Lord Eglintoun's grey mare, who was entered for the above Purse, in taking her gallop on Sunday previous to running, dislocated her hip, and died immediately.

TUESDAY.—The King's Purse of 100gs. for four-year-olds and upwards.—Four-mile heats.

Mr. Kay's gr. h. Ganymede, by Delpini, 5 yrs old, 8st. 2lb. 3 1 1
 Lord Montgomerie's ch. c. Kilruddery, 4 yrs old, 7st. 4lb. 1 2 2
 Mr. Baillie's b. f. Keepsake, 4 yrs old, 7st. 4lb. 4 3 dr.
 Mr. Baird's ch. m. by John Bull, out of Clementina, 5 yrs old, 8st. 2lb. 2 dr.

Ganymede the favourite.—Won easy.

WEDNESDAY.—Fifty Guineas for horses, &c.—Four-mile heats.

Mr. Bell's ch. h. Young Warter, by Warter, 5 yrs, 8st. 2lb. .. 3 0 1 1
 Lord Montgomerie's ch. c. Kilruddery, 4 yrs old, 7st. 4lb. 1 0 2 2
 Mr. Baird's ch. m. by John Bull, 5 yrs old, 8st. 2lb. 2 dr.

A most excellent race, but won easy at the last.

THURSDAY.—Fifty Guineas for hunters, 11st.—Four-mile heats.

Mr. Baird's ch. g. Darrington-Cade, by Hyacinthus, aged. 1 1
 Mr. Pearson's b. g. Driller, by Hutton 2 2
 Lord Montgomerie's grey mare, (fell and broke a leg) dis.

Darrington-Cade the favourite.—Won easy.

FRIDAY.—Fifty Guineas for horses, &c.—Four-mile heats.

Mr. Kay's gr. h. Ganymede, by Delpini, 5 yrs old, 8st. 2lb. 1 1
 Lord Montgomerie's ch. m. Ayrshire-Lass, 5 yrs old, 8st. 2lb. 2 dr.
 Ganymede the favourite.

SATURDAY.—A Purse for the beaten horses, &c.—No race.

SWANSEA MEETING, GLAMORGANSHIRE.

MONDAY, July 27.—Fifty Guineas free for any horse, &c.—Four-mile heats.

Mr. Powell's b. h. Ad-Libitum, by Whiskey, 5 yrs, 9st. .. walked over.

TUESDAY.—Fifty Pounds for all ages.—Four-mile heats.

Mr. Powell's b. h. Ad-Libitum walked over.

WEDNESDAY.—Fifty Pounds for horses, &c.—Four-mile heats.

Mr. Powell's Ad-Libitum walked over.

KNUTSFORD MEETING, CHESHIRE.

TUESDAY, July 28.—The Produce Stakes of 50gs. each, h. ft. for three-years-old colts, 8st. 2lb. fillies, 7st. 13lb.—Two miles.

Mr. Clifton's b. f. Boadicea, by Warrior, out of Comrade's dam (T. Carr)	1
Lord Grey's gr. f. Olivetta, by Sir Oliver, out of Scotina	2
Sir M. M. Sykes's b. c. Cheshire-Man, by Sancho, dam by Waxy, out of Mrs. Candour	3
Sir H. Mainwaring's b. c. by Diamond, dam by Alexander	4
Sir M. Sykes's b. f. Scancatakti, by Sancho, out of Miss Teazle Hornpipe	5
Mr. Legh's b. c. by Sir Oliver, out of Heroine, by Boudrow	6

Boadicea the favourite, who took the lead, and won cleverly.

Fifty Guineas for maiden horses, &c.—Three-mile heats.

Mr. Price's b. c. Flodoardo, by Waxy, 4 yrs old, 8st. 1lb. (R. Spencer)	1	2	1
Mr. Waterworth's b. c. by Cheshire-Cheese, dam by Richardson's Marsk, 5 yrs old, 7st. 12lb. (received 10lb.)	2	1	2

Seven to 1 on Flodoardo, who won the first heat very easy; after which 12 to 1 on Flodoardo, who was beat by a head; for the third heat, 6 to 4 on Flodoardo, who won easy.

WEDNESDAY.—Sweepstakes of 10gs. each for all ages.—Three miles.—Six subscribers.

Lord Wilton's b. m. Berenice, by Alexander, aged, 8st. 10lb. (R. Spencer)	1
Sir R. Brooke's br. h. Glassblower, 6 yrs old, 8st. 12lb.	2

Six to 1 on Berenice.—Won in a canter.

Subscription of 5gs. each, with 40gs. added, for all ages.—Two-mile heats.

Sir H. Mainwaring's b. f. by Diamond, dam by Sir Peter, 3 yrs old, 7st. 5lb. (W. Dunn)	1	1
Sir T. Mostyn's b. c. Nobody, by Gohanna, 4 yrs old, 8st. 7lb. (received back his stake)	5	2
Mr. Egerton's b. c. Hit-or-Miss, by Haphazard, 4 yrs, 8st. 7lb.	2	3
Sir M. M. Sykes's b. c. Cheshire-Man, 3 yrs old, 7st. 4lb.	4	4
Sir T. Stanley's h. c. Clan-Alpine, 4 yrs old, 8st. 7lb.	3	dr.

Two to 1 agst Hit-or-Miss, and 3 to 1 agst Clan-Alpine; after the heat 2 to 1 on the Diamond filly.—Won easy.

Sir M. M. Sykes's Scancatakti, by Sancho, 8st. received forfeit from Mr. Legh's b. c. by Sir Oliver, out of Heroine, 8st. 3lb. twice round the Course, 50gs. h. ft.

THURSDAY.—Sweepstakes of 10gs. each, for all ages.—Three miles.—Ten subscribers.

Lord Stamford's b. f. Stella, by Sir Oliver, 4 yrs old, 7st. 12lb. (R. Spencer)	1
Mr. Brooke's h. c. Oliver Cromwell, 4 yrs old, 8st.	2
Sir R. Brooke's b. m. Duchess, 6 yrs old, 8st. 10lb.	3

Two

Two to 1 agst Stella, 5 to 2 agst Duchess, and 3 to 1 agst Oliver Cromwell.—A good race.

Seventy Pounds for horses, &c.—Four-mile heats.

Lord Wilton's b. m. Berenice, by Alexander, aged, 8st. 13lb. (R. Spencer)..... 1 1
 Mr. Teasdale's ch. f. Clio, by Camillus, 8 yrs old, 6st. 8lb. (received 10l.)..... 3 2
 Mr. Brooke's b. c. Oliver Cromwell, 4 yrs old, 8st. 5lb. 2 dr.
 Eight to 1 on Berenice.—Won very easy.

Handicap Stakes of 15gs. each.—Two miles.—Nine subscribers.

Mr. Egerton's b. h. Cestrian, by Gohanna, aged, 9st. 1
 Mr. Price's b. c. Flodoardo, 4 yrs old, 8st..... 2
 Sir W. W. Wynne's b. c. by Diamond, dam by Alexander, 3 yrs old, 6st. 10lb. 3
 Sir R. Brooke's b. m. Duchess, 6 yrs old, 9st. 2lb..... 4
 Two to 1 agst Cestrian.—A good race.

CHELMSFORD MEETING, ESSEX.

TUESDAY, July 28.—The Queen's Purse of 100gs. for three and four-years-old fillies.—Two-mile heats.

Duke of Grafton's b. f. Pope Joan, by Waxy, 3 yrs old, 7st. 7lb... 1 1
 Duke of Rutland's bl. f. Thalestris, 3 yrs old, 7st. 7lb..... 2 dr.
 Six to 4 on Pope Joan.

The Gold Cup, value 100gs. and 56gs. to the second, by Subscription of 7gs. each, with 30gs. added by the Stewards, for all ages.—Two-mile heats.—Eighteen subscribers.

Lord Lowther's b. m. Dimity, by Trumpator, 5 yrs old, 8st. 9lb.. 3 1 1
 Lord Lowther's br. c. Rosinante, (late Nox) by Sancho, dam by Highflyer, out of Purity, 3 yrs old, 7st. 1 4 4
 Mr. Gulley's b. c. Cardenio, by Sancho, dam by Highflyer, 3 yrs old, 7st. 2 2 2
 Mr. Burgh's br. f. Warren-Lass, Sister to Trimbush, 4 yrs old, 8st. 1lb. 6 3 3
 Mr. Petre's br. c. by Orville, out of Medina's dam, 3 yrs, 7st. .. 4 dr.
 Mr. Long's b. g. by Waxy, dam by Buzzard, 6 yrs, 8st. 13lb.... 5 dr.
 Six to 4 that either Dimity or Rosinante won.

WEDNESDAY.—Fifty Pounds for maiden horses, &c.—Two-mile heats.

Mr. Petre's br. c. by Orville, out of Medina's dam, 3 yrs, 7st. .. 2 1 1
 Duke of Rutland's bl. f. Thalestris, 3 yrs old, 6st. 11lb..... 1 dis
 Thalestris fell in running for the second heat.

The County Cup, value 50gs. for four-year-olds and upwards.—Two-mile heats.

Mr. Addy's b. c. by Haphazard, out of Rosabella's dam, 3 yrs old, 9st. 4lb. 1 1
 Captain Dundas's ch. h. Lysander, by Stride, aged, 11st..... 2 2
 Mr. Coward's b. g. Johnny Raw, 5 yrs old, 10st. 1lb..... 3 dis

K 2

THURSDAY,

THURSDAY.—Fifty Pounds for all ages.—Heats, two miles and a half.

Mr. Harrison's h. f. Grace, by Gohanna, dam by Sir Peter, 3 yrs old, 6st. 8lb.	1	4	1
Mr. Gulley's b. c. Cardenio, by Sancho, 3 yrs old, 7st.	3	1	2
Mr. Weatherall's b. c. Cassander, 4 yrs old, 8st. 4lb.	4	3	3
Mr. Addy's b. c. by Haphazard, 3 yrs old, 7st.	2	2	dr.
Mr. Coward's b. g. Johnny Raw, 5 yrs old, 8st. 9lb.	5		dis
Sweepstakes of 5gs. each, for hunters, 12st.—Gentlemen riders.—Two-mile heats.—Ten subscribers.			
Col. Cooke's b. g. Taffy, by Trumpator, aged	1		1
Mr. Crickett's ch. g. Banquo, by General, 6 yrs old	2		3

TOTNESS MEETING, DEVONSHIRE.

WEDNESDAY, July 29.—Fifty Pounds for all ages.—Three-mile heats.

Mr. Slarke's br. h. Bacchanal, by St. George, aged, 9st.	1	1
Mr. Newman's b. g. Scamp, by Buzzard, aged, 8st. 11lb.	2	2
Mr. Digby's b. c. Cardenio, 4 yrs old, 7st. 11lb.	3	dr.
The Totness Gold Cup, value 50l. for horses, &c. bred in the County, Two-mile heats.		
Mr. King's b. m. Rosalind, by Hyperion, aged, 9st. 11lb.	1	1
Mr. Digby's br. f. Star, by Phoenix, 3 yrs old, 7st. 7lb.	2	2
Mr. Goss's b. m. Rosetta, by Phoenix, 5 yrs old, 8st. 5lb.	3	dr.
Mr. Birdwood's ch. m. Violante, by Hyperion, 5 yrs old, 8st. 5lb. 4 dr.		
Even betting and 5 to 4 on Star, who bolted the second heat.		

THURSDAY.—The Ladies' Cup value 50l. for horses, &c.—Two-milé heats.

Mr. Digby's b. c. Cardenio, by Phoenix, 4 yrs old, 10st. 4lb.	1	1
Mr. King's b. m. Rosalind, aged, 12st. 2lb.	2	2
Mr. Birdwood's ch. m. Violante, by Hyperion, 8st. beat Mr. Digby's br. g. Old Port, 7st. 7lb. two miles, 25gs.		

LEWES MEETING, SUSSEX.

THURSDAY, July 30.—Sweepstakes of 10gs. each, with 20gs. added, for three-years-old colts, 8st. 7lb. fillies, 8st. 4lb.—The last mile and a half.—Ten subscribers.

Mr. Ladbroke's b. f. by Orville, out of Selim's dam (W. Arnold)	1
Lord Egremont's b. f. by Gohanna, out of Catherine	2
Mr. Newnham's b. f. by Bobtail, dam by Dungannon	3
Mr. Wyndham's b. c. Writing, Brother to Reading, by Gohanna	4
Even betting between the Orville and Gohanna fillies.—A good race.	

Match for 50gs.—Four miles.

Mr. H. Carr's b. g. Maggot, 10st. 4lb.	1
Mr. T. Brown's b. g. by Teddy, 10st. 4lb.	2
Match	

Match for 50gs.—One mile and a half.

Mr. Dawson's ch. h. Recordon, by Remembrancer, 5 yrs old, 8st. 7lb. 1
Col. Wyndham's ch. h. Speculation, 6 yrs old, 8st. 7lb. 2

The King's Purse of 100gs. for four-year-olds and upwards.—Four-mile heats.

Major Wilson's ch. h. Juniper, by Whiskey, aged, 12st. 2lb. 1 1
Lord C. Somerset's b. c. Angelo, 4 yrs old, 10st. 4lb. 2 2
Mr. Pengree's b. g. by Worthy, aged, 12st. 2lb. 3 dr.
Juniper the favourite.—A good race.

FRIDAY, July 31.—Sweepstakes of 10gs. each, with 20gs. added, for all ages.—Four miles.—Nine subscribers.

Mr. Ladbroke's br. g. Guardy, by Mr. Teazle, aged, 8st. 13lb. 1
Lord C. Somerset's gr. h. Julian, 5 yrs old, 8st. 10lb. 2
Both walked for nearly three miles, after which a very smart and well-contested race commenced.—Guardy the favourite.

Match for 50gs.—One mile and a half.

Mr. Day's ch. horse, Mr. Gundy, by Star, aged, 9st. 2lb. 1
Mr. Dawson's ch. h. Recordon, 5 yrs old, 8st. 5lb. 2
Two to 1 on Recordon.

The Gold Cup, value 100gs. for all ages.—Heats, the New Course.

Mr. Pearce's b. f. Caroline, by Trombone, 4 yrs old, 7st. 13lb. 1 1
Lord C. Somerset's Julian, 5 yrs old, 8st. 8lb. 2 2
Mr. Dawson's ch. h. Recordon, 5 yrs old, 8st. 8lb. 3 3
Mr. Ladbroke's br. g. Guardy, aged, 8st. 13lb. dis.
Six to 4 on Guardy, and 3 to 1 agst Caroline.—Guardy bolted, owing to a lady, who imprudently crossed the course on horseback.

SATURDAY, August 1.—The Ladies' Purse of 60gs. for all ages.—Four miles.

Lord C. Somerset's h. c. Angelo, by Sancho, 4 yrs old, 7st. 7lb. 1
Mr. Richardson's ch. h. Recordon, 5 yrs old, 8st. 4lb. 2
Mr. Collinson's br. g. Guardy, aged, 8st. 8lb. 3
Six and 7 to 4 on Angelo.—Won easy.

Handicap Stakes of 25gs. each.—One mile and a half.

Mr. Day's ch. h. Mr. Gundy, by Star, aged, 9st. 3lb. 1
Mr. Newnham's b. f. by Bobtail, 3 yrs old, 6st. 8lb. 2
Col. Wyndham's ch. h. Speculation, 6 yrs old, 8st. 2lb. 3
Seven to 4 and 2 to 1 on Gundy.—Won easy.

BLANDFORD MEETING, DORSETSHIRE.

MONDAY, August 3.—Sweepstakes of 50gs. each, for horses, &c.—Two miles.

Mr. Farquharson's b. h. Wood-Dæmon, by Lop, aged, 9st. 3lb. 1
Mr. Calley's ch. m. Barbara, 5 yrs old, 7st. 12lb. 2
Mr. Peach's ch. h. Romana, 5 yrs old, 8st. 7lb. 3

The Dorsetshire Gold Cup, value 100gs. for all ages.—Four miles.

Mr. Biggs's ch. c. Camerton, by Hambletonian, 4 yrs old, 7st. 12lb. 1
Mr.

Mr. Farquharson's b. h. Wood-Dæmon, aged, 9st. 5lb.	2
Mr. Calley's ch. m. Barbara, 5 yrs old, 8st. 3lb.	3

Fifty Pounds for horses, &c.—Four-mile heats.

Mr. Williams's ch. g. Pickaroo, by King Fergus, aged, 9st. 7lb. ...	1	0	1
Mr. Kneller's b. g. by Walnut, 6 yrs old, 9st. 7lb.	2	0	2

Fifty Pounds for three and four-year-olds.—Two-mile heats.

Mr. Biggs's br. c. Beresford, by Mr. Teazle, 4 yrs old, 8st. 3lb. ...	1	1
Sir H. Lippincott's ro. c. Kangaroo, 4 yrs old, 8st. 3lb.	2	2
Mr. Cox's br. c. Coker, by Totteridge, 3 yrs old, 6st. 12lb.	3	3

TUESDAY.—Fifty Pounds for horses, &c.—Four-mile heats.

Mr. Farquharson's b. h. Wood-Dæmon, by Lop, aged, 9st. 6lb. ...	1	1
Mr. Biggs's b. f. Dorina, 4 yrs old, 7st. 12lb.	2	dr.

The Cavalry Silver Cup, for horses, &c. 12st.—Two-mile heats.

Mr. Symonds's b. g. Petworth.	1	1
Mr. Nicholas's b. g. Accident, by Kill-Devil.	2	2
Mr. Peach's Robin Hood beat Mr. Crawford's Little John, 12st. each, the last mile, 100gs.—The owners rode.		

OXFORD MEETING.

TUESDAY, August 4.—The Gold Cup, value 100gs. ; the surplus was paid to the winner in specie, by twenty-two subscribers of 10gs. each, for all ages.—Four miles.

Mr. Jones's b. h. Poulton, by Sir Peter, aged, 9st. 4lb.	1
Lord C. Somerset's br. h. Scorpion, aged, 9st. 4lb.	2
Mr. West's b. m. Locket, 5 yrs old, 8st. 7lb.	3
Mr. Blake's b. f. Sprightly, 4 yrs old, 7st. 7lb.	4
Two to 1 agst Sprightly, 5 to 2 agst Scorpion, and 3 to 1 agst Poulton.	

Fifty Pounds for all ages.—Four-mile heats.

Mr. Stephens's b. h. Hopeless, by Boaster, 5 yrs old, 8st. 4lb.	1	1
Mr. Rawlinson's b. h. Topsy-Turvy, aged, 9st. 2lb.	3	2
Mr. West's b. m. Tulip, 5 yrs old, 8st. 4lb.	2	3
Tulip the favourite; after the heat, 7 to 4 on Hopeless.		

WEDNESDAY, August 5.—Fifty Pounds for three-years-old colts, 6st. 5lb. fillies, 8st. 2lb.—Two-mile heats.

Mr. Jones's b. f. Variety, by Hyacinthus, 4 yrs old, 8st. 9lb.	1	1
Mr. Stephens's ch. f. by Sancho, 3 yrs old, 7st.	2	2
Mr. Taylor's ch. c. Don, by Sancho, 3 yrs old, 7st.	3	dr.
Six to 4, and after the heat, 5 to 1 on Variety.		

Sweepstakes of 10gs. each, for hunters.—Four miles.—Six subscribers.

Mr. Lockley's b. m. Widow Whisp, by Totteridge, aged, 12st. 2lb.	walked over.
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THURSDAY, August 6.—Fifty Pounds for all ages.—Two-mile heats.

Mr. Jones's b. f. Variety, 4 yrs old, 8st. 6lb.	1	2	1
Mr. Stephens's Hopeless, 5 yrs old, 9st. 3lb.	3	1	2
Mr.			

Mr. Hall's b. g. Abdiel, 5 yrs old, 8st. 9lb.	4 3 2
Mr. Rawlinson's b. h. Topsy-Turvy, aged, 9st.	2 dr.
Seven to 4 on Variety; after the second heat, even betting.	

NOTTINGHAM MEETING.

TUESDAY, August 4.—The King's Purse of 100gs. for four-year-olds and upwards.—Four-mile heats.

Mr. Brooke's b. c. Oliver Cromwell, by Sir Oliver, 4 yrs old, 10st. 4lb.	4 1 1
Mr. Acred's ch. f. Diana, by Stamford, 4 yrs old, 10st. 4lb.	1 2 2
Col. King's ch. c. Bully, 4 yrs old, 10st. 4lb.	2 dr.
Mr. Tomes's b. c. Watchman, 4 yrs old, 10st. 4lb.	3 dr.
Five to 4 on Diana.—The second heat was a very severe one, and it was the general opinion that Diana lost from the heaviness of the Course, owing to heavy rains.	

Fifty Pounds for three-years-old colts, 8st. 3lb. fillies, 8st.—One-mile heats.

Mr. Acred's gr. c. Brother to Baron, by Stamford (Mark Noble)	4 1 1
Mr. Bainbridge's br. c. Sir Roger, by Orlando, dam by Hambletonian	1 2 2
Mr. Glover's ch. f. Raspberry, by Lignum-Vitæ.	4 3 dr.
Mr. F. Watt's b. c. Tom-Tit	2 3 dr.
Five to 4 agst Tom-Tit, and 7 to 4 agst Brother to Baron; after the first heat, even betting on Brother to Baron; after the second heat, 2 and 3 to 1 he won.—The third heat was run in the dark.	

Match for 50gs.—Two miles.

Mr. Bettison's br. f. Little Gipsy, by Staveley, out of Beelzebub's dam, 7st. 11lb.	1
Mr. Green's b. c. Little Charley, by Little Joey, 8st.	2
Three to 1 on Little Gipsy.	

WEDNESDAY.—The Gold Cup, value 100gs. by ten Subscribers of 10gs. each, for all ages.—Four miles.

Lord Grey's b. f. Stella, by Sir Oliver, out of Scotilla, 4 yrs old, 7st. 5lb.	walked over.
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Fifty Pounds for three and four-year-olds.—Two-mile heats.

Mr. F. Watt's b. c. Tom Tit, by Dick Andrews, 3 yrs, 7st. 11lb.	2 1 1
Mr. Acred's ch. f. Diana, 4 yrs old, 8st. 11lb.	1 2 2
Col. King's ch. c. Bully, 4 yrs old, 8st. 6lb.	3 3 3
Even betting on Diana; after the first heat, 3 to 1 on Diana; after the second heat, 3 to 1 on Tom Tit.—A very severe and well contested race.	

THURSDAY.—Sweepstakes of 10gs. each, for hunters, 12st.—Four miles.—Twelve subscribers.

Mr. Bettison's b. m. by Alonzo; dam by Cavendish, 5 yrs old (J. Jackson)	1
Mr. Glover's b. h. Bruno, by Symmetry, dam by Flying Gib, 6 yrs old (the Owner)	2
Mr.	

Mr. Lockley's b. m. Widow Whisp, by Totteridge, out of Sweet Reseda, aged. 3
Even betting on Bruno.—A very good race.

Fifty Guineas for maiden horses, &c.—Four-mile heats.

Mr. Fletcher's br. c. Black-Boy, by Diamond, 4 yrs, 7st. 12lb. .. 1 1
Mr. Fisher's b. f. Ally Croaker, 4 yrs old, 7st. 10lb. 2 2
Mr. Elliott's gr. f. Cora, 4 yrs old, 7st. 10lb. 3 dr.

NEWCASTLE MEETING, STAFFORDSHIRE.

TUESDAY, August 4.—The Gold Cup, value 100gs. the surplus to the winner in specie, by fourteen Subscribers of 10gs. each, for all ages.—Four miles.

Mr. Fletcher's gr. f. Juno, by Delpini, dam by Abba Thulle, 4 yrs old, 7st. 10lb. (R. Spencer) 1
Mr. Painter's gr. g. Fulminator, 4 yrs old, 7st. 12lb. 2
Sir R. Brooke's b. m. Duchess, 6 yrs old, 9st. 11lb. 3
Mr. Egerton's b. h. Cestrian, aged, 9st. 3lb. 4
Mr. Lockley's ch. c. Crib, 4 yrs old, 7st. 9lb. 5
Lord Wilton's b. f. Berecynthia, 4 yrs old, 7st. 7lb. 6
Mr. Benson's b. c. British Bayonet, 4 yrs old, 7st. 9lb. 7
Six to 4 agst Juno, and 5 to 2 agst Fulminator.—Won easy.

Sixty Guineas for maiden horses, &c.—Four-mile heats.

Mr. Egerton's br. c. Hit-or-Miss, by Haphazard, 4 yrs, 7st. 2lb. 1 1
Mr. Griffith's bay filly, 4 yrs old, 7st. 2 2
Mr. Goodall's roan colt, 4 yrs old, 7st. 2lb. 4 3
Mr. Browne's gelding, by a Brother to Stamford, 4 yrs, 7st. 2lb. 3 dr.
Mr. Saunders's ch. c. No. 1, 4 yrs old, 7st. 2lb. dis
Mr. Clegg's br. c. by Cheshire-Cheese, 3 yrs old, 6st. 4lb. dis
Mr. Nichol's b. f. Sweetlip, 4 yrs old, 7st. (threw her rider) dis
Six and 7 to 4 agst Hit-or-Miss; after the heat, 5 to 1 he won.

WEDNESDAY, August 5.—Sixty Guineas for horses, &c.—Four-mile heats.

Mr. Fletcher's gr. f. Juno, by Delpini, 4 yrs old, 7st. 8lb. 1 1
Lord Wilton's b. m. Berenice, aged, 8st. 13lb. 2 dr.
Even betting.

THURSDAY, August 6.—Sweepstakes of 5gs. each, with 30gs. added, for three-year-olds.—Twice round and a distance.—Eight subscribers.

Mr. Benson's b. c. Uncle Toby, by Golumpus, out of Golden Locks, by Delpini, 8st. 3lb. 1
Sir H. Mainwaring's b. f. by Diamond, dam by Sir Peter, 8st. 3lb. .. 2
Mr. Robinson's b. c. Yorick, by Barnaby, 8st. 3lb. 3
Sir Wm. Wynne's b. f. by Windle, dam by Anvil, 8st. 4
Mr. Lockley's b. c. Gulley, by Orville, out of Princess Mary, by Sir Peter, 8st. 3lb. 5
Mr.

THE RACING CALENDAR.

77

Mr. Aldersey's gr. c. by Diamond, dam by Mr. Richardson's Marsk, 8st. 3lb.	6
Mr. Lord's b. f. by Hambletonian, out of Mulespinner, 8st.	7
Sixty Guineas for horses, &c.—Four-mile heats.	
Mr. Painter's gr. g. Fulminator, by Walton, 4 yrs old, 8st. 3lb. (T. Carr)	1 1
Sir R. Brooke's b. m. Duchess, 6 yrs old, 8st. 13lb.	2 2
Mr. Atherton's b. f. by Milo, 4 yrs old, 8st. 1lb.	5 3
Mr. Tomes's ro. h. Mahogany, 5 yrs old, 8st. 9lb.	3 dr.
Sir J. F. Boughey's b. m. Georgiana, 5 yrs old, 8st. 7lb.	4 dr.
* * Lord Wilton's Berenice, aged, received 10gs. and her entrance money to withdraw.	

HUNTINGDON MEETING.

TUESDAY, August 4.—Sweepstakes of 10gs. each, with 20l. added, for all ages.—Two miles.—Eleven subscribers.

Gen. Grosvenor's ch. f. Defiance, by Gauntlet, out of the Corby Mare, 3 yrs old, 6st. 9lb.	1
Sir C. Bunbury's b. c. Scout, by Sorcerer, dam by Gohanna, 3 yrs old, 6st. 12lb.	2
Lord Sackville's b. f. by Dick Andrews, out of Tiny, 4 yrs old, 8st.	3
Major Wilson's bl. h. Erebus, 5 yrs old, 8st. 12lb.	4

Fifty Pounds for three and four-year-olds.—Two-mile heats.—No race, for want of horses.

WEDNESDAY.—Fifty Pounds for all ages.—Two-mile heats.—No race, for want of horses.

THURSDAY.—Fifty Pounds for all ages.—Two-mile heats.

Lord Sackville's br. f. by Dick Andrews, 4 yrs old, 8st. 7lb.
Mr. Northey's b. f. Sarsenet, by Gamenut, 3 yrs old, 7st. 3lb.
Mr. Neale's br. h. Oporto, 5 yrs old, 9st. 4lb.

* * There was no race on account of the Course being flooded, therefore they received 10l. each.

TAUNTON MEETING, SOMERSETSHIRE.

TUESDAY, August 6.—Fifty Pounds for maiden horses, &c. of all ages.—Four-mile heats.

Mr. Lindon's b. g. by Beningbrough, 3 yrs old, 6st. 12lb.	1 1
Mr. Fellowes's b. h. Playmate, 5 yrs old, 8st. 12lb.	2 2
Mr. Digby's b. c. Cardenio, 4 yrs old, 8st. 2lb.	3 3
Mr. Jones's br. m. Win-if-she-can, aged, 9st. 4lb.	4 dr.

Fifty Pounds for all ages.—Four-mile heats.

Mr. Jones's b. h. Smallhopes, by Hambletonian, 6 yrs, 9st. 3lb.	1 1
Mr. Slarke's br. h. Bacchanal, aged, 9st. 6lb.	2 2

FRIDAY.—Fifty Pounds for horses, &c.—Four-mile heats.

Sir H. Lippincott's ro. c. Kangaroo, by Young Whiskey, 4 yrs old, 8st. 11lb.	1	1
Mr. Clarke's br. h. Bacchanal, aged, 9st. 6lb.	2	2
Mr. Lindon's b. g. by Benningbrough, 3 yrs old, 7st. 3lb.	3	3
Mr. Fellowes's b. h. Playmate, 5 yrs old, 8st. 7lb.	4	4

ABINGDON MEETING, BERKS.

TUESDAY, August 11.—Sweepstakes of 10gs. each, for three-years-old colts, 8st. 6lb. fillies, 8st. 3lb.—Two miles.—Eight subscribers.

Mr. Biggs's b. f. Lamia, by Gohanna, out of Certhia	1	
Mr. Dundas's b. c. Kintbury Eagle, by Eagle, out of Daub	2	
Three others also started, but were not placed.		

Sweepstakes of 5gs. each, with 25gs. added, for all ages.—Two-mile heats.—Nine subscribers.

Lord C. Somerset's b. h. Scorpion, by Gohanna, aged, 9st. 4lb. ...	1	1
Mr. Dundas's ch. g. Romeo, aged, 9st. 2lb.	2	dr.

Fifty Pounds for all ages.—Two-mile heats.

Mr. Dundas's ch. g. Romeo, by Vernator, aged, 9st. 2lb.	1	1
Mr. Bacon's b. c. Rattletrap, by Whiskey, 3 yrs old, 6st.	2	dr.

WEDNESDAY.—The Subscription Cup, by seventeen Subscribers of 5gs. each, for half-bred horses, &c. 12st. each.—Two-mile heats.

Mr. Duffield's b. g. by Spear, aged	1	1
Mr. Stead's ch. g. Sawney, aged	2	2
Mr. Goodlake's br. h. Game-Boy, by Stickler	3	3

Sweepstakes of 5gs. each, with 50l. added, for maiden horses, &c.—Two-mile heats.

Mr. Bacon's b. f. Tilbury, by Whiskey, out of Little Peggy, 3 yrs old, 6st. 11lb.	1	1
Mr. Miles's b. c. by King Bladud, 3 yrs old, 7st.	2	2

Four others also started, but were not placed.

Sweepstakes of 5gs. each, for hunters, 12st.—Two-mile heats.—Thirteen subscribers.

Mr. Duffield's b. g. by Spear, aged	4	1	1
Mr. Dundas's b. m. by Pencil, (fell the third heat)	1	2	2
Mr. Statham's b. g. Tally-ho!	2	3	dr.
Mr. Goodlake's br. h. Game-Boy, by Stickler	3		dr.

CANTERBURY MEETING, KENT.

TUESDAY, August 11.—Sweepstakes of 10gs. each, for all ages. Two miles.—Twelve subscribers.

Mr. Baldock's b. c. Expectation, by Orville, out of Rosabella, 3 yrs old, 7st.	1	
Sir J. Honeywood's b. f. Sybil, by Sorcerer, 4 yrs old, 8st. 1lb.	2	

Mr.

THE RACING CALENDAR.

79

Mr. Ladbroke's b. c. Schoolboy, 4 yrs old, 8st. 4lb. 3
Seven to 4 and 2 to 1 on Expectation.

Sweepstakes of 20gs. each, for all ages.—Four miles.—Six subscribers.
Mr. Baldock's b. c. Expectation, by Orville walked over.

The Kentish Hunters' Stakes of 5gs. each, for horses, &c. not thorough
bred, 12st.—Four-mile heats.—Twenty-six subscribers.

Mr. Cramp's b. g. Johnny Raw, by Totteridge, aged 1 1
Sir J. Honeywood's b. g. Dragoon, by Patriot, aged 2 dr.
Mr. Delmar's b. g. Doubtful, by Roscius, 6 yrs old, (broke down) dis.
Two to 1 on Dragoon.

The second year of a Produce Stakes of 10gs. each, for three-year-olds.
Two miles.—Eight subscribers.

Sir J. Honeywood's ch. f. Evington-Lass, by Walton, out of
Sybil's dam walked over.

WEDNESDAY.—The King's Purse of 100gs. for four-year-olds and
upwards.—Four-mile heats.

Mr. Ladbroke's ch. c. Hamlet, by Hambletonian, 4 yrs, 10st. 4lb. 1 1
Mr. Collins's br. g. Guardy, aged, 12st. 2lb. 2 2
Mr. Baldock's ch. h. Rabbit, 5 yrs old, 11st. 6lb. 3 3
Mr. Lucy's b. h. Cassander, 5 yrs old, 11st. 6lb. (bolted) dis.
Even betting on the field; after the heat, 7 to 4 on Hamlet.

Fifty Pounds for maiden horses, &c.—Four-mile heats.

Mr. Baldock's br. f. Gaiety, by Giles, 3 yrs old, 6st. 1 1
Mr. Lushington's b. c. Whynot, by Whynot, 4 yrs old, 7st. 7lb. 2 2

THURSDAY.—Fifty Pounds for three and four-year-olds.—Two-
mile heats.

Mr. Baldock's b. c. Expectation, by Orville, 3 yrs old, 7st. 2lb. ... 1 1
Mr. Ladbroke's ch. c. Hamlet, 4 yrs old, 8st. 12lb. 2 2
Sir J. Honeywood's ch. f. Evington-Lass, 3 yrs old, 7st. 3 3
Expectation the favourite; after the heat, 2 to 1 he won.

FRIDAY.—Fifty Pounds for all ages.—Two-mile heats.

Mr. Baldock's b. c. Expectation, 3 yrs old, 5st. 6lb. 1 1
Sir C. Coote's ch. f. Joan, 4 yrs old, 7st. 5lb. 3 2
Mr. Collins's br. g. Guardy, aged, 9st. 3lb. 2 dr.
Ten to 1 on Expectation.

Match for 50gs.—Two miles.

Mr. Cramp's b. g. Johnny Raw, by Totteridge, aged, 10st. 1
Sir J. Honeywood's b. g. Dragoon, by Patriot, aged, 9st. 2

WORCESTER MEETING.

TUESDAY, August 11.—Sweepstakes of 10gs. each, for all ages.
Two-mile heats.—Fourteen subscribers.

Mr. Pigott's b. h. Mantidamun, by Sir Solomon, 5 yrs old, 8st. 7lb.
(G. Boast) 1 1
L 2 Lord

Lord Foley's b. f. Slang, by Vermin, 4 yrs old, 7st. 9lb.	6	2
Mr. Lyttleton's b. c. Worcester, 4 yrs old, 7st. 12lb.	2	3
Lord Oxford's b. f. Glauvina, 4 yrs old, 7st. 9lb.	3	dr.
Mr. West's b. m. Lockett, 5 yrs old, 8st. 4lb.	4	dr.
Mr. Munsey's b. f. Meteorina, by Meteor, dam by Highflyer, 4 yrs old, 7st. 9lb.	5	dr.

Fifty Pounds for maiden horses, &c.—Three-mile heats.

Mr. Bayzand's ch. c. Coniac, by Whiskey, out of Matrannu, by Precipitate, 4 yrs old, 7st. 12lb.	1	1
Mr. Morris's b. h. by Coriander, 5 yrs old, 8st. 7lb.	2	2
Mr. Terrett's br. f. by Orlando, 4 yrs old, 7st. 9lb.	3	dis

WEDNESDAY.—The Gold Cup, value 100gs. the surplus was paid to the winner in specie, by sixteen Subscribers of 10gs. each.—Four miles.

Lord Foley's b. h. Offa's Dyke, by Paynator, 5 yrs old, 8st. 9lb. (R. Spencer)	1	
Lord Oxford's h. c. Tinker Barnes, 3 yrs old, 6st. 5lb.	2	
Mr. Jones's b. h. Poulton, aged, 9st. 3lb.	3	
Mr. Pigott's h. h. York, aged, 9st. 3lb.	4	
Six to 4 and 2 to 1 on Poulton, 5 to 1 agst Offa's Dyke, and high odds against either of the other.—York made play until the last distance, when Poulton, Offa's Dyke, and Tinker Barnes commenced with very severe running, and it was allowed to be a very fine race, though Offa's Dyke won cleverly at the end.		

The Ladies' Purse of 50l. for all ages.—Two-mile heats.

Mr. Jones's b. f. Variety, by Hyacinthus, 5 yrs old, 8st. 2lb.	1	1
Mr. West's b. m. Locket, 5 yrs old, 8st. 4lb.	4	2
Mr. Brade's br. c. Peter, 4 yrs old, 8st. 3lb.	2	dr.
Mr. Nichols's b. f. Cousin Ann, by Beningbrough, 4 yrs, 7st. 9lb.	3	dr.
Even betting on Variety; after the heat, 5 to 1 she won.		

Fifty Pounds with 40gs. added, for hunters.—Four-mile heats.

Mr. Wheeler's b. g. Sion-Hill, by Eagle, dam by Highflyer, 4 yrs old, 10st. 1lb.	1	1
Mr. Wakeman's b. g. by Hickwall, 4 yrs old, 10st. 1lb.	3	2
Mr. Welles's gr. m. Hopstep, 6 yrs old, 11st. 11lb.	2	3

Mr. Pigott's Mantidamun, by Sir Solomon, 9st. received forfeit from Lord Oxford's Glauvina, 7st. 12lb. the last mile, 90gs.

THURSDAY.—Subscription Handicap of 5gs. each, with 50l. added.—Three-mile heats.

Lord Oxford's b. f. Glauvina, by Sir Ulic M'Killigut, 4 yrs old, 8st.	1	1
Mr. Duckworth's b. g. The Twinkler, 5 yrs old, 8st. 11lb.	4	2
Mr. Bayzand's ch. c. Coniac, 4 yrs old, 8st. 5lb.	2	3
Mr. Canning's b. f. Slang, 4 yrs old, 8st. 2lb.	3	4
Glauvina the favourite; after the heat, 3 to 1 she won.		

HAVERFORD.

HAVERFORD-WEST MEETING, PEMBROKE.

MONDAY, August 10.—Fifty Pounds for all ages.—Four-mile heats.

Mr. Powell's b. h. Ad-Libitum, by Whiskey, 5 yrs old, 8st. 4lb. . . . 1 1

Mr. Colby's b. m. by Kill-Devil, 6 yrs old, 8st. 8lb. dis.

TUESDAY.—Fifty Pounds for horses, &c. bred in Wales.—Four-mile heats.

Mr. Batine's b. g. Surprise, 5 yrs old, 8st. 3lb. 1 1

Mr. Colby's b. m. Mountain-Lass, 5 yrs old, 8st. 3lb. (bolted) dis.

Ten to 1 on Mountain-Lass.

Sweepstakes of 10gs. each, for hunters, 12st.—Four-mile heats.

Mr. Colby's b. m. by Kill-Devil, 6 yrs old walked over.

WEDNESDAY.—Fifty Pounds for all ages.—Four-mile heats.

Mr. Powell's b. h. Ad-Libitum, by Whiskey, 5 yrs old, 8st. 13lb. . . 1 1

Mr. Owen's b. m. Laura, 5 yrs old, 8st. 10lb. dis.

DERBY MEETING.

TUESDAY, August 11.—Sweepstakes of 10gs. each, for all ages, Two miles.—Eight subscribers.

Lord Grey's b. f. Stella, by Sir Oliver, 4 yrs old walked over.

Fifty Pounds for maiden horses, &c.—Two-mile heats.

Lord Stamford's gr. f. Olivetta, by Sir Oliver, out of Scotina, 3 yrs old, 7st. 1 1

Mr. Dyott's br. f. Betsy, by Orlando, 4 yrs old, 8st. 3lb. 3 2

Sir T. Mostyn's b. c. by Vermin, 3 yrs old, 7st. 2lb. 4 3

Mr. Glover's ch. f. Raspberry, 3 yrs old, 7st. 2 4

Mr. Wynne's bl. f. by Windle, 3 yrs old, 7st. dis.

Mr. Bowker's br. c. Swordsman, 4 yrs old, 8st. 5lb. dis.

Olivetta the favourite; after the heat, 2 to 1 she won.

WEDNESDAY.—Fifty Pounds for horses, &c.—Four-mile heats.—

No race for want of horses.

SHERBORNE MEETING, DORSETSHIRE.

TUESDAY, August 11.—Fifty Pounds for all ages.—Heats, three times round the Course.

Mr. Farquharson's b. h. Wood-Dæmon, by Lop, aged, 9st. 1 1

Mr. Williams's ch. g. Picaroon, aged, 8st. 11lb. 3 2

Mr. Radclyffe's b. h. Smallhopes, 6 yrs old, 9st. 4lb. 2 dr.

Smallhopes the favourite; after the heat, 10 to 1 on Wood-Dæmon.

WEDNESDAY.—Fifty Pounds for horses, &c.—Heats, three times round the Course.

Mr. Biggs's br. c. Beresford, by Mr. Teazle, 4 yrs old, 7st. 7lb. . . . 1 1
Mr.

Mr. Williams's ch. g. Picaroon, aged, 8st. 11lb. 3 2
 Mr. G. Bowley's br. g. by Worthy, aged, 8st. 11lb. 2 dr.

The Silver Cup for ponies, was won, at two heats, by Mr. Theobald's Mat-o'-th'-Mint.

READING MEETING, BERKS.

TUESDAY, August 18.—Fifty Pounds for three and four-year-olds.
 Two-mile heats.

Mr. Harrison's b. f. Grace, by Gohanna, 3 yrs old, 7st. 2lb. 5 1 1
 Mr. Pearce's b. f. Caroline, 4 yrs old, 8st. 5lb. 1 2 2
 Mr. Newnham's b. f. by Bobtail, 3 yrs old, 7st. 2lb. 3 3 dr.
 Mr. Hallett's br. c. Cœlebs, 4 yrs old, 8st. 7lb. 2 dr.
 Mr. Weatherill's b. c. by Sir Oliver, 4 yrs old, 8st. 7lb. 4 dr.

Sweepstakes of 5gs. each, with 25gs. added, for all ages.—Two miles and a half.—Six subscribers.

Mr. Hallett's br. c. Cœlebs, by Sir Peter or Benningbrough, 4 yrs old, 10st. 2lb. 1
 Mr. Burgh's b. f. Sister to Trimbush, 4 yrs old, 10st. 2lb. 2
 Six and 7 to 4 on Cœlebs.

WEDNESDAY.—Sixty Pounds for all ages.—Two-mile heats.

Mr. Richardson's br. c. by Totteridge, 3 yrs old, 7st. 3lb. 3 1 1
 Mr. Harrison's b. f. Grace, 3 yrs old, 7st. 1 2 2
 Mr. Pearce's br. f. Plyxena, 3 yrs old, 7st. 2 3 dr.

Mr. J. Day's br. f. by Witchcraft, out of Mr. Bennett's mare, against Mr. Chincock's ch. g. by Hermit, 8st. each, one mile, 25gs.—Mr. Day's filly walked over.

THURSDAY.—Handicap Purse of 50l.—Two-mile heats.

Mr. Pearce's b. f. Caroline, by Trombone, 4 yrs old, 8st. 3lb. 1 2 1
 Capt. Marsack's Musical Magic, 3 yrs old, 7st. 2 1 2

EXETER MEETING, DEVONSHIRE.

TUESDAY, August 18.—The Exeter Stakes of 50gs. each, for horses, &c.—Two miles and a distance.—Four subscribers.

Lord Falmouth's ch. m. Jannette, by King Bladud, 5 yrs old, 8st. 3lb. 1
 Mr. Saville's ch. h. Romana, 5 yrs old, 8st. 9lb. 2

Sweepstakes of 5gs. each, for all ages.—Two-mile heats.—Twelve subscribers.

Sir J. Hawkins's b. h. Wood-Dæmon, by Lop, aged, 9st. 2lb. 2 1 1
 Sir W. Call's ch. h. Romana, 5 yrs old, 8st. 10lb. 1 2 2
 Mr. Woolcombe's b. c. by Benningbrough, 3 yrs old, 6st. 9lb. 3 3 dr.

Fifty Pounds for all ages.—Two-mile heats.

Lord Falmouth's ch. m. Jannette, by King Bladud, 5 yrs old, 8st. 5lb. 1 2 1
 Sir

Sir H. Lippincott's ro. c. Kangaroo, 4 yrs old, 7st. 5lb.	2 1 3
Mr. N. Fellowes's b. h. Playmate, 5 yrs old, 7st. 13lb.	3 3 2
Mr. Blake's br. h. Bacchanal, aged, 9st. 2lb.	4 4 4

WEDNESDAY.—Handicap Purse of 50l.—Heats, the last mile.

Mr. Farquharson's ch. g. Picaroon, by King Fergus, aged, 8st. ...	3 1 1
Sir H. Lippincott's ro. c. Kangaroo, 4 yrs old, 8st. 4lb.	1 2 2
Mr. Peach's b. h. Robin Hood, aged, 7st. 9lb.	4 3 3
Mr. Cox's br. c. Coker, 3 yrs old, 6st. 12lb.	2 4 4

Sweepstakes of 5gs. each, for hunters.—Gentlemen riders.—Two-mile heats.—Ten subscribers.

Mr. N. Fellowes's Playmate, by Lethe, 5 yrs old, 11st. 6lb.	1 1
Major Trevanion's b. c. Cardenio, 4 yrs old, 10st. 4lb.	2 2

YORK AUGUST MEETING.

MONDAY, August 24.—The Produce Stakes of 100gs. each, h. & f. for four-years-old colts and fillies.—Four miles.—Fourteen subscribers.

Sir M. M. Sykes's br. c. Sir Malagagie, by Sir Peter, dam by Pegasus, out of Magnolia, 8st. 7lb. (J. Shepherd) 1

Mr. T. Sykes's b. c. Brother to Sir Launcelot, by Delpini, out of Legacy, by King Fergus, 8st. 7lb. (J. Jackson) 2

Lord Milton's ch. c. Cid, by Sancho, out of Fanny, by Sir Peter, (3lb.) 8st. 4lb. (W. Clift) 3

Even betting and 5 to 4 on Sir Malagagie, 5 to 2 agst Cid, and 3 to 1 against the Brother to Sir Launcelot, who made severe play.—Went easy.

The King's Purse of 100gs. for four-year-olds and upwards.—Four miles.

Sir E. Smith's bl. c. Navigator, by Hambletonian, out of Quid's dam, 4 yrs old, 10st. 4lb. (B. Smith) 1

Mr. Cock's ch. c. Last Minstrel, by Young Woodpecker, out of Anticipation, by Benningbrough, 4 yrs old, 10st. 4lb. (J. Jackson) .. 2

Sir G. Armytage's b. c. Nuncio, Brother to Pope, by Shuttle, 4 yrs old, 10st. 4lb. (G. Humble) 3

Sir M. M. Sykes's ch. c. Ness, by Hyacinthus, dam by Young Woodpecker, 4 yrs old, 10st. 4lb. (J. Shepherd) 4

Five and 6 to 4 agst Last Minstrel, 2 to 1 agst Ness, 5 to 2 agst Nuncio, and 10 to 1 agst Navigator.—After running two miles they ran about one hundred yards distance from each other,

Subscription of 25gs. each, for horses, &c.—Four miles.—Twelve subscribers.

Duke of Leeds's ch. h. Mowbray, by Pandolpho, aged, 8st. 10lb. (Samuel Barnard) 1

Duke of Leeds's b. f. Rebecca, by Sir Solomon, out of Gammer Gorton, 4 yrs old, 7st. 5lb. (J. Hunter) 2

Mr. T. Duncombe's b. f. Phantom, by Hambletonian, 4 yrs old, 7st. 5lb. (T. Shepherd) 3

Lord

Lord Fitzwilliam's br. h. Amadis, by Don Quixote, 5 yrs old, 8st. 5lb.
(W. Clift) 4
Even betting on Amadis, 7 to 4 agst Mowbray, and 10 to 1 agst Rebecca.—Won easy.

TUESDAY, August 25.—Sweepstakes of 20gs. each, for two-years-old colts, 8st. 5lb. fillies, 8st. 2lb.—Two-year-Olds' Course.—Eight subscribers.

Mr. Garforth's gr. c. Brother to Oiseau, by Camillus, dam by Ruler, out of Freecreeper (B. Smith)..... 1
Mr. Walton's b. f. by Hambletonian, out of Spitfire, by Pipator (S. Barnard) 2
Mr. Watt's ch. f. Altisidora, by Dick Andrews, dam by Pot8o's (J. Jackson) 3
Sir M. M. Sykes's b. c. by Sancho, out of Teazle Hornpipe (J. Shepherd) 4
Lord Fitzwilliam's b. f. by Sir Paul, out of Evelina (W. Clift) 5
Eleven to 5 on Altisidora, and 7 to 2 agst the Brother to Oiseau.—Won easy.

The Peregrine Stakes of 50gs. each, h. ft. for three-years-old colts, 8st. 2lb. fillies, 8st.—Last mile and three quarters.—Eight subscribers.

Mr. T. Duncombe's b. c. Coldstream, by Evander, out of Miss Gunpowder, (Ceres's dam) by Gunpowder (T. Shepherd) 1
Mr. Jaques's br. c. by Stamford, out of Merryfield's dam, by Star (W. Peirse)..... 2
Mr. Garforth's gr. c. Trajan, by Stamford, out of Vesta (B. Smith) ... 3
Lord Fitzwilliam's ch. f. by Stamford, out of Wryneck (W. Clift)..... 4
Duke of Leeds's b. c. by Young Woodpecker or Barnaby (S. Barnard) 5
Mr. Gascoigne's b. c. by Sancho, dam by Sir Peter (J. Jackson) 6
Six to 5 agst Mr. Gascoigne's colt, and 5 to 2 agst Mr. Jaques's colt. Coldstream was not named, but won easy.

Fifty Pounds for three-year-olds, 5st. 4lb. four, 7st. 7lb. five, 8st. 5lb. six, 8st. 12lb.—Mares allowed 3lb. and maiden horses, &c. 4lb.—Four-mile heats.

Mr. Teasdale's ch. f. Clío, by Camillus, dam by Walnut, Phenomenon, out of Matron, 3 yrs old, 5st. 1lb. (G. Healey)..... 1
Mr. Warnsford's br. c. Disappointment, by Hambletonian, out of Rovedino's dam, 3 yrs old, 5st. (H. Judson) 3 2
Mr. E. L. Hodgson's ch. m. First-Fly, by Cockfighter, 5 yrs old, 8st. 2lb. (W. Clift) 2 3
Sir H. Nelthorpe's ch. c. by Sancho, dam by Mercury, 3 yrs old, 5st. 4lb. (T. Clift) 4 4
Five to 4 agst First-Fly, and 7 to 2 agst Clío; after the heat, 5 to 2 on Clío.—Disappointment swerved the second heat.—Won easy.

Match for 100gs. h. ft.—Last mile and a half.

Mr. Watt's b. f. Mother Bunch, by Dick Andrews, out of Miss Cranfield, 8st. (J. Jackson) 1
Sir

Sir M. M. Sykes's b. f. Scancataldi, by Sancho, out of Miss Teazle Hornpipe, 8st. (J. Shepherd) 2
 Two to 1 on Mother Bunch.—A very fine race, and won by half-a-neck.

WEDNESDAY, August 26.—Sweepstakes of 50gs. each, h. ft. for three-years-old colts, 8st. 2lb. fillies, 7st. 13lb.—Two miles.—Nine subscribers.

Lord Scarbrough's b. c. Catton, by Golumpus, out of Lncy Gray, by Timothy (B. Smith) 1
 Mr. T. Duncombe's b. c. Langold, by Stamford (T. Shepherd)..... 2
 Mr. Clifton's b. f. Boadicea, by Warrior (T. Carr) 3
 Lord Fitzwilliam's b. c. Euryalus, by Trafalgar (W. Clift) 4
 Sir E. Smith's ch. c. Zig-Zag, by Benningbrough (J. Jackson) 5
 Sir W. Gerard's b. c. Brother to Oriana, by Benningbrough (W. Peirse) 6
 Six to 5 agst Catton, 3 to 1 agst Langold, 5 to 1 agst the Brother to Oriana, and 6 to 1 agst Boadicea.—Won easy.

Sweepstakes of 100gs. each, h. ft. for four-years-old colts, 8st. 4lb. fillies, 8st.—Three miles.—Nine subscribers.

Mr. Peirse's gr. f. Albuera, by Hambletonian, out of Constantia (R. Johnson) 1
 Sir E. Smith's bl. c. Navigator, by Hambletonian (B. Smith) 2
 Duke of Leeds's gr. c. Philippic, by Young Woodpecker (S. Barnard) 3
 Sir G. Armytage's b. c. Speculator, by Chance (G. Humble)..... 4
 Lord Fitzwilliam's ch. c. Cid, by Sancho (W. Clift)..... 5
 Five to 2 agst Navigator, 5 to 2 agst Philippic, 3 to 1 agst Speculator, and 4 to 1 agst Albuera.—Won easy.

Fifty Pounds given by the City of York, added to a Subscription-Purse, for five-year-olds, 8st. 7lb.—Four miles.

Duke of Leeds's ch. h. Octavian, by Stripling (S. Barnard) 1
 Mr. N. B. Hodgson's b. g. Woodman, by Young Woodpecker (J. Garbutt) 2
 Lord Milton's br. h. Amadis, by Don Quixote (W. Clift) 3
 Mr. Clifton's b. g. Roderick Dhu, by Sir Peter (T. Carr) 4
 Thirteen to 8 on Octavian, 4 to 1 agst Woodman, 4 to 1 agst Amadis, and 6 to 1 agst Roderick Dhu.—After running about a mile, Amadis's rider broke a stirrup, and Roderick Dhu broke down in running the last mile.—A very good race.

THURSDAY, August 27.—The Produce Stakes of 100gs. each, h. ft. for three-years-old colts, 8st. 5lb. fillies, 8st. 3lb.—Those got by untried Stallions, &c. allowed 3lb.—Two miles.—Seventeen subscribers.

Mr. Hewett's b. f. Cwm, by Dick Andrews, out of Miss Eliza Teazle, 8st. (W. Peirse) 1
 Mr. T. Sykes's b. c. Young Delpini, Brother to Sir Launcelot, by Delpini, out of Legacy, 8st. 5lb. (J. Jackson) 2
 Mr. J. K. Kaye's b. c. Fitz-Oliver, by Sir Oliver, out of Phenomenina, 8st. 3lb. (Smith) 3
 Lord Fitzwilliam's br. c. Algernon, by Orville, out of Sally, 8st. 3lb. (W. Clift) 4

Sir M. M. Sykes's b. f. by Sancho, out of Miss Hornpipe Teazle, 8st.
(J. Shepherd) 5
Mr. T. Duncombe's b. f. by Stamford, out of Jemima, 8st. (T. Shepherd) 6
Duke of Leeds's b. f. Barnaby or Beningbrough, dam by Sir Peter, 8st.
(S. Barnard) 7
Six to 4 agst Algermon, 3 to 1 agst Fitz-Oliver, 4 to 1 agst Cwm.—Won
easy.

Fifty Pounds given by the City of York, added to a Subscription-Purse,
for six-year-olds, 8st. 10lb. and aged, 9st.—Four miles.
Duke of Leeds's ch. h. Mowbray, by Pandolpho, aged (W. Clift) .. 1
Mr. N. B. Hodgson's b. g. Woodman, 5 yrs old (J. Garbutt)..... 2
Mr. T. Duncombe's ch. m. Laurel-Leaf, by Stamford, aged (J. Shep-
herd) 3
Five to 2 on Mowbray, and 4 to 1 agst Woodman.—A very good race,
and won with difficulty.

FRIDAY, August 28.—Sweepstakes of 50gs. each, 20gs. ft. for three-
years-old fillies, 8st.—Last mile and three quarters.—Four subscribers.
Sir G. Armytage's bay, Pope Joan, Sister to Pope, by Shuttle (G.
Humble) 1
Mr. Watt's bay, Mother Bunch, by Dick Andrews, out of Miss Cran-
field (J. Jackson)..... 2
Mr. Garforth's grey, Marciana, by Stamford (B. Smith) 3
Even betting agst Pope Joan.—Won easy.

Fifty Pounds given by the City of York, added to a Subscription-Purse,
for four-years-old colts, 8st. 7lb. fillies, 8st. 4lb.—Four miles.
Sir M. M. Sykes's br. c. Sir Malagagie, by Sir Peter (J. Shepherd) :. 1
Duke of Leeds's b. f. Rebecca, by Sir Solomon (W. Clift) 2
Duke of Hamilton's br. c. Squib, by Sorcerer (B. Smith) 3
Mr. Peirse's gr. f. Albuera, by Hambletonian (R. Johnson)..... 4
Five to 4 agst Squib, 3 to 1 agst Sir Malagagie, 3 to 1 agst Rebecca, and
4 to 1 agst Albuera.—Won easy.

SATURDAY, August 29.—Sweepstakes of 30gs. each, 10gs. ft. for
three-years-old colts, 8st. 2lb. fillies, 7st. 12lb.—Last mile.—Sixteen
subscribers.
Duke of Hamilton's b. c. Udolpho, by Sorcerer, dam by Pot8o's (B.
Smith) 1
Mr. Boulton's ch. c. Sir Hedworth, by Ditto Ditto (J. Garbutt) 2
Duke of Leeds's ch. c. Tarquin, by Stripling (W. Clift)..... 0
Mr. Jaques's br. c. by Stamford, out of Merryfield's dam (W. Peirse) 0
Mr. T. Duncombe's b. c. Coldstream, by Evauder (T. Shepherd) 5
Mr. Garforth's ch. f. by Camillus, out of Helen (S. Barnard)..... 6
Five to 2 agst Coldstream, 3 to 1 agst Tarquin, 4 to 1 agst Mr. Gar-
forth's filly, and high odds agst the others.—A good race.

The King's Purse for five-years-old mares, 10st.—Four miles.
Lord Scarbrough's brown, Henrietta, by Sir Solomon, out of a Sister
to Olive, by Woodpecker (B. Smith) 1
Mr. T. Duncombe's b. f. Phantom, 4 yrs old (T. Shepherd) 2
Four and 5 to 1 on Henrietta.—Won easy.

The

The Ladies' Purse for horses, &c. of all ages.—Two miles.

Mr. Trotter's b. f. by Sir Solomon, dam by Woodpecker, 3 yrs old, 7st. 7lb. (J. Stamp).....	1
Sir M. M. Sykes's b. f. Scancataldi, 3 yrs old, 7st. 1lb.	2
Mr. Warnsford's br. c. Disappointment, 3 yrs old, 7st. 6lb.	3
Lord Scarbrough's br. c. by Sir Solomon, 3 yrs old, 7st. 1lb.	4
Sir B. Graham's b. c. by Orville, out of Merrythought, 3 yrs, 6st. 9lb.	0
Sir G. Armytage's b. c. Nuncio, by Shuttle, 4 yrs old, 8st. 5lb.	0
Mr. Garforth's gr. c. Trajan, 3 yrs old, 7st. 10lb.	0
Mr. Theakston's b. c. Ashton-Lad, 3 yrs old, 7st. 6lb.	0
Mr. Hill's ch. f. Clío, by Camillus, 3 yrs old, 7st. 6lb.	0
Mr. C. Fothergill's b. c. Highwayman, (late Hugh) by Hambletonian, 4 yrs old, 8st. 5lb.	0

Three and 4 to 1 on the field.—Won easy.

EGHAM MEETING, SURREY.

TUESDAY, August 23.—The Gold Cup, value 100gs. by sixteen Subscribers of 10gs. each.—The owner of the second received back his stake.—Four miles.

Mr. Blake's b. f. Sprightly, by Whiskey, 4 yrs old, 7st. 8lb.	1
Mr. Dundas's ch. g. Romeo, aged, 8st. 12lb.	2
Mr. Ladbroke's br. f. by Orville, out of Selim's dam, 3 yrs, 6st. 1lb.	3
His t. H. the Duke of York's b. c. by Sorcerer, out of Ostlands' Sister, 4 yrs old, 8st. 10lb.	4

Even betting on Sprightly.—A fine race.

Match for 200gs.—The New Mile.

General Gower's b. f. Anastasia, by Trumpator, dam by Worthy, 8st. 5lb.	4
Mr. Lake's b. c. Venture, by Haphazard, 8st. 5lb.	2

Sweepstakes of 15gs. each, for two and three-year-olds.—About three quarters of a mile.

Mr. Forth's ch. c. Pupil, by Whiskey, 3 yrs old, 9st. 1lb.	1
Mr. Farrell's br. f. Lady of the Lake, 3 yrs old, 9st. 2lb.	2
Mr. Batson's b. f. Pranks, 3 yrs old, 9st. 2lb.	3
Mr. Scaith's b. f. Twin, 2 yrs old, 7st.	4
Mr. Thornton's b. f. Anaconda, 3 yrs old, 9st. 2lb.	5

Even betting on Pupil.

Fifty Pounds for all ages.—Heats, two miles and a half.

Mr. Harrison's b. f. Grace, by Gobanna, 3 yrs old, 6st. 9lb.	1	4	1
Mr. Forth's ch. c. Accident, 3 yrs old, 6st. 8lb.	3	1	3
Mr. Ladbroke's ch. c. Hamlet, 4 yrs old, 8st. 3lb.	2	5	2
Capt. H. Vyse's b. c. Bellator, 4 yrs old, 8st. 5lb.	4	2	4
Mr. Collins's b. g. Canterbury, aged, 9st. 1lb.	5	3	5

Grace the favourite; after the first heat, 6 to 4 on Grace; after the second heat, 6 to 4 on the field.—A good race.

WEDNESDAY.—Match for 50gs.—The last mile.

Mr. Newman's ch. g. Woodlark, by Hyperion, aged, 8st.	1
Mr. Weston's b. g. Poke, by Waxy, aged, 8st. 7lb.	2

M 2

The

The Magna-Charta Stakes of 50gs. each, h. ft. for three-year-olds.—The New Mile.—Ten subscribers.

His R. H. the Duke of York's b. c. Pointers, by Giles, out of Sagana's dam, 8st. 5lb.	1
Mr. Blake's ch. c. Pupil, by Whiskey, 8st. 5lb.	2
Gen. Gower's br. f. Joan of Arc, by Sorcerer, 8st. 2lb.	3
Mr. Ladbrooke's br. c. Octavius, by Orville, 8st. 10lb.	4
Five to 2 on Octavius, and 4 to 1 agst Pointers.	

Sweepstakes of 25gs. each, 15 ft. for all ages.—Two miles and a quarter. Four subscribers.

His R. H. the Duke of York's b. c. by Boaster, out of Vixen, 3 yrs old, 7st. 6lb.	1
Mr. Blake's b. f. Atalanta, by Walton, 4 yrs old, 8st. 6lb.	2
Sir C. Bunbury's b. c. Scout, by Sorcerer, 3 yrs old, 7st. 6lb.	3
Six to 4 on Atalanta.	

The Ladies' Purse of 50l. for three and four-year-olds.—Two-mile heats.

Mr. Blake's b. f. Sprightly, by Whiskey, 4 yrs old, 8st. 13lb.	3	1	1
Gen. Gower's b. f. Anastasia, 3 yrs old, 7st. 11lb.	1	3	dr.
Mr. Ladbrooke's ch. c. Hamlet, 4 yrs old, 8st. 12lb.	2	2	dr.
Six to 4 on Anastasia, and 2 to 1 agst Sprightly.			

Match for 50gs.—The last mile.

Mr. Newnham's ch. g. Woodlark, by Hyperion, aged, 8st.	1
Mr. Weston's Magic, 3 yrs old, 7st.	2

THURSDAY.—Match for 100gs.—The New Mile.

Mr. Dawson's ch. h. Recordon, by Remembrancer, 5 yrs, 8st. 7lb.	1
Mr. Newman's ch. g. Woodlark, aged, 8st.	2
Six to 4 on Recordon.	

Sweepstakes of 80gs. each, 20gs. ft. for two-years-old colts, 8st. 5lb. fillies, 8st. 2lb.—Two-year-Olds' Course.—Ten subscribers.

Mr. Forth's b. f. Vale-Royal, by Sorcerer, out of Orangeade, (3lb. extra)	1
Mr. Ladbrooke's ch. f. Harriet, by Selim, out of Slipper (3lb. extra) ..	2
Mr. Stones's b. f. Miss Whipthong, by Giles, dam by Buzzard	3
Gen. Gower's bl. f. Argasife, by Sorcerer, out of Tiny	4
His R. H. the Duke of York's colt, Turner, by Lignum-Vitæ	5
Mr. Batson's ch. c. by Hedley, out of Clorinda	6
Seven to 4 on Vale-Royal, and 2 to 1 agst Harriet.	

Fifty Pounds for all ages.—Heats, the New Mile.

General Gower's br. f. Joan of Arc, by Sorcerer, out of a Sister to Champion, 3 yrs old, 6st. 12lb.	1	1
His R. H. the Duke of York's b. c. by Sorcerer, out of a Sister to Oatlands, 4 yrs old, 8st. 4lb.	2	2
Mr. Bayzand's ch. c. Coniac, 4 yrs old, 8st. 7lb.	5	3
Mr. Goodisson's b. f. Rosetta, 3 yrs old, 6st. 11lb.	7	4
Sir C. Bunbury's b. c. Scout, 3 yrs old, 7st. 3lb.	3	dr.
Mr. Cumming's ch. m. Mary-Ann, 5 yrs old, 8st. 10lb.	4	dr.
Capt. Barclay's b. h. 6 yrs old, 9st. 11lb.	6	dr.
Scout the favourite; after the heat, 2 to 1 on Joan of Arc.		

Sweepstakes

THE RACING CALENDAR.

89

Sweepstakes of 10gs. each, for hunters, 12st.—Two-mile heats.—Ten subscribers.

Duke of St. Albans's b. g. Cambrian, by Sir Solomon,
aged walked over.

Match for 100gs.—The New Mile.

Mr. Berkeley's b. h. by Pegasus, 5 yrs old, 10st. 1
Mr. Dawson's b. m. Charlotte, aged, 8st. 10lb. 2

HEREFORD MEETING.

WEDNESDAY, August 26.—Fifty Pounds for all ages.—Four-mile heats.

Sir W. W. Wynne's ch. c. Toledo, by Don Quixote, 5 yrs old,
8st. 7lb. 1 1
Mr. Shawe's b. g. Hambleton Jack, 6 yrs old, 8st. 12lb. 3 2
Capt. Chambers's b. c. Peter, 4 yrs old, 7st. 10lb. 2 dr.
Sweepstakes of 5gs. each, with 25l. added, for hunters.—Two-mile heats.

Six subscribers.

Mr. Wevers's br. c. Bauble, by Saxe Cobourgh, 4 yrs, 10st. 4lb. 1 1
Mr. Wollaston's b. c. by Saxe Cobourgh, 4 yrs old, 10st. 4lb. 3 2
Mr. Watkins's h. h. Magic, by Montezuma, 5 yrs old, 10st. 6lb. 2 3

THURSDAY.—Sweepstakes of 10gs. each, for horses, &c.—Four miles.—Seven subscribers.

Colonel Symonds's br. c. Worcester, by Sir Oliver, 4 yrs, 7st. 10lb. 1
Mr. Pigott's b. m. Morgiana, 5 yrs old, 8st. 4lb. 2
Lord Oxford's b. f. Glauvina, 4 yrs old, 7st. 7lb. 3
Mr. Scudamore's b. f. Meteorina, 4 yrs old, 7st. 7lb. 4

Fifty Pounds for three and four-year-olds.—Two-mile heats.

Sir W. W. Wynne's b. c. by Diamond, 3 yrs old, 7st. 4lb. 3 1 1
Capt. Chambers's b. c. Peter, 4 yrs old, 8st. 11lb. 1 2 2
Capt. Evans's b. c. by King Bladud, 3 yrs old, 7st. 4lb. 2 3 dr.

FRIDAY.—Fifty Pounds for all ages.—Four-mile heats.

Glauvina and Meteorina were drawn; Worcester and Toledo were not permitted to run, but received 10gs. each.

MORPETH MEETING, NORTHUMBERLAND.

TUESDAY, September 1.—Fifty Pounds for maiden three and four-year-olds.—Heats, twice round the Course.

Mr. Bamlett's b. f. Limblifter, by Beningbrough, 3 yrs old,
6st. 7lb. (G. Coates) 0 1 1
Mr. Lambton's b. c. Robin Adair, by Gohanna, 3 yrs, 6st. 10lb. 0 2 2
Mr. Robinson's ch. f. Wren, by Hyacinthus, 3 yrs old, 6st. 7lb. 4 3 3
Mr. Hutchinson's b. c. by St. George, out of Mary, 3 yrs old,
6st. 10lb. 5 5 3
Mr. Ridley's b. c. Beefeater, 3 yrs old, 6st. 10lb. 6 6 dis
Mr. Storey's b. f. Floriken, 4 yrs old, 7st. 11lb. 3 4 dr.
Even betting between Limblifter and Mr. Hutchinson's colt.—Won easy.

WEDNESDAY,

WEDNESDAY, Sept. 2.—Fifty Pounds for three and four-year-olds.—Heats, twice round the Course.

Mr. Robinson's b. c. Hector, by Hyacinthus, 4 yrs old, 8st. 5lb. (J. Garbutt).....	1	1
Mr. J. Hodgson's gr. f. Cerealia, by Delpini, 4 yrs old, 8st. 5lb.	4	2
Mr. Lambton's b. c. Robin Adair, 3 yrs old, 7st. 7lb.	2	3
Mr. Elliott's b. c. Diamond, 3 yrs old, 7st. 7lb.	3	4

Cerealia the favourite; after the heat, 6 to 4 on Hector.

THURSDAY, Sept. 3.—Sweepstakes of 5gs. each, for maiden hunters, not thorough bred.—Heats, twice round.—Eleven subscribers.

Mr. Dellerker's ch. g. Redtail, by Kite, 5 yrs old, 11st. 2lb. (J. Garbutt).....	1	1
Mr. Pearson's b. g. Driller, by Hutton, 5 yrs old, 11st. 2lb.	3	2
Mr. Dodgson's ch. m. by Alonzo, dam by Young Coriander, 5 yrs old, 11st. 2lb.	2	3

Sixty Pounds for all ages.—Heats, thrice round the Course.—The second received 10l. out of the Plate.

Mr. T. Robinson's b. c. Hector, by Hyacinthus, 4 yrs old, 7st 10lb. (J. Garbutt)	2	1	1
Mr. Bamlett's b. f. Limblifter, by Beningbrough, 3 yrs old, 6st. 10lb.	1	2	2
Mr. Hutchinson's b. g. Rovedino, by Beningbrough, 5 yrs old, 8st. 9lb.	3	3	dr.
Mr. Simpson's b. h. Watchman, by Warter, 5 yrs old, 8st. 6lb.	4	dr.	

Six to 4 on Hector; after the first heat, 6 to 4 on Limblifter; after the second heat, 7 to 4 on Hector.—A good race.

CHESTERFIELD MEETING, DERBYSHIRE.

WEDNESDAY, September 2.—Sweepstakes of 5gs. each, for three and four-year-olds.—Once round the Course.—Twelve subscribers.

Mr. Clark's gr. f. Fair Helen, by Hambletonian, 4 yrs old, 8st. 5lb.	walked over.
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Fifty Pounds for maiden three, four, and five-year-olds.—Two-mile heats.

Sir G. Armytage's ch. c. Accident, by Chance, 3 yrs old, 7st. 4lb. (F. Lumley).....	3	1	1
Mr. E. L. Hodgson's b. f. Mayfly, by Honeycomb, 3 yrs old, 7st. 1lb.	1	8	2
Mr. Clark's gr. f. Fair Helen, 4 yrs old, 8st. 5lb.	4	2	3
Mr. Scaife's b. c. by Stamford, dam by Pontac, 3 yrs old, 7st. 4lb.	2	4	4

Even betting on Fair Helen; after the second heat, 2 to 1 on Accident.

Match for 50gs.—Gentlemen riders.—One mile.

Mr. G. Crompton's b. m. Anne Moore, by Collector, dam by Miracle, 6 yrs old, 9st. 10lb.	1
Mr. Beaumont's ch. m. Maria, by Hambletonian, out of Newmarket's dam, aged, 10st. 10lb.	2

Even betting.

THURSDAY,

THE RACING CALENDAR.

91

THURSDAY, Sept. 3.—The Produce Stakes of 50gs. each, h. ft. colts, 8st. 7lb. fillies, 8st. 4lb.—Whittington-Road in.—Three subscribers.

Mr. Bainbrigge's br. c. Sir Roger, by Orlando walked over.

Fifty Pounds for all ages.—Four-mile heats.

Mr. E. L. Hodgson's ch. m. First-Fly, by Cockfighter, 5 yrs old, 8st. 2lb. (W. Clift) 2 1 1

Sir G. Armytage's ch. c. Accident, by Chance, 3 yrs, 6st. 2lb. ... 1 2 2

Mr. Bainbrigge's br. c. Sir Roger, 3 yrs old, 6st. 5lb. dis.

Sir Roger won the first heat, but his rider being charged with crossing, he was disqualified.

WARWICK MEETING.

WEDNESDAY, September 2.—The King's Purse of 100gs. for four-year-olds and upwards.—Four-mile heats.

Mr. Pigott's b. h. York, by Hambletonian, aged, 12st. 2lb. 3 1 1

Mr. Brooke's b. c. Oliver Cromwell, 4 yrs old, 10st. 4lb. 1 3 2

Mrs Powell's b. c. Banker, 4 yrs old, 10st. 4lb. 2 2 3

Oliver Cromwell the favourite; after the second heat, 2 to 1 on York.

Sweepstakes of 10gs. each, for three-years-old colts, 8st. 8lb. fillies, 8st. 5lb.—The New Mile.—Five subscribers.

Lord Oxford's b. c. Tinker Barnes, by Governor (T. Carr) 1

Mt. Astley's b. f. Laura, by Benningbrough 2

Mr. Bayley's br. c. Sir Rowland, by Diamond 3

Mr. Terrett's b. f. by Orlando, dam by Pegasus 4

Mr. Bettison's br. f. Little Gipsy, by Staveley 5

Six and 7 to 4 against Tinker Barnes.

Sweepstakes of 10gs. each, for hunters.—Gentlemen riders.—Two-mile heats.—Six subscribers.

Mr. Canning's h. filly, Sting, by Vermin, dam by Alexander, 4 yrs old, 10st. 6lb. walked over.

Fifty Pounds for all ages.—Four-mile heats.

Lord Wilton's b. m. Berenice, by Alexander, aged, 9st. 11b. 1 1

Mr. Field's b. f. Tarporley-Lass, 4 yrs old, 7st. 8lb. 2 2

Two and 3 to 1 on Berenice.

THURSDAY, September 3.—The Gold Cup, value 100gs. by thirteen subscribers of 10gs. each, with 20gs. added.—Four miles.

Mr. Jones's b. f. Variety, by Hyacinthus, 4 yrs old, 8st. 11lb. 1

Mr. Jones's b. h. Poulton, aged, 9st. 5lb. 2

Mr. Tomes's b. c. Watchman, 4 yrs old, 8st. 3lb. 3

Six to 4 on Poulton, and 2 to 1 agst Variety.—A good race.

Fifty Pounds for maiden horses, &c.—Two-mile heats.

Mr. Astley's b. f. Laura, by Benningbrough, 3 yrs old, 6st. 12lb. ... 1 1

Mr. Bayley's br. c. Sir Rowland, 3 yrs old, 6st. 4lb. 4 2

Mr. Faulkner's ch. g. Constitution, 4 yrs old, 7st. 5lb. 5 3

Mr. Jones's ch. c. Brandy-Butt, 4 yrs old, 7st. 7lb. 2 dis

Mr. Waterworth's b. c. Noveau, 4 yrs old, 7st. 7lb. 3 dr.

Mr. Terrett's br. f. by Orlando, 4 yrs old, 7st. 6lb. (bolted) dis.

Six to 4 on the field; after the heat, 6 and 7 to 4 on Laura.

Fifty

Fifty Pounds for all ages.—Four-mile heats.

Mr. Tomes's ro. h. Mahogany, by Lignum-Vitæ, 5 yrs, 8st. 8lb.	1	2	1
Mr. Shepherd's br. c. Blackboy, 4 yrs old, 8st.	2	1	2
Mr. Waterworth's Noyeau, 4 yrs old, 8st.	3	3	dr.

Six to 4 on Black-Boy; after the first heat, 6 to 4 on Mahogany; after the second heat, 5 to 4 on Black-Boy.

BEDFORD MEETING.

THURSDAY, Sept. 3.—The Woburn Stakes of 10gs. each, 20gs. added, for all ages.—Two-mile heats.—Seven subscribers.

Gen. Grosvenor's ch. f. Defiance, by Gauntlet, 3 yrs old, 6st. 11lb	1	1
Mr. Pearce's br. f. Caroline, 4 yrs old, 7st. 13lb.	3	2
Mr. Stevens's b. h. Hopeless, 5 yrs old, 9st.	4	3
Mr. Fletcher's ch. g. Æsculapius, 6 yrs old, 9st. 2lb.		4

Defiance the favourite; after the heat, 2 and 3 to 1 she on.

Fifty Pounds for three-years-old colts, 8st. 7lb. fillies, 8st. 5lb.—Heat, once round the Course.

Gen. Grosvenor's ch. f. Defiance, by Gauntlet		
Mr. Pearce's br. f. Plyxena, by Totteridge	2	1
Mr. Stevens's ch. f. by Sancho	3	3
Mr. Harris's b. c. by Haphazard	4	1
Mr. Goodisson's b. f. Rosetta	5	6
Major Wilson's ch. c. by Applegarth	6	6

Six to 4 on Defiance; after the first heat, 2 and 3 to 1 on Defiance after the second heat, even betting on Plyxena.

Sweepstakes of 10gs. each, for hunters, 12st.—Gentlemen riders—Heat, one mile and a half.

Mr. Spence's ch. h. Mr. Gundy, by Star, aged	1	1
Mr. Foster's br. h. Under-Sheriff, by Cardock, aged	2	2

Two and 3 to 1 on Mr. Gundy.

FRIDAY.—Fifty Pounds for all ages.—Four-mile heats.

Major Wilson's b. c. Bolter, by Walton, 4 yrs old, 7st. 10lb.	1	1
Mr. Sisson's ch. f. Folly, 4 yrs old, 7st. 10lb.	2	dr.

Seven to 4 and 2 to 1 on Bolter.

Fifty Pounds for all ages.—Heats, twice round the Course.

Mr. Spence's ch. h. Mr. Gundy, aged, 9st. 7lb.	2	1
Major Wilson's b. c. Bolter, 4 yrs old, 8st. 5lb.	2	dr.
Mr. Stevens's b. h. Hopeless, 5 yrs old, 9st. 3lb. (threw his rider) dis.		

Six and 7 to 4 on Bolter.

The Oakley Hunt Cup by nineteen Subscribers of 5gs. each for horses, &c. the property of Farmers resident within the limits of Lord Tavistock's Hunt.—Three-mile heats.

Mr. Watkins's ch. h. by King John	walked over.
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